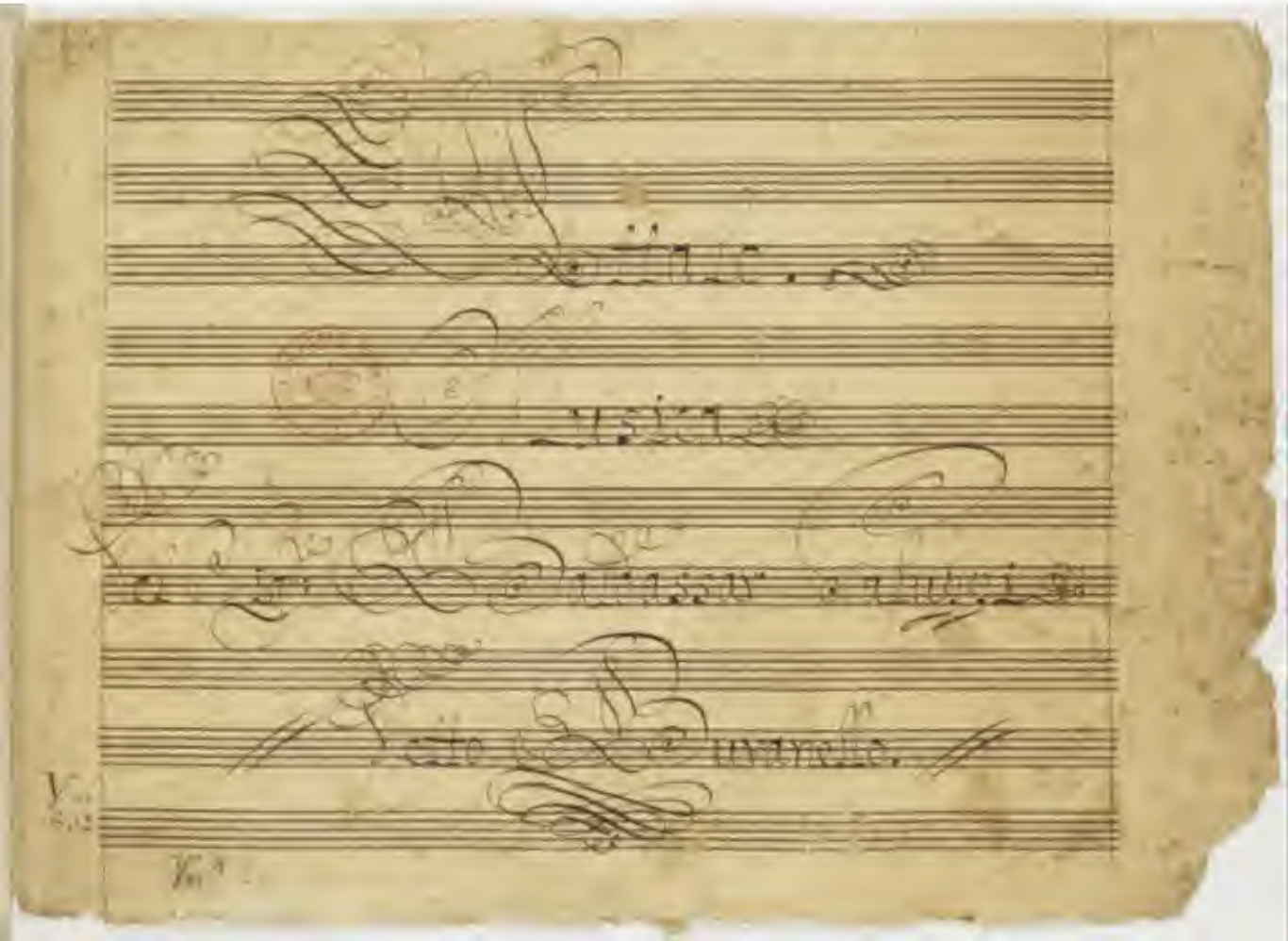
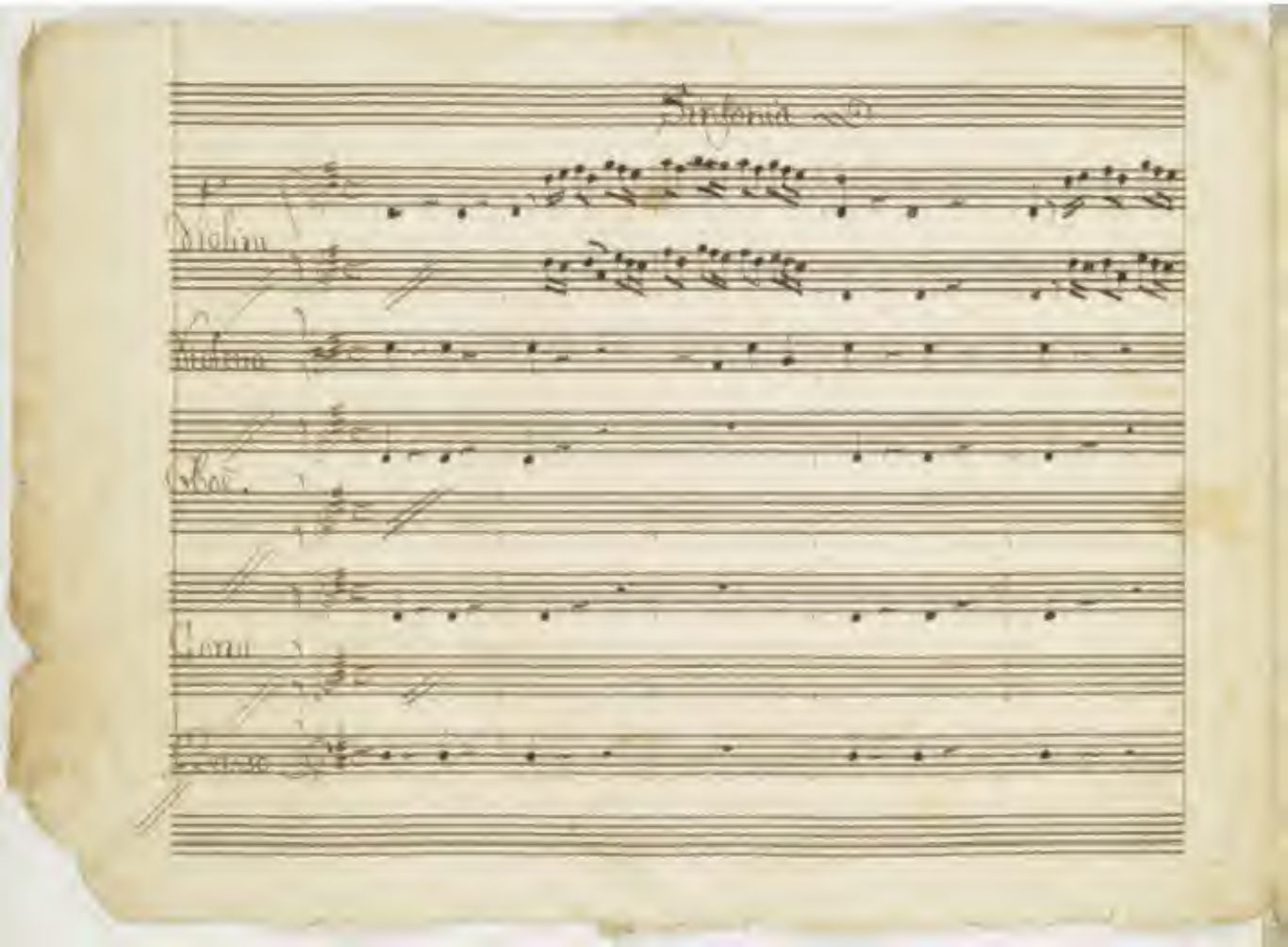
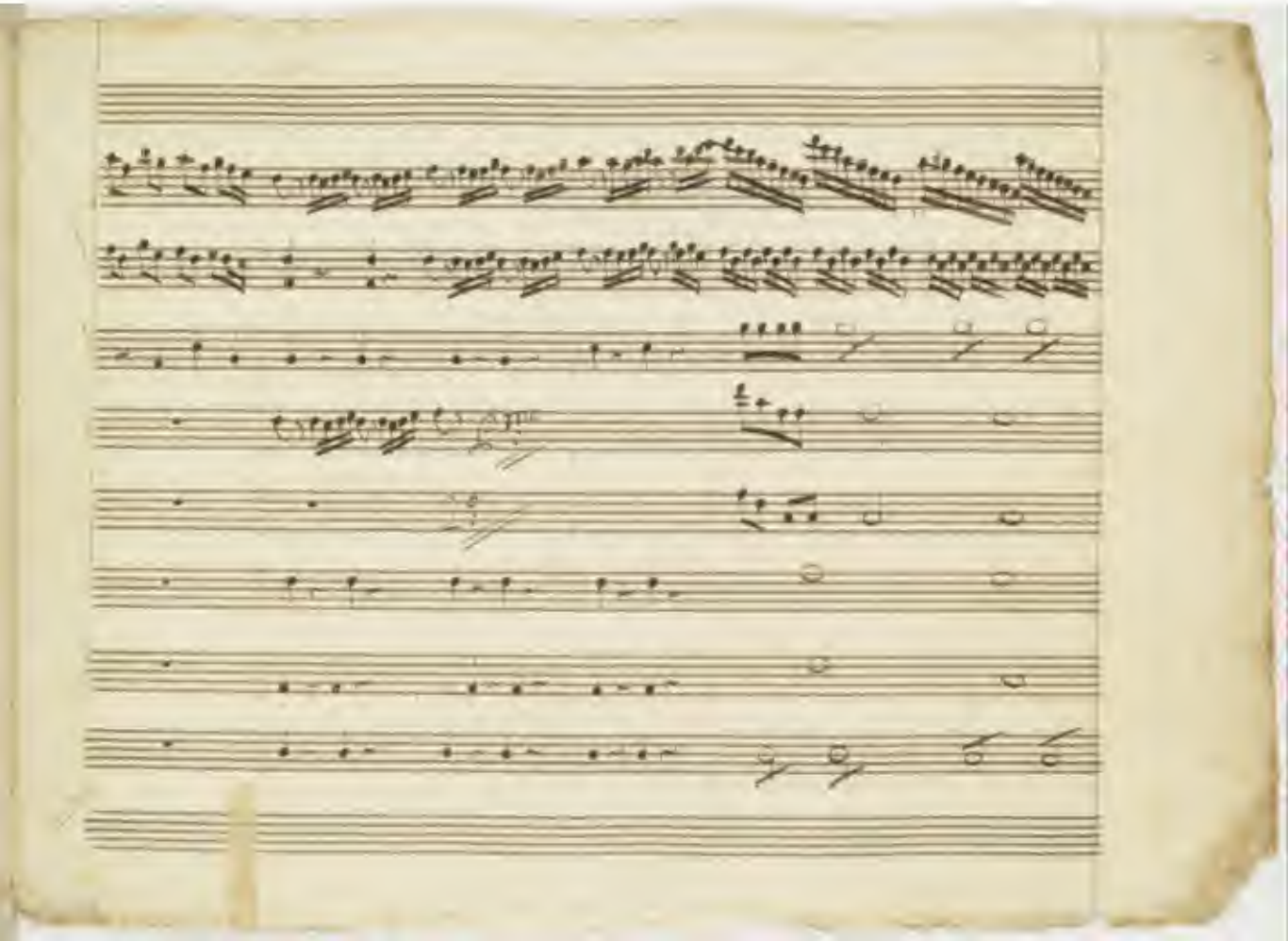
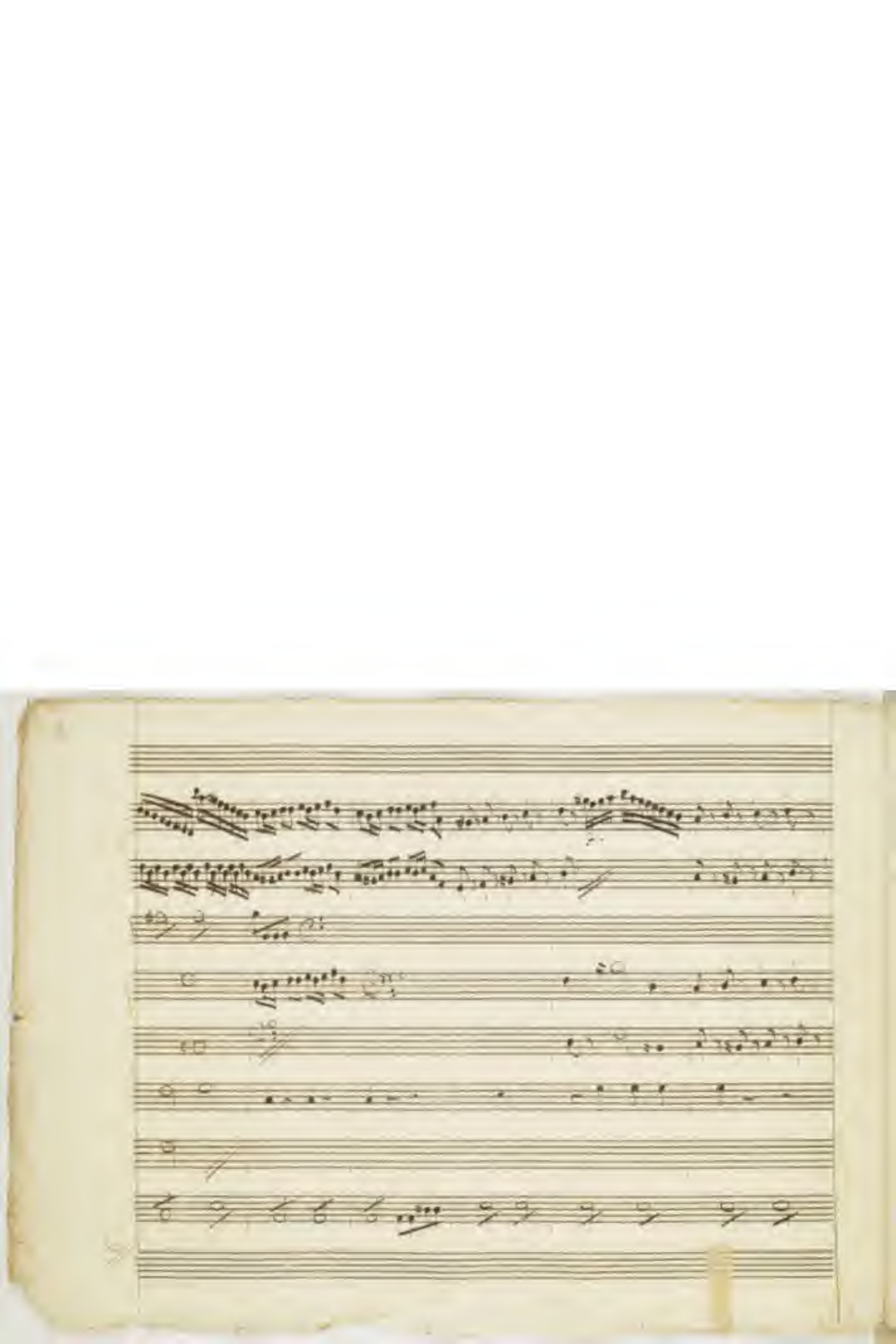
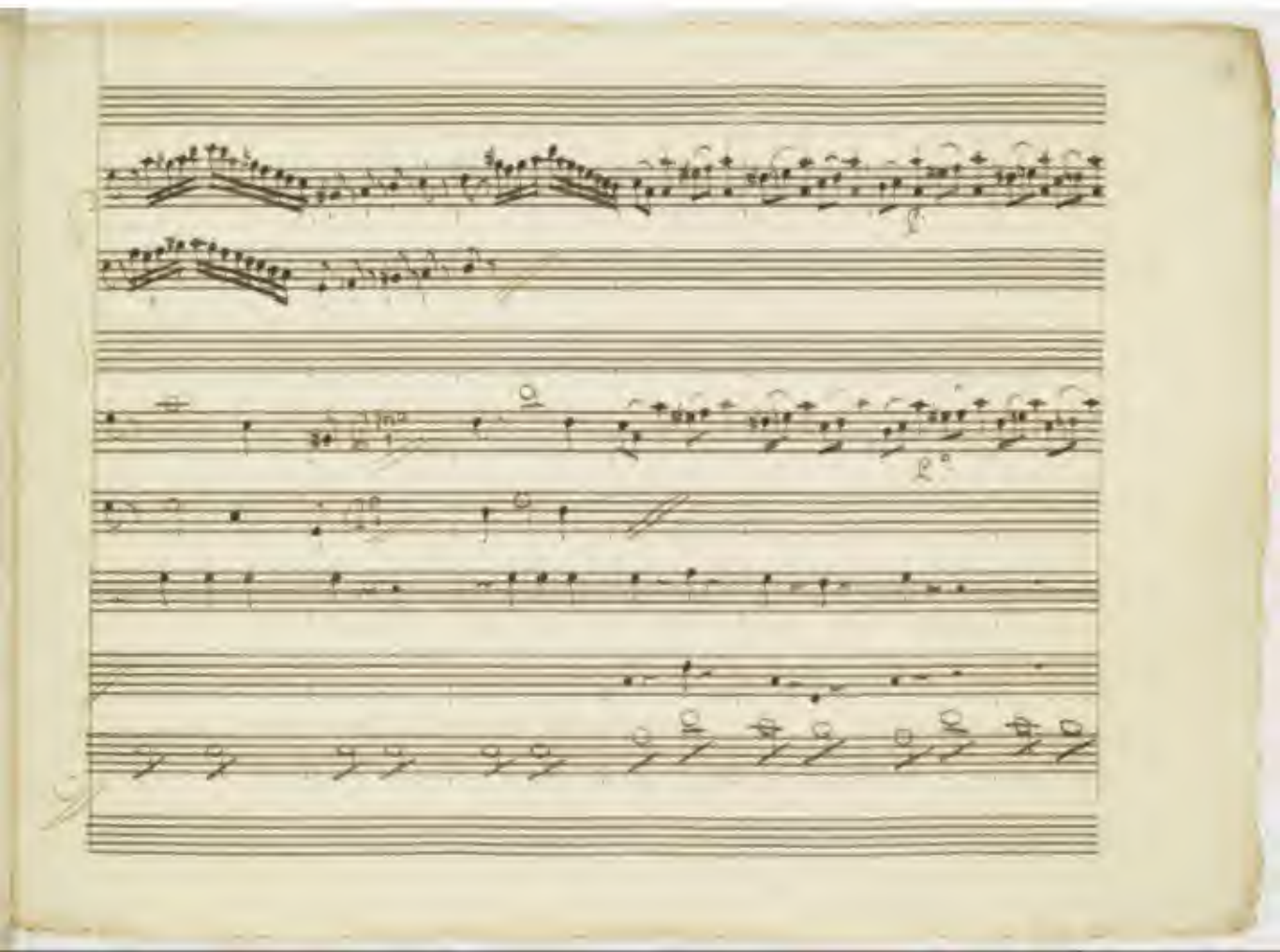
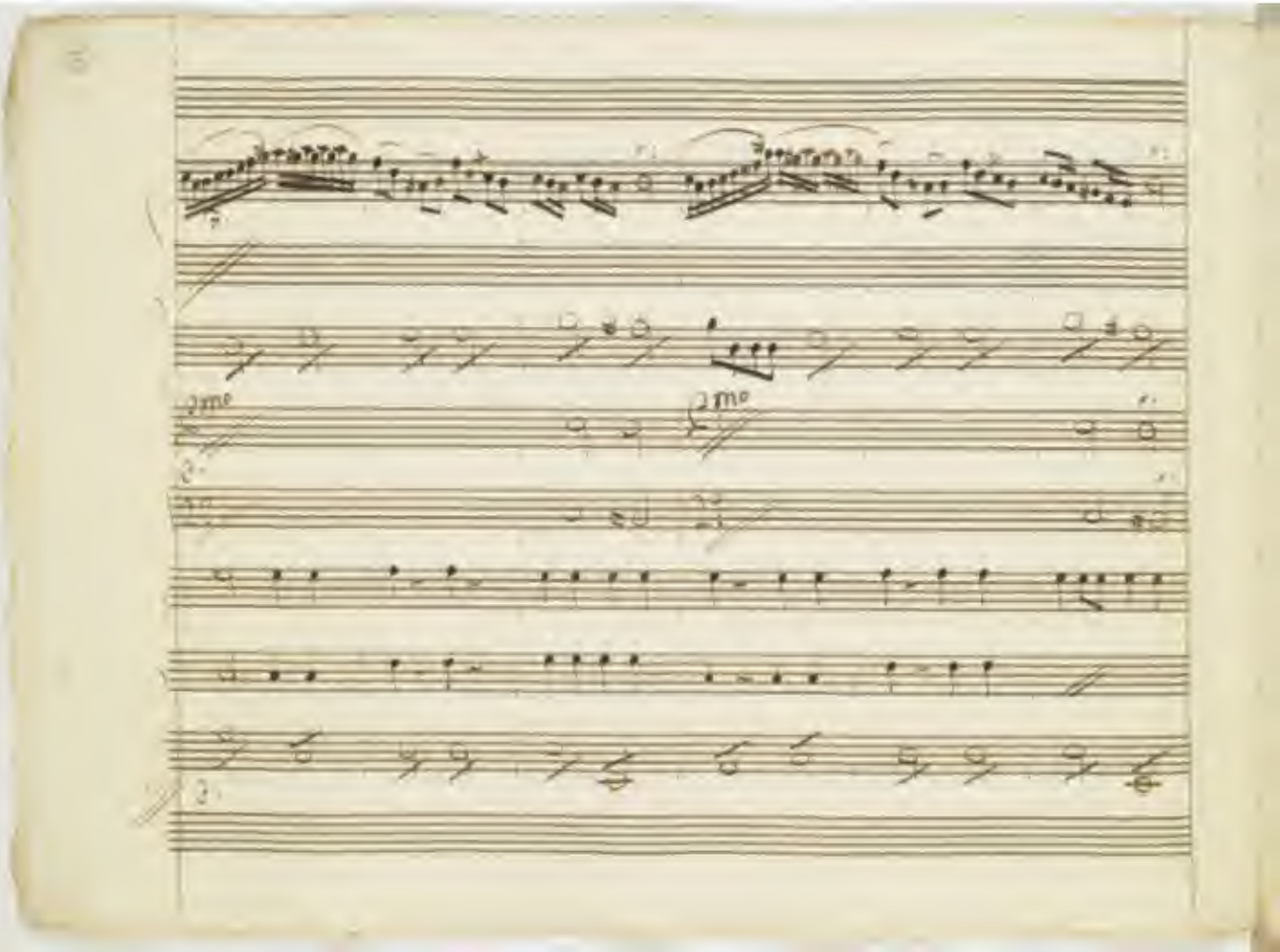


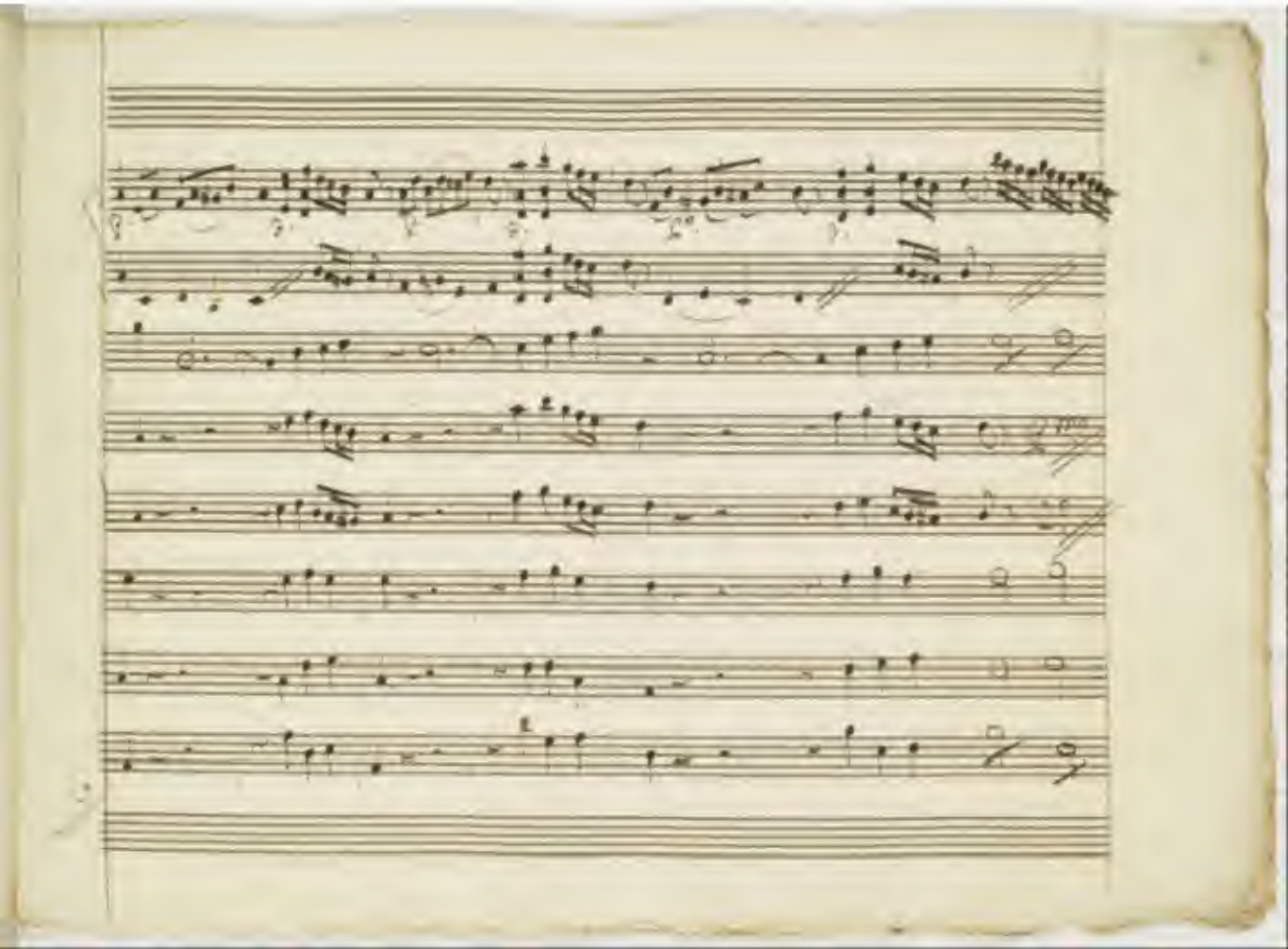

Sinfonia
Violino
Violino
Oboe
Corno
Corno

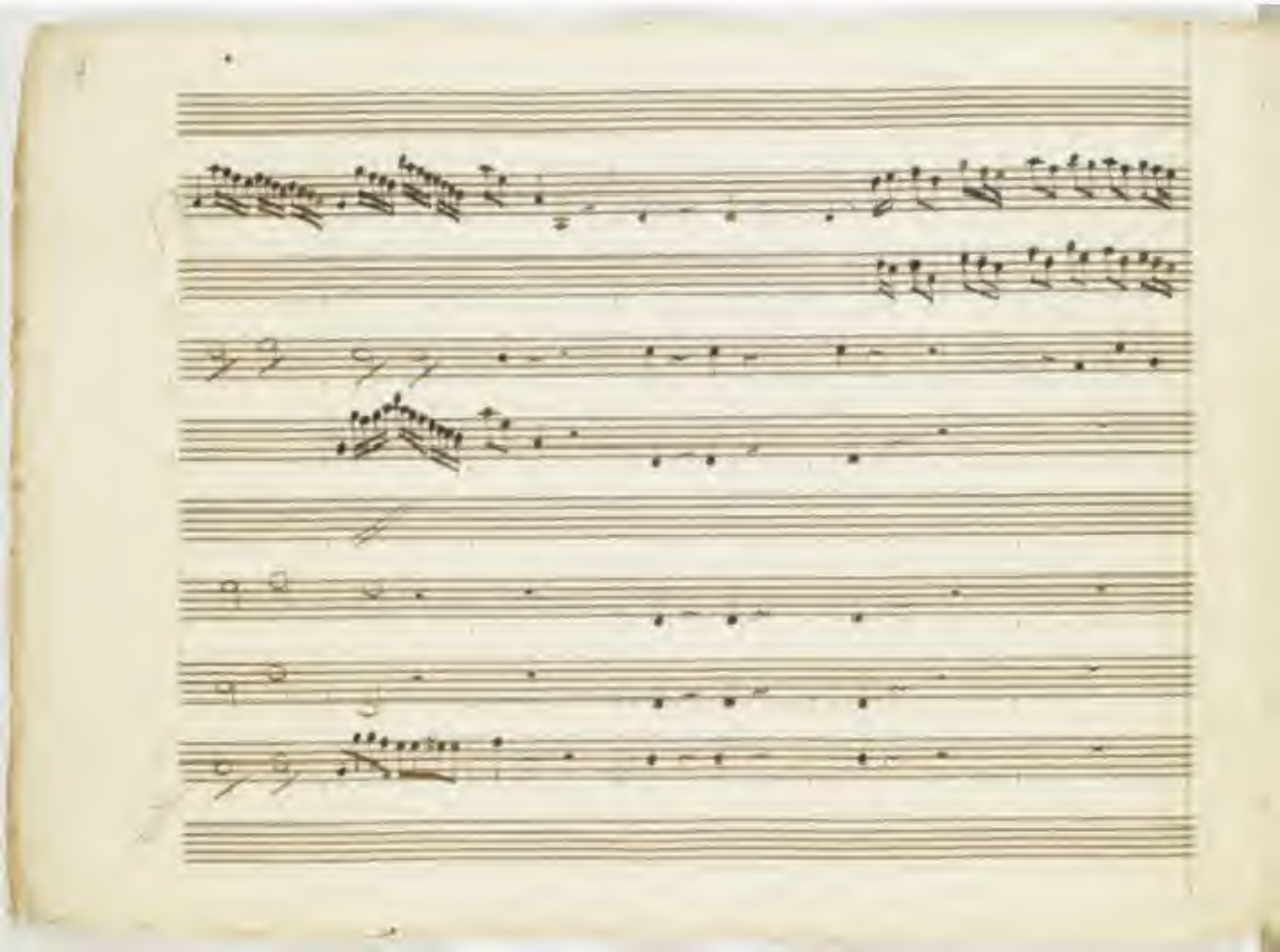


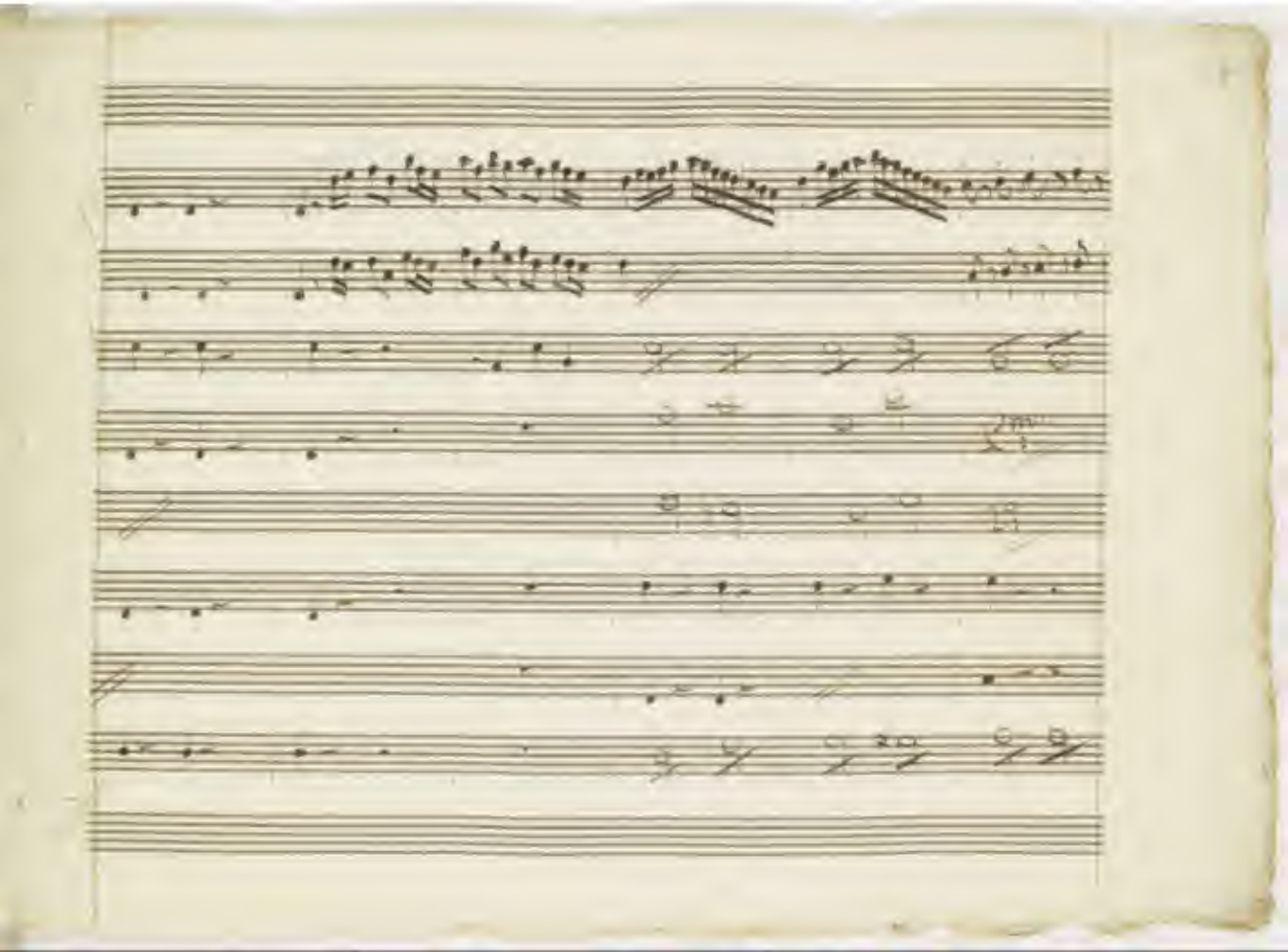


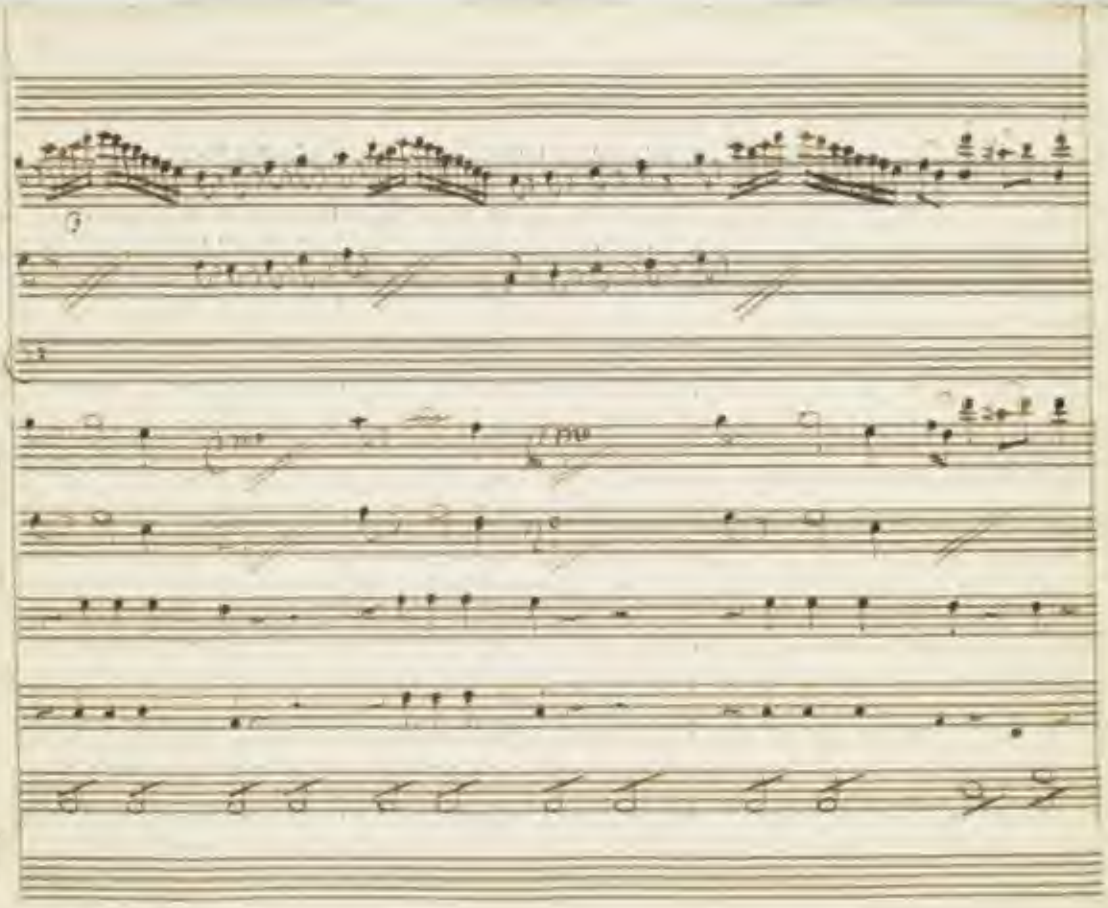


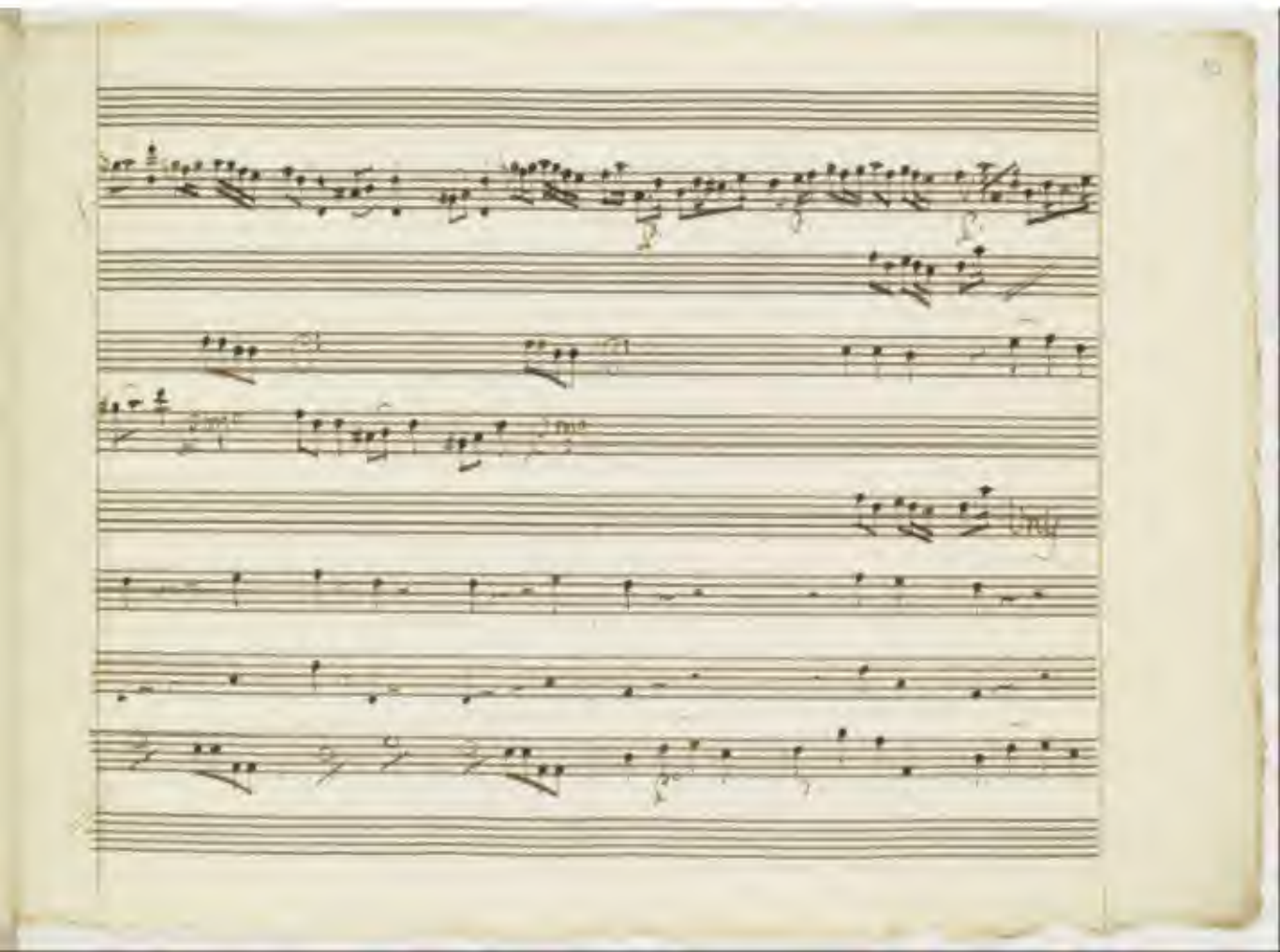


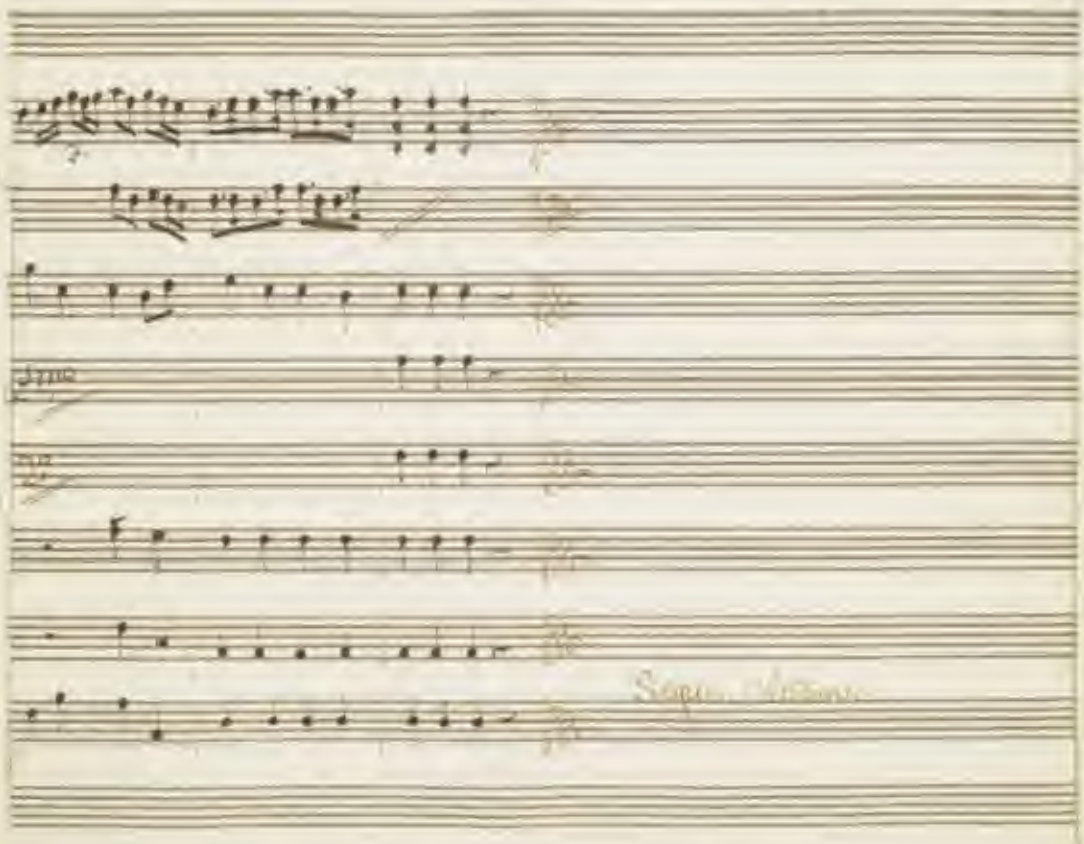


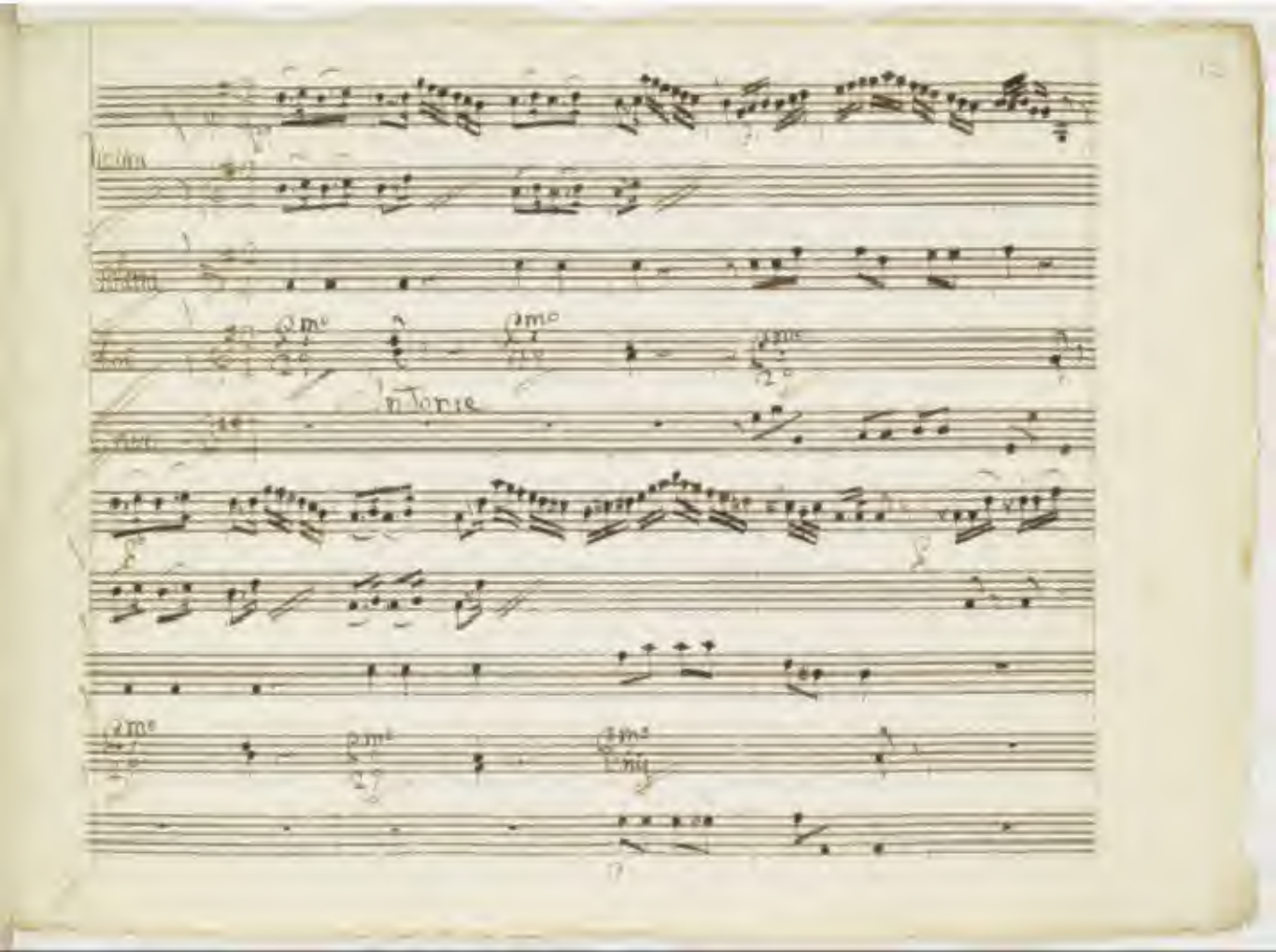


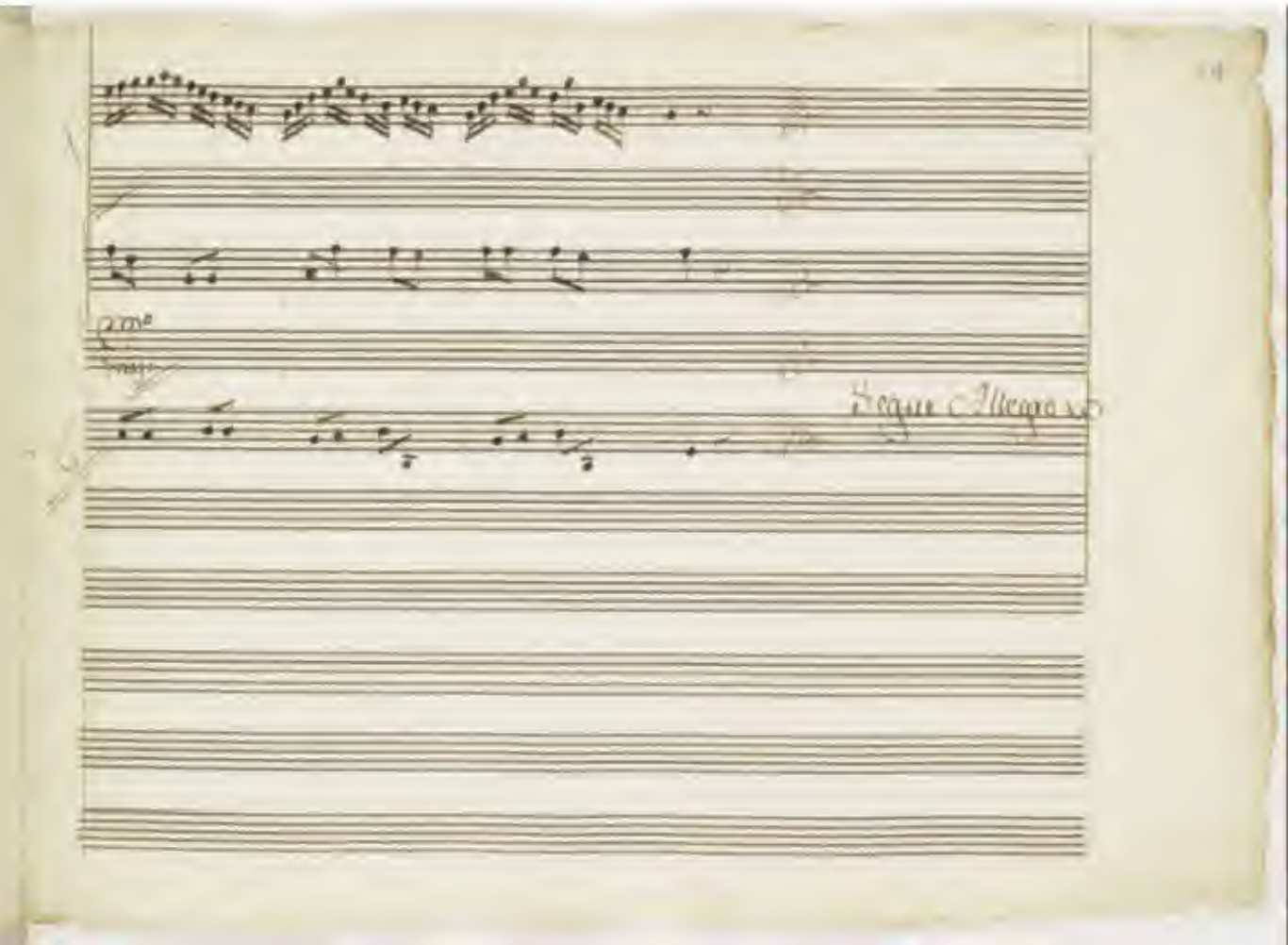


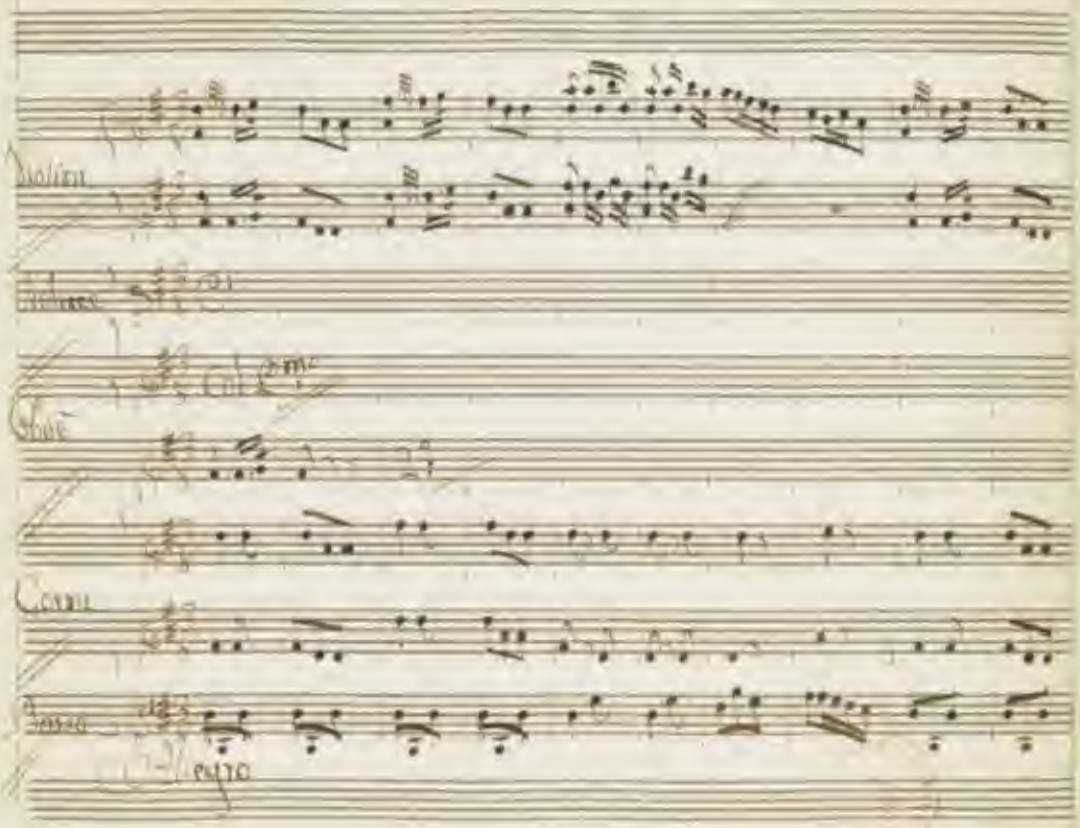


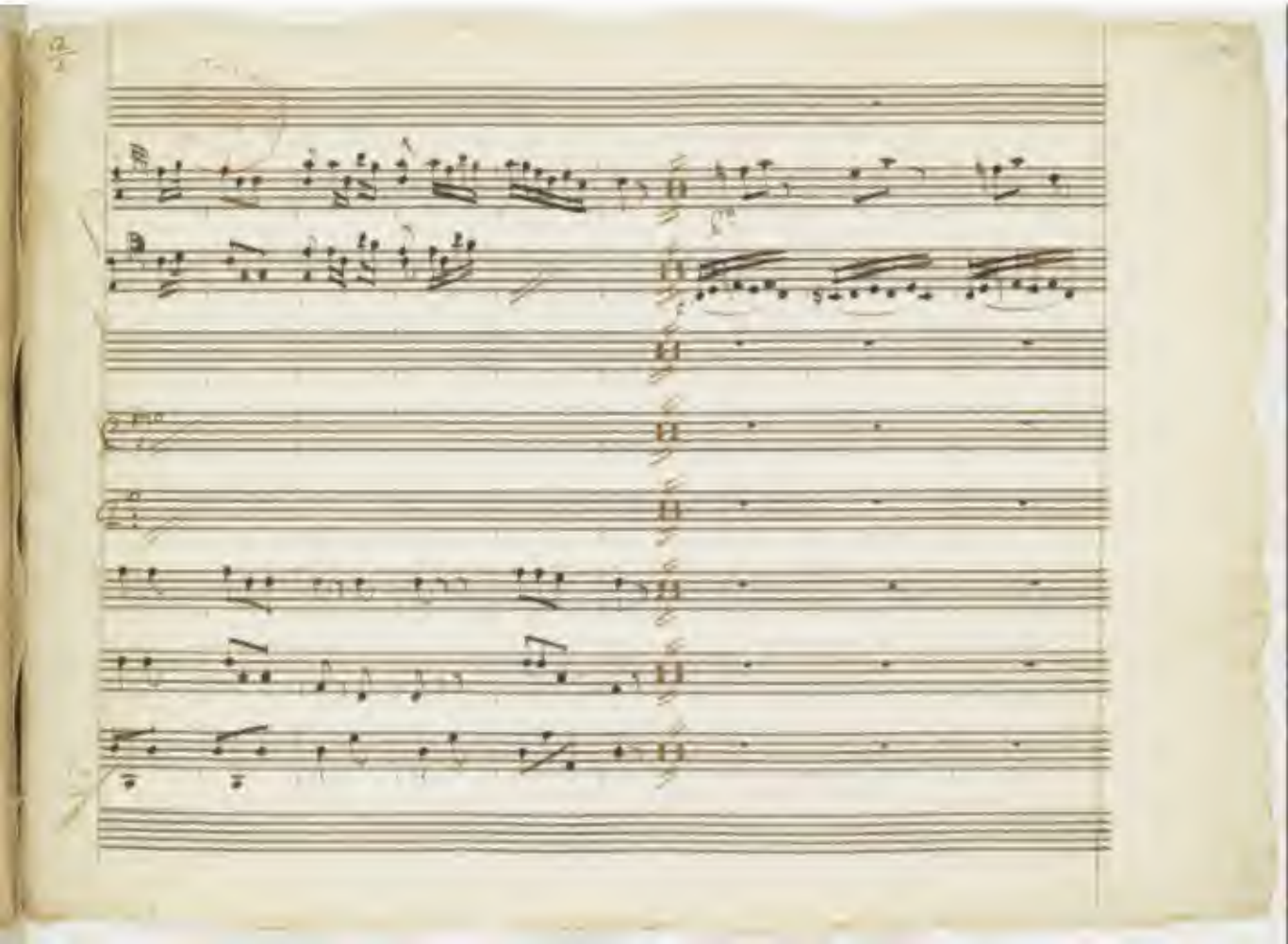


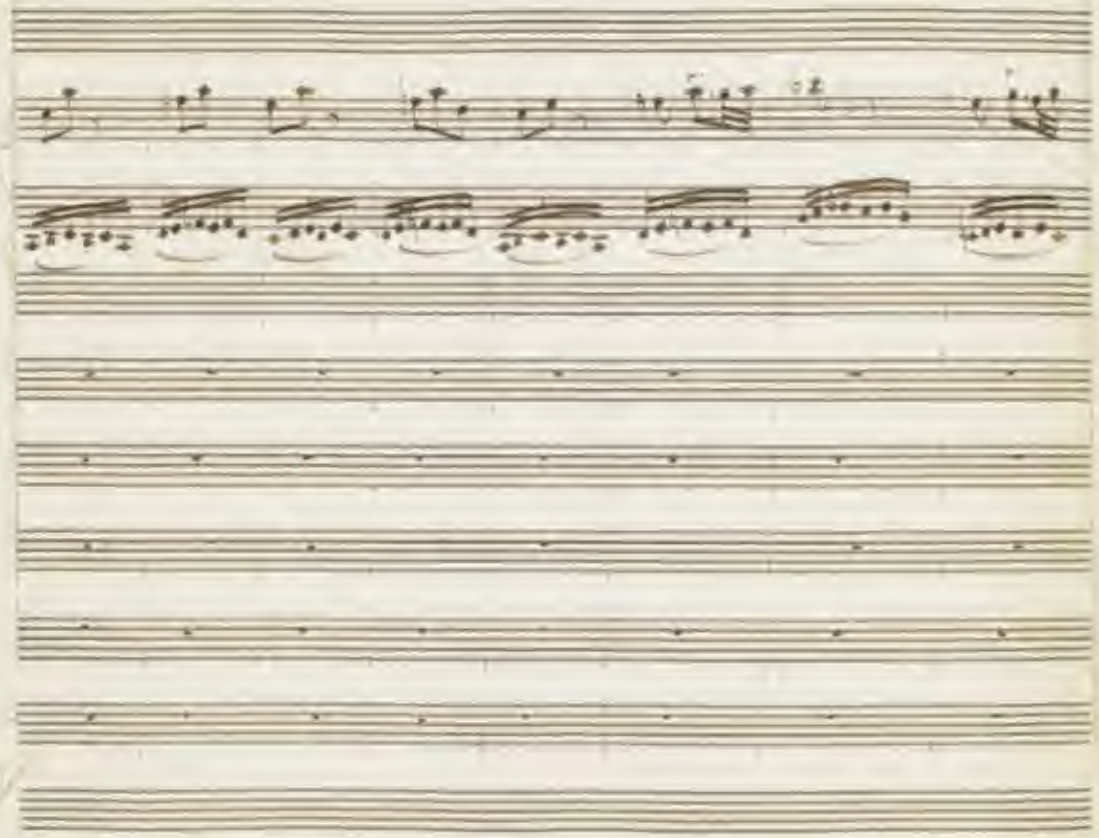


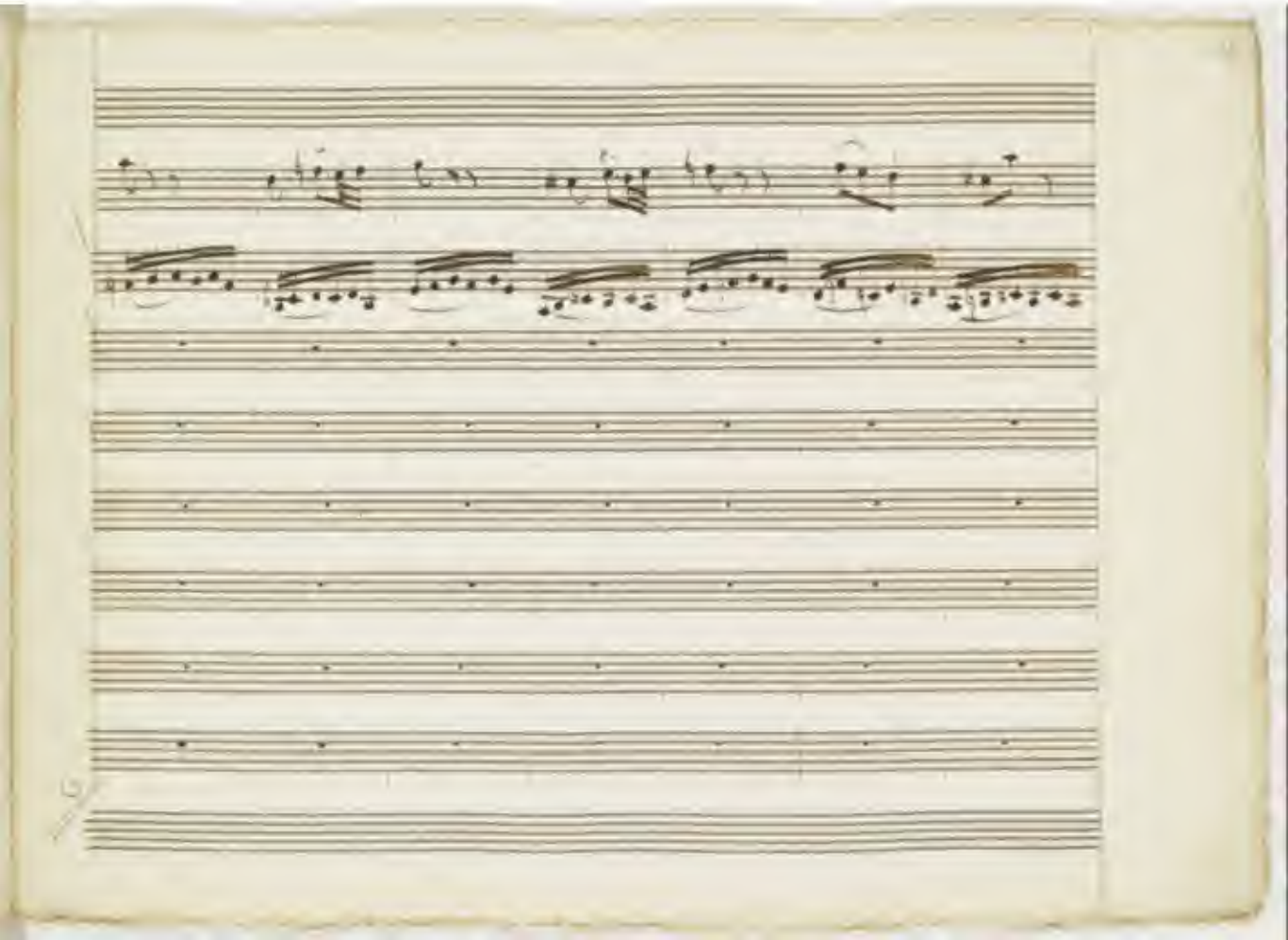


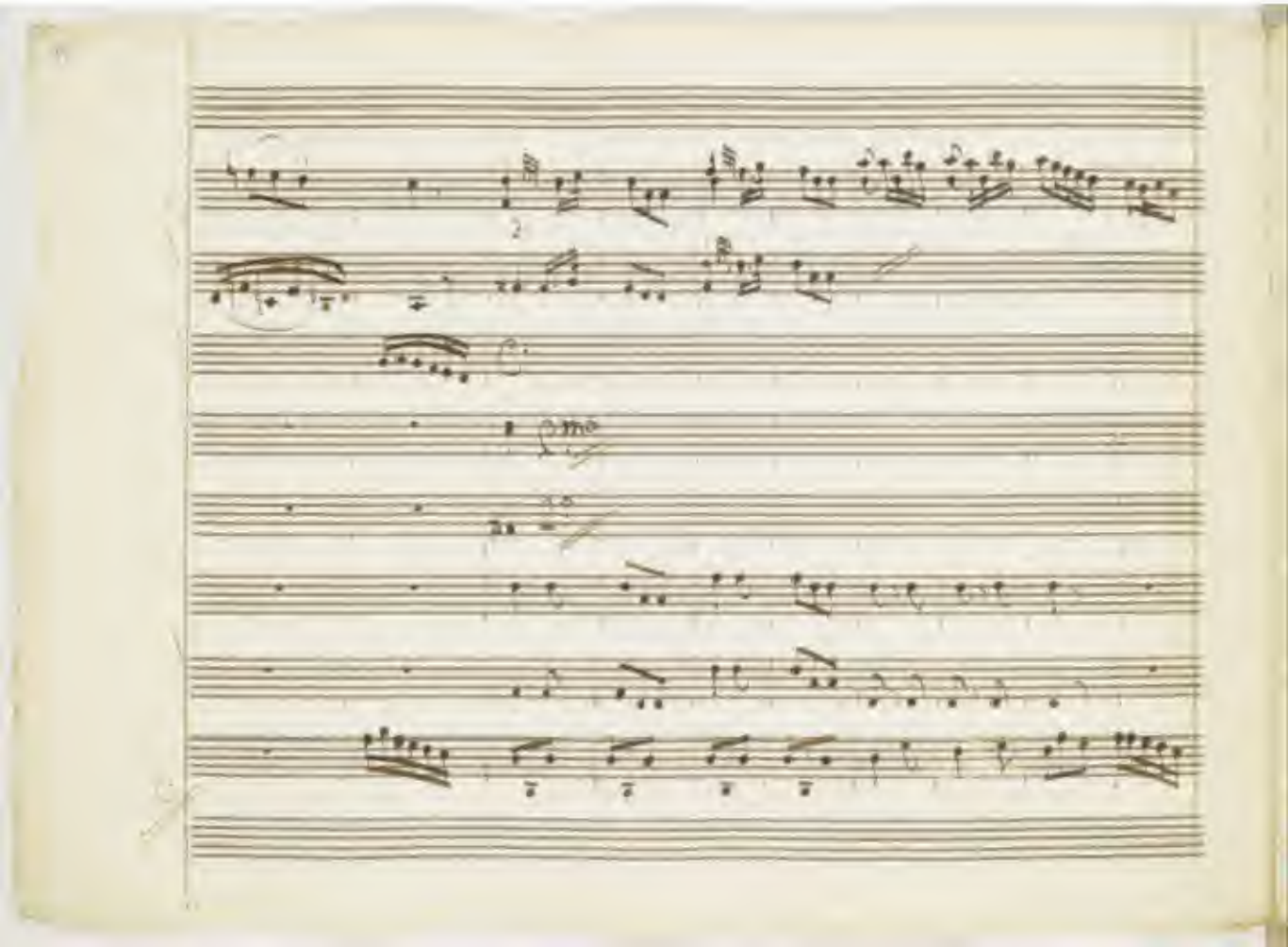

2me
Fugue Allegro

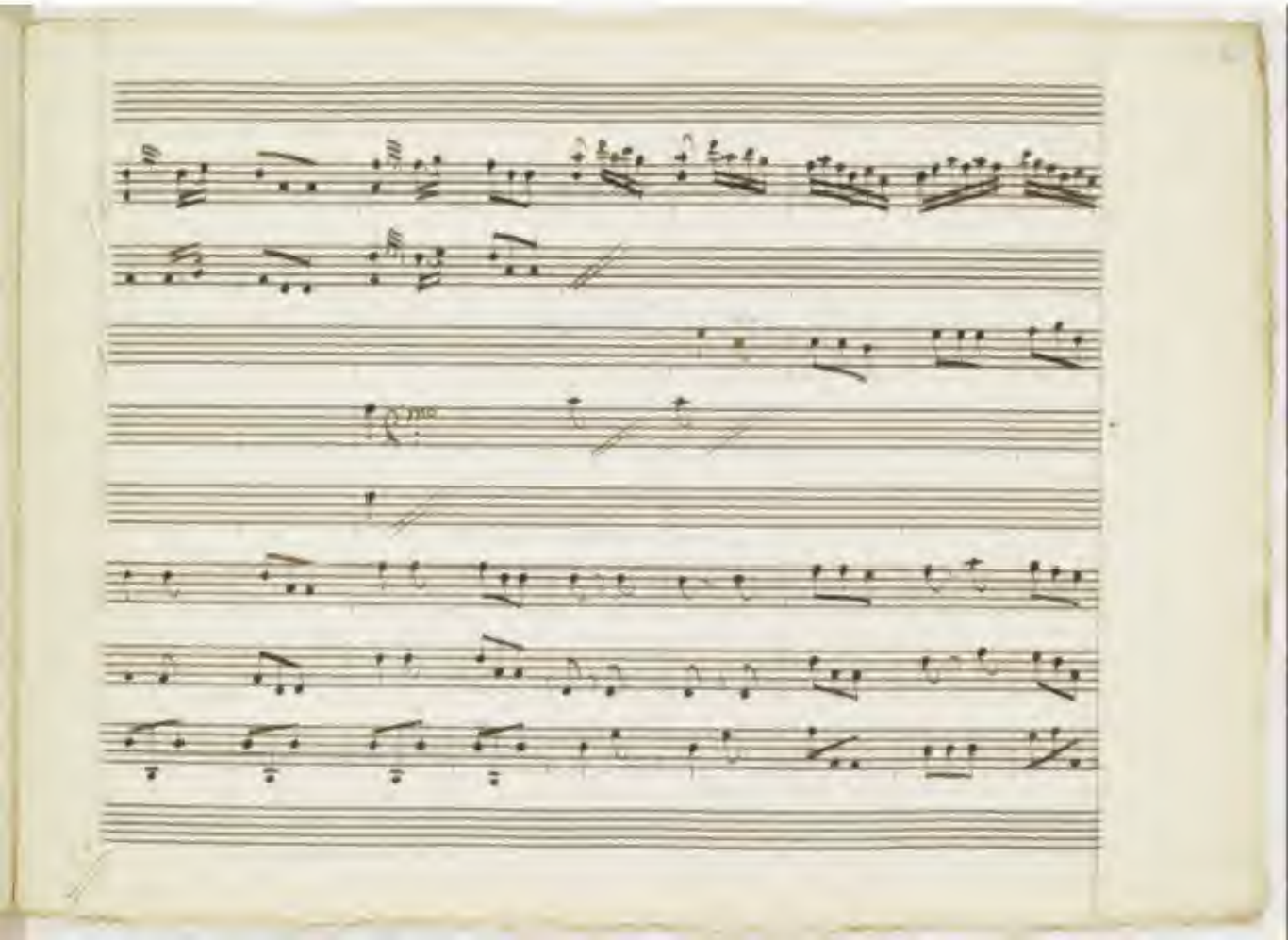

Violini
Oboe
Corni
Allegro

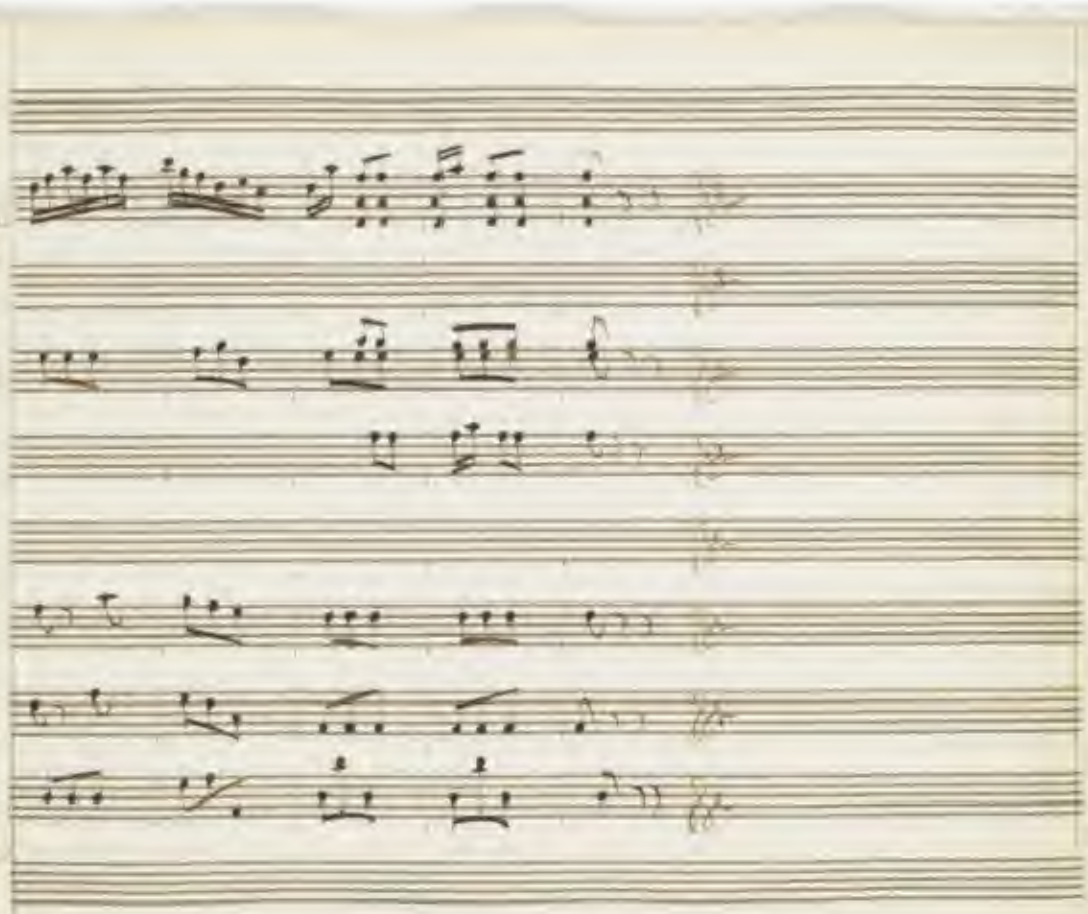


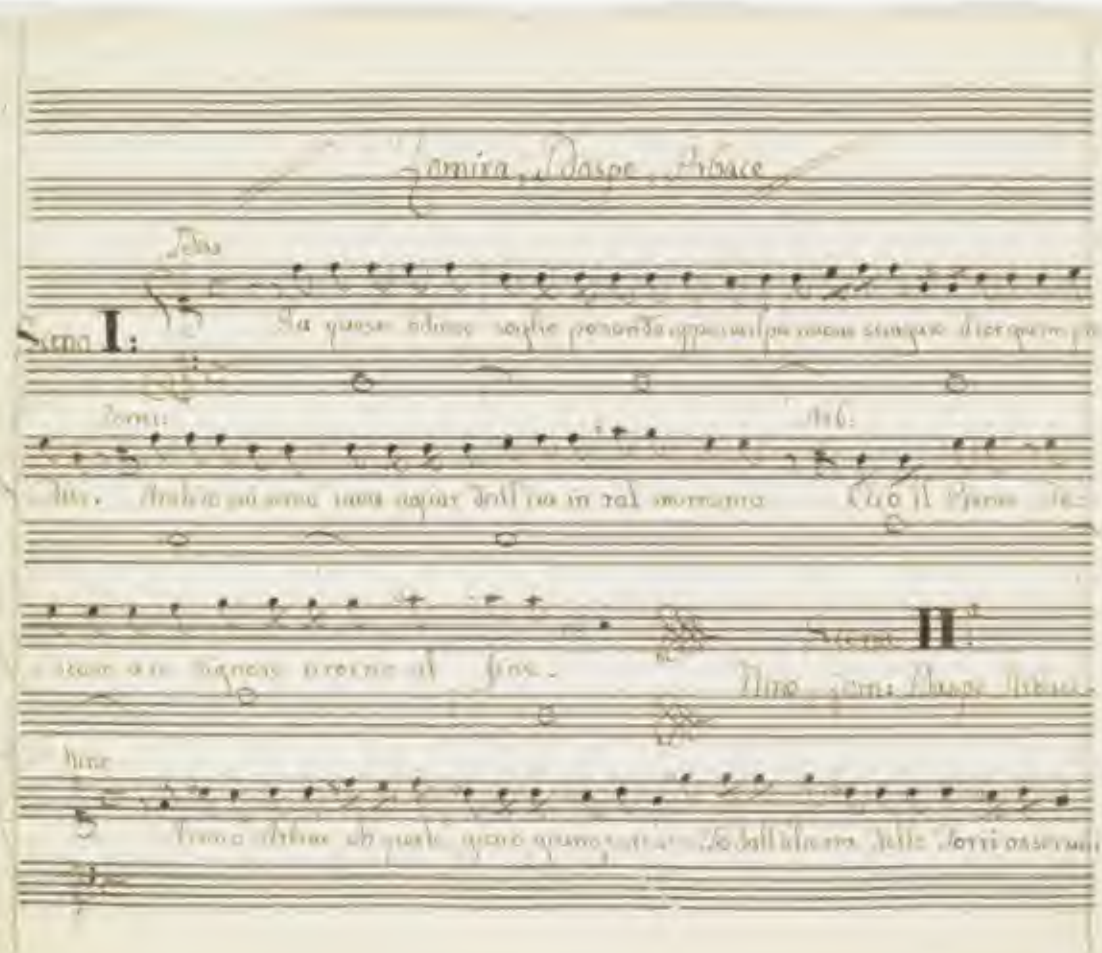


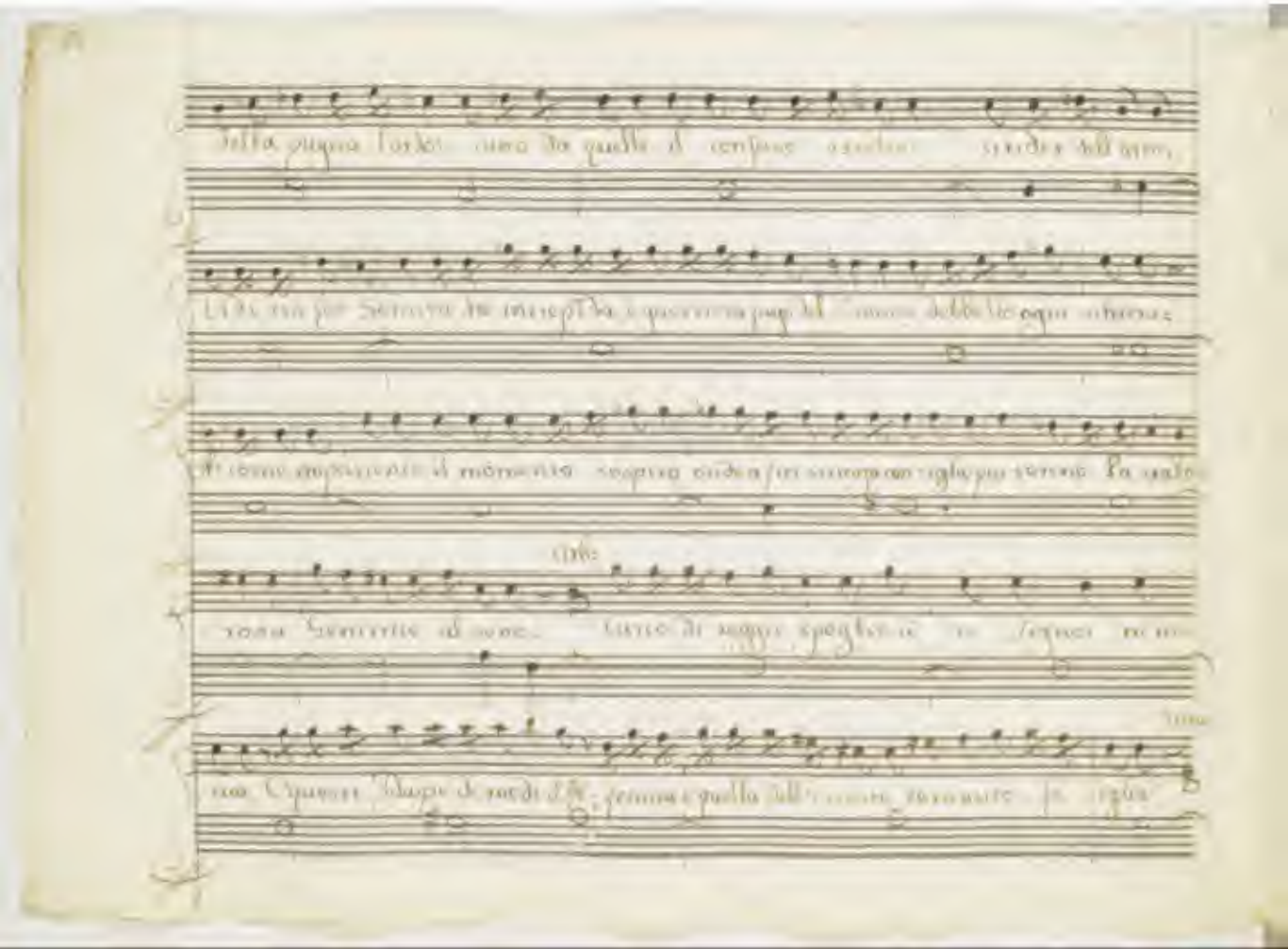


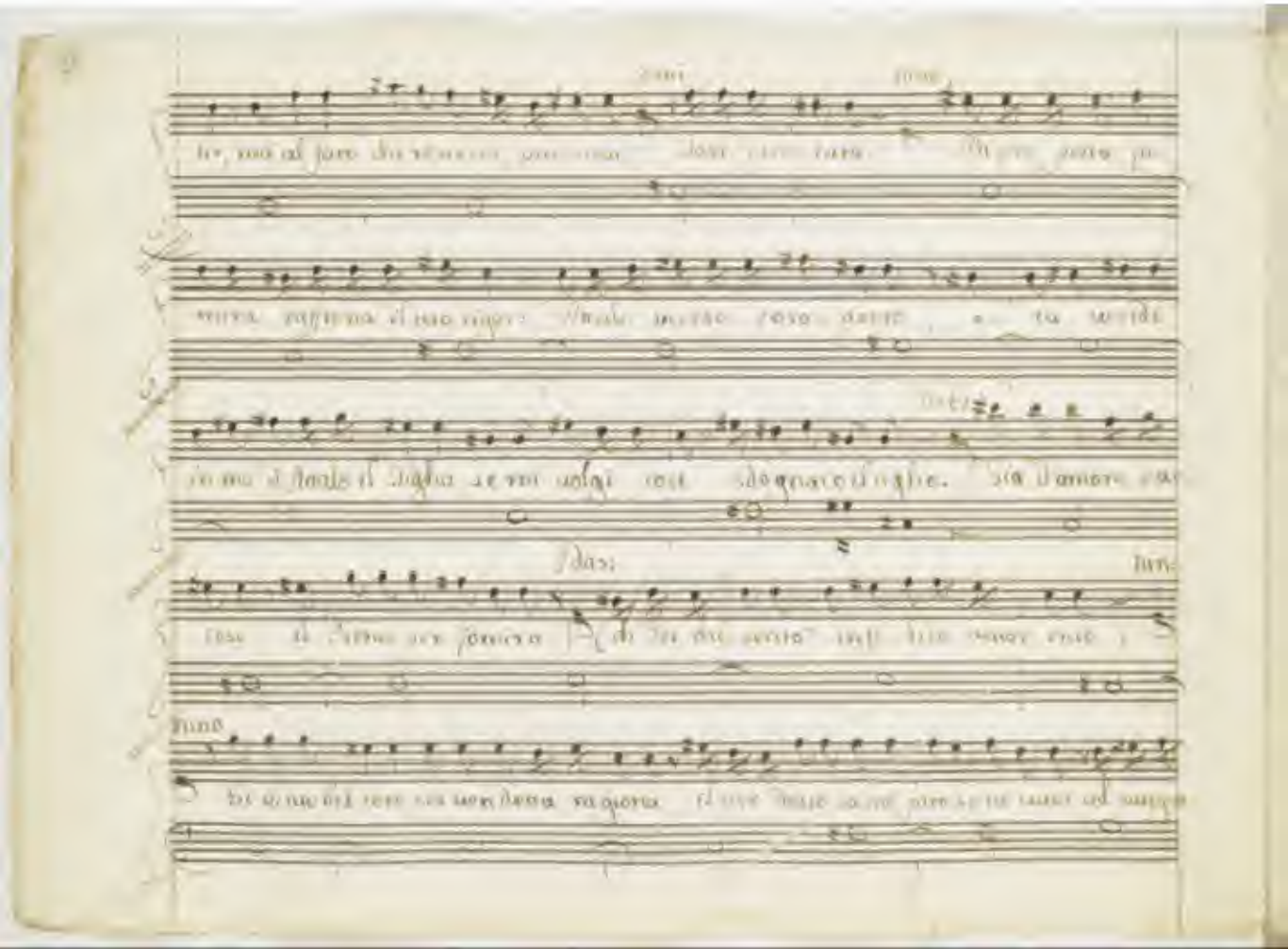


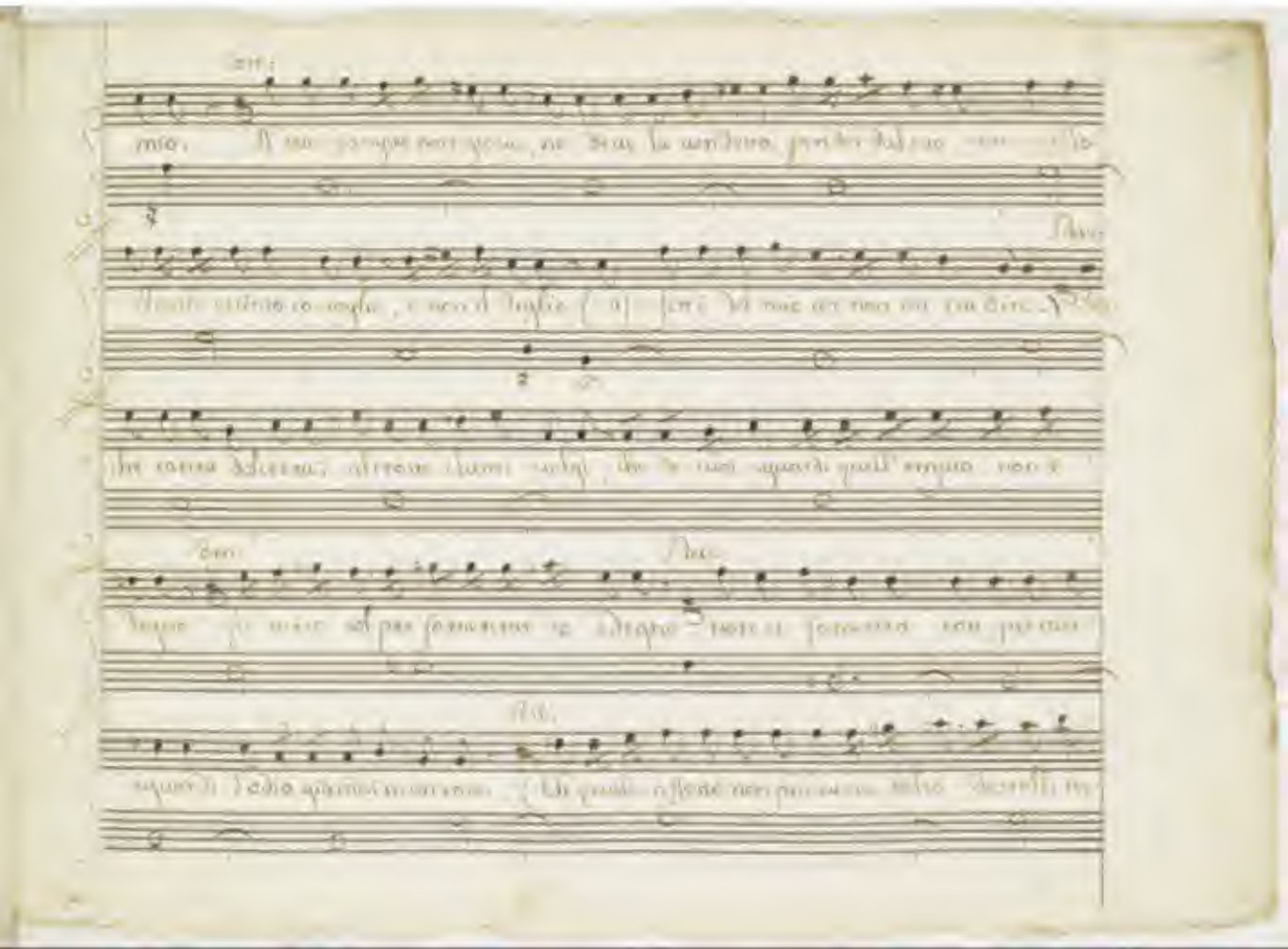


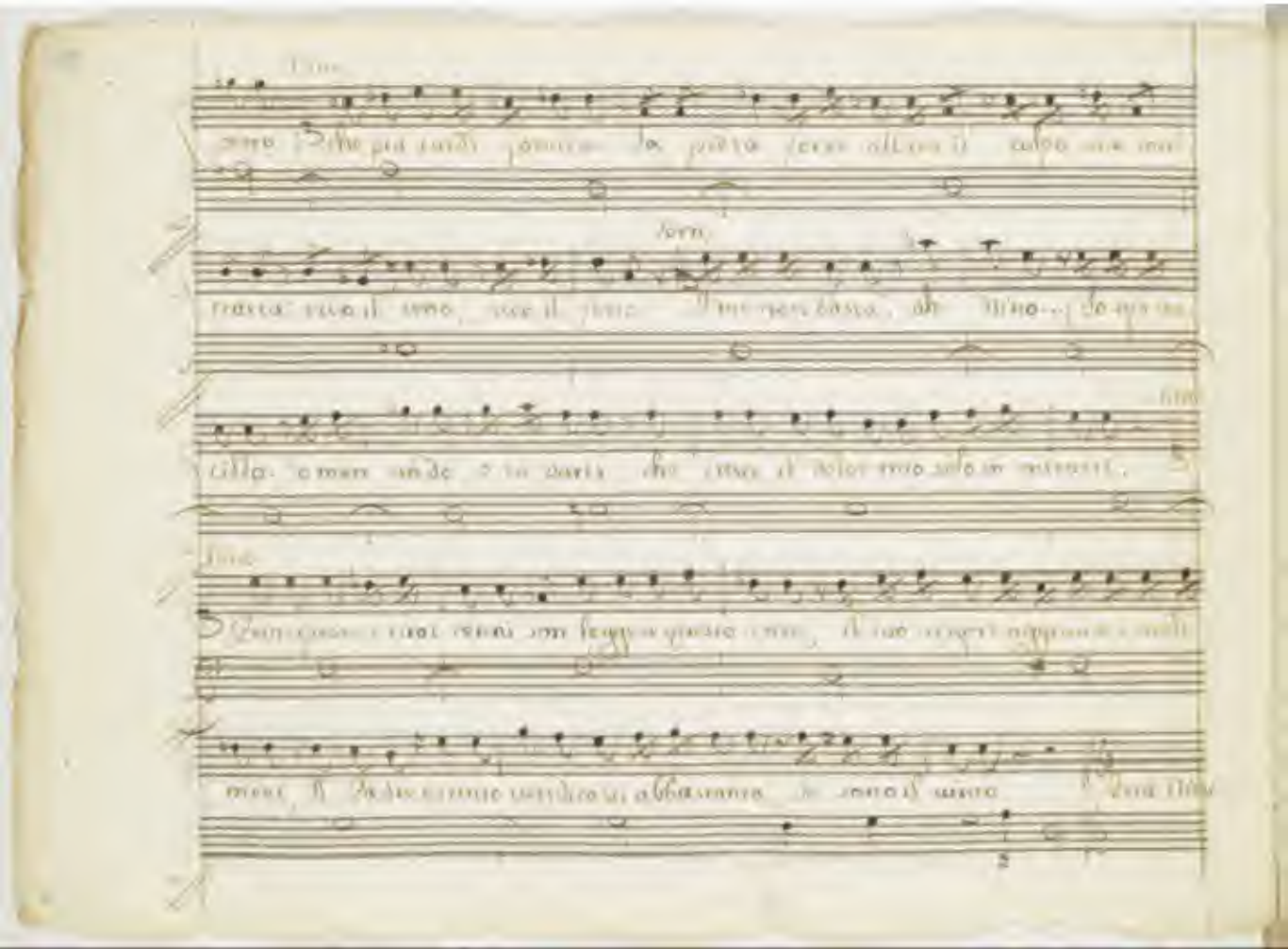


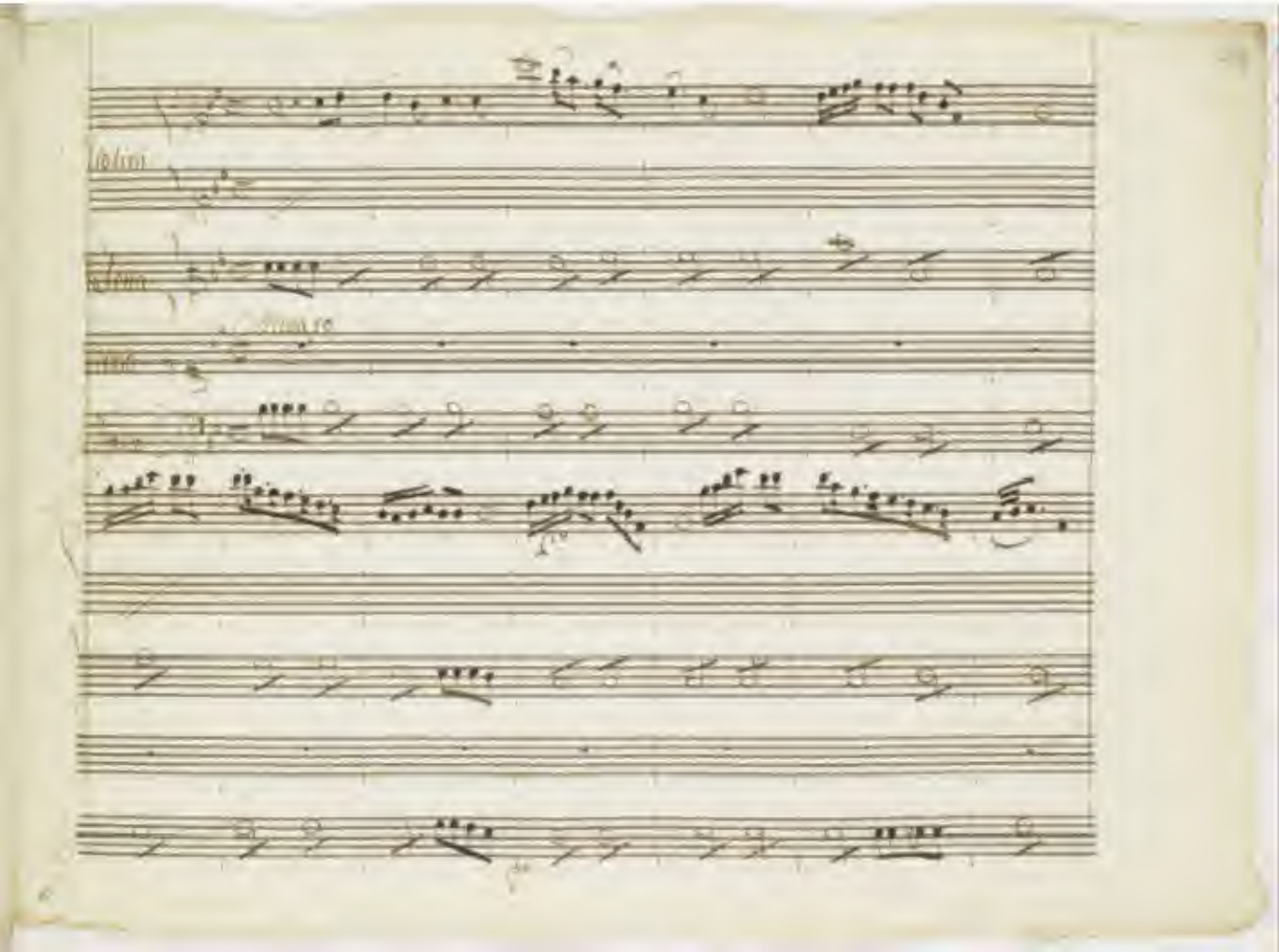


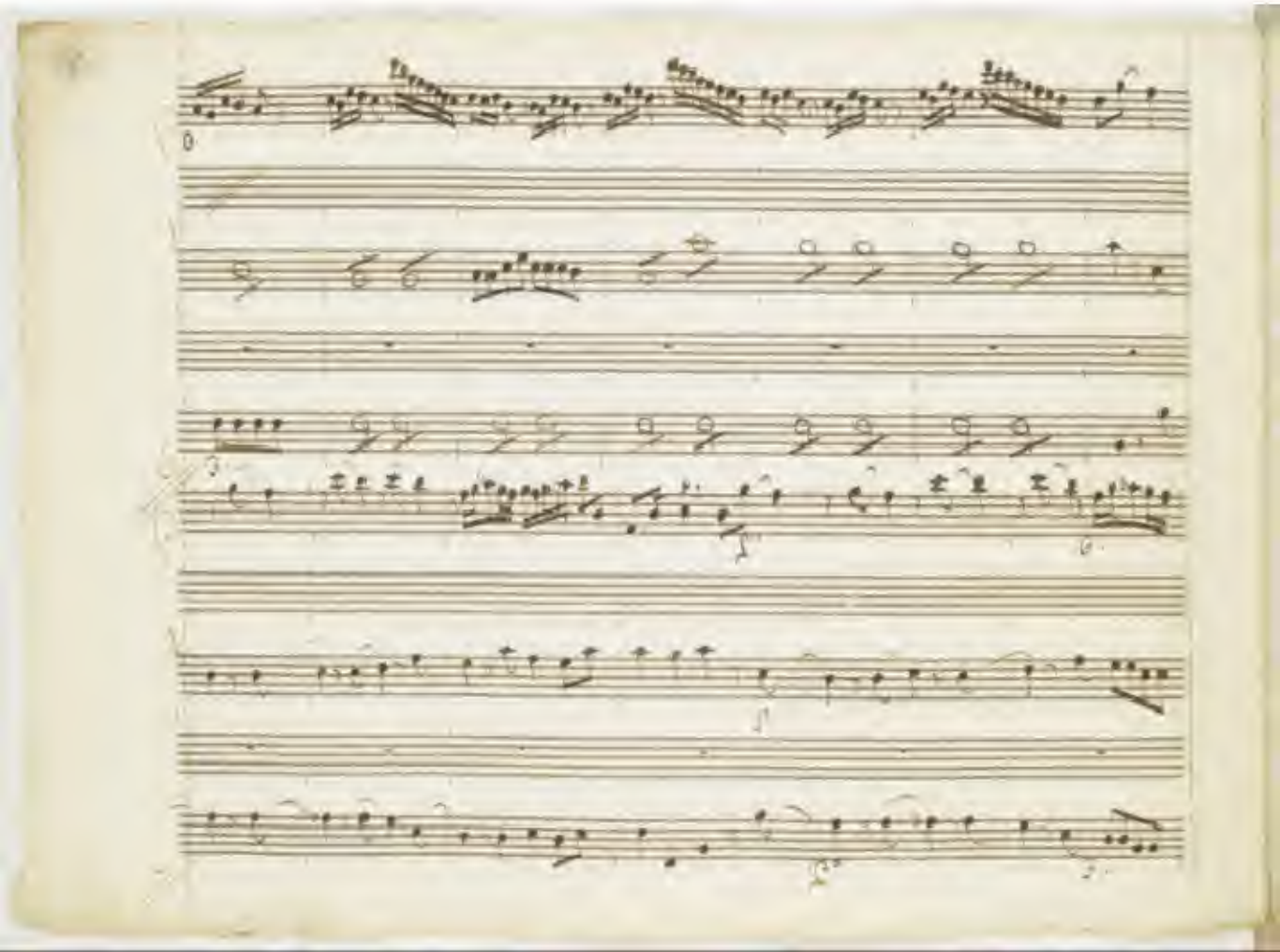


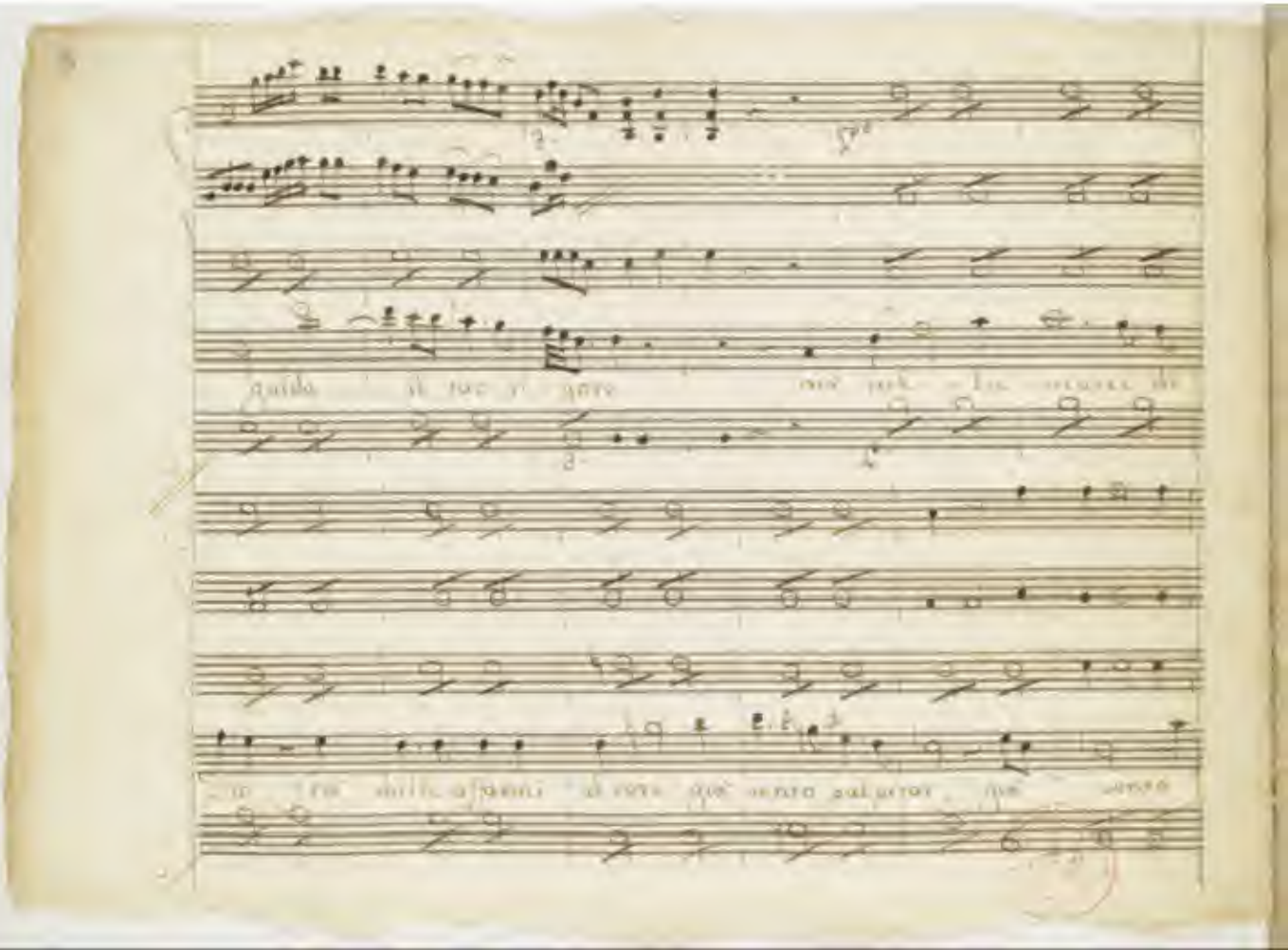


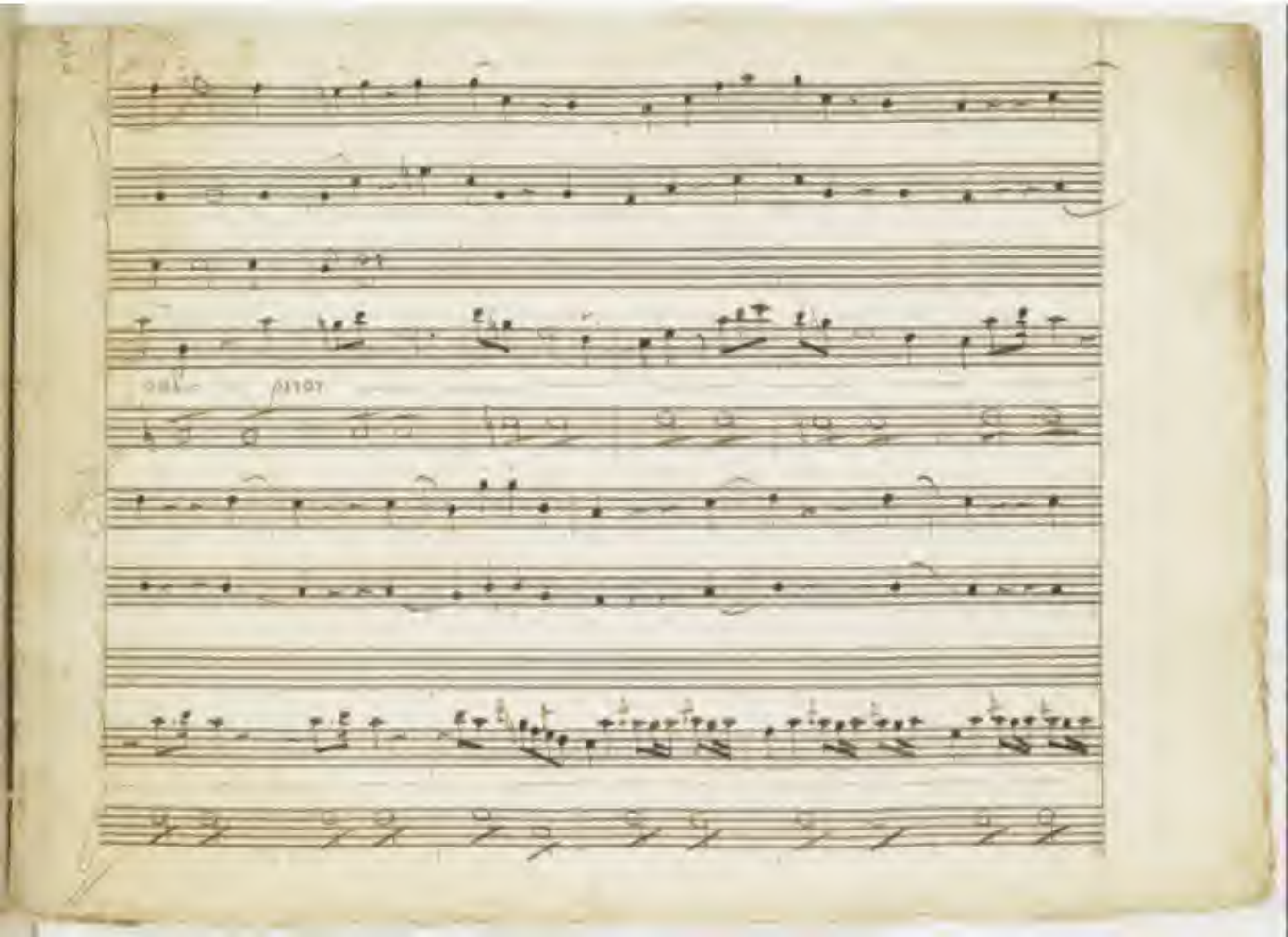


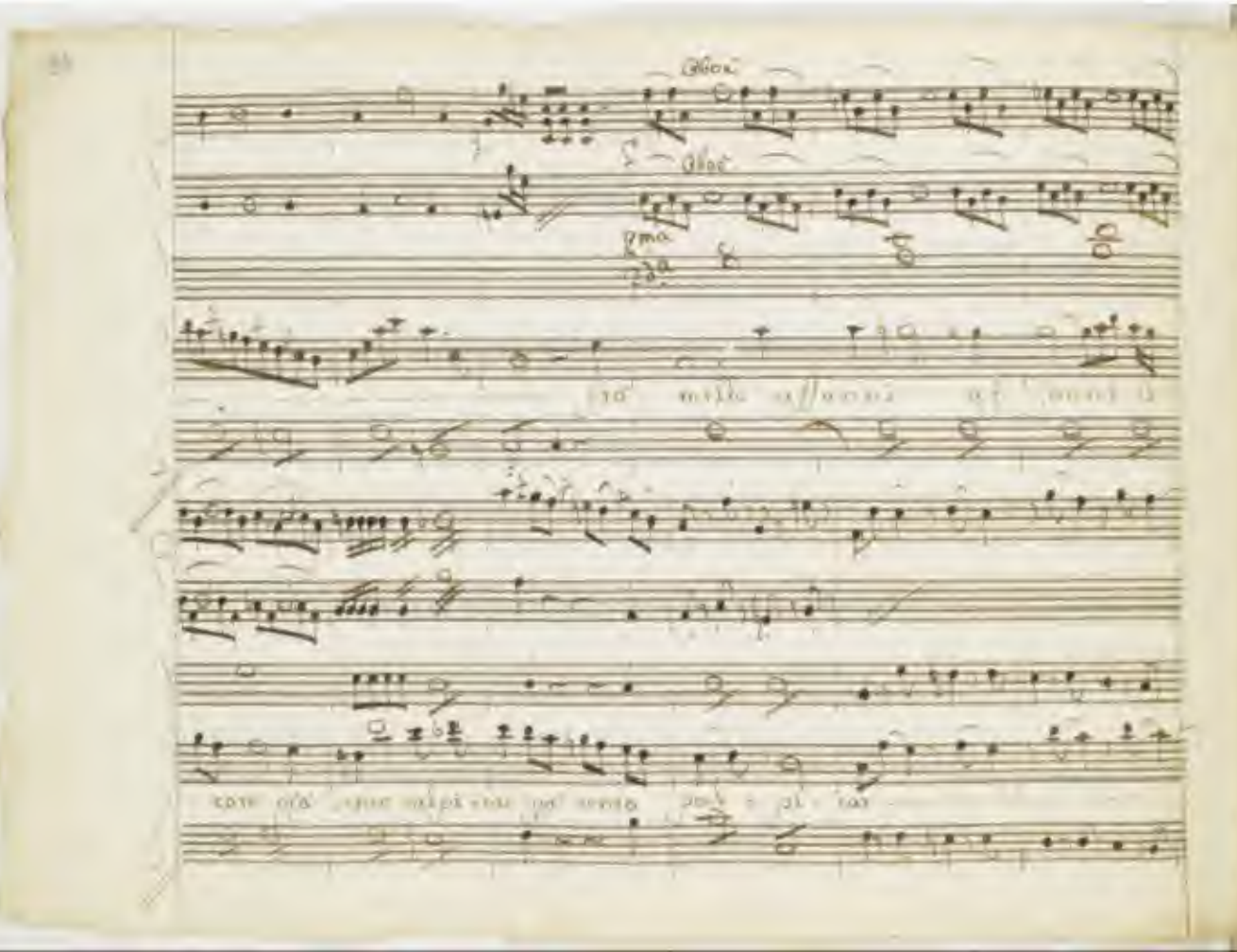


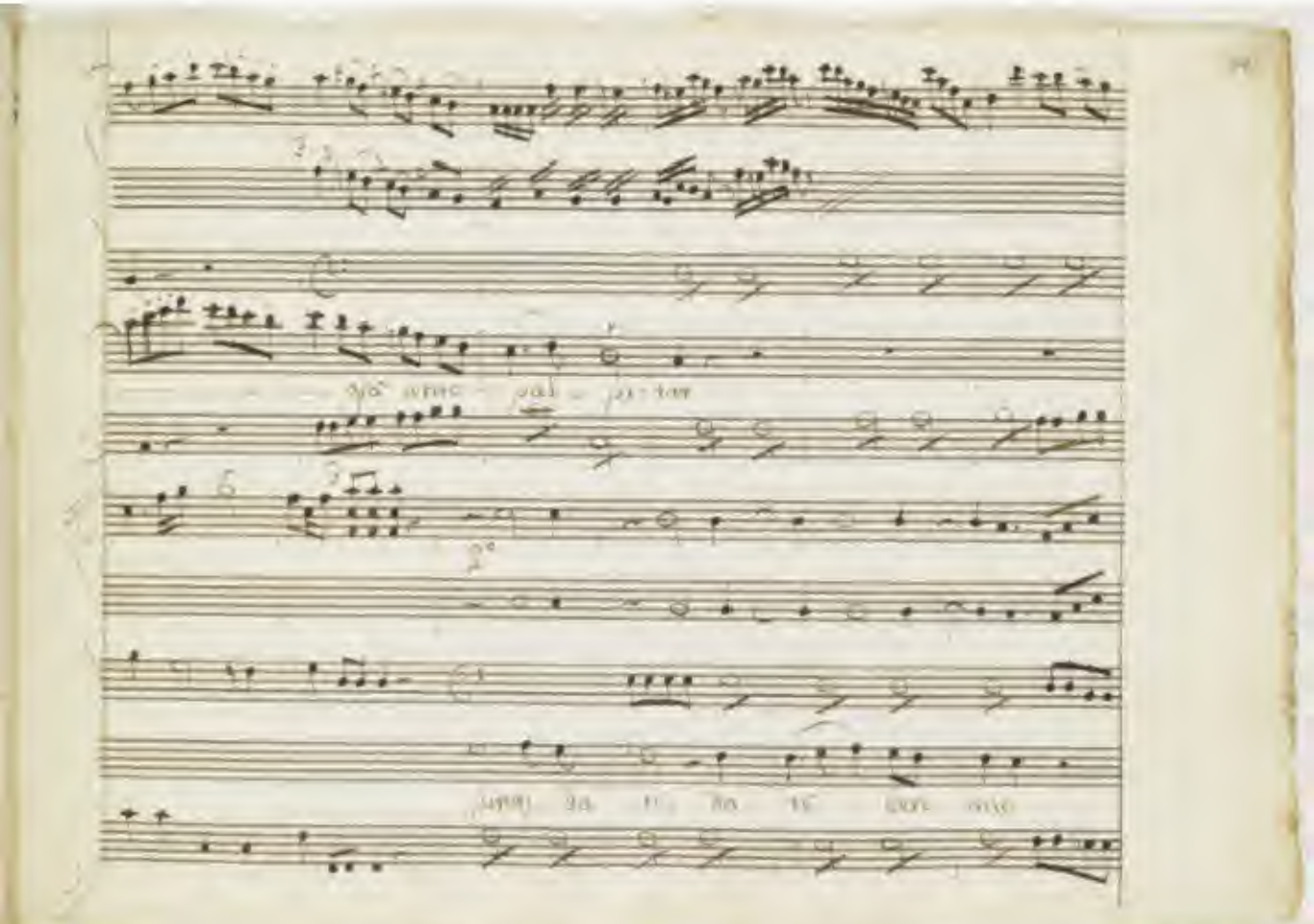


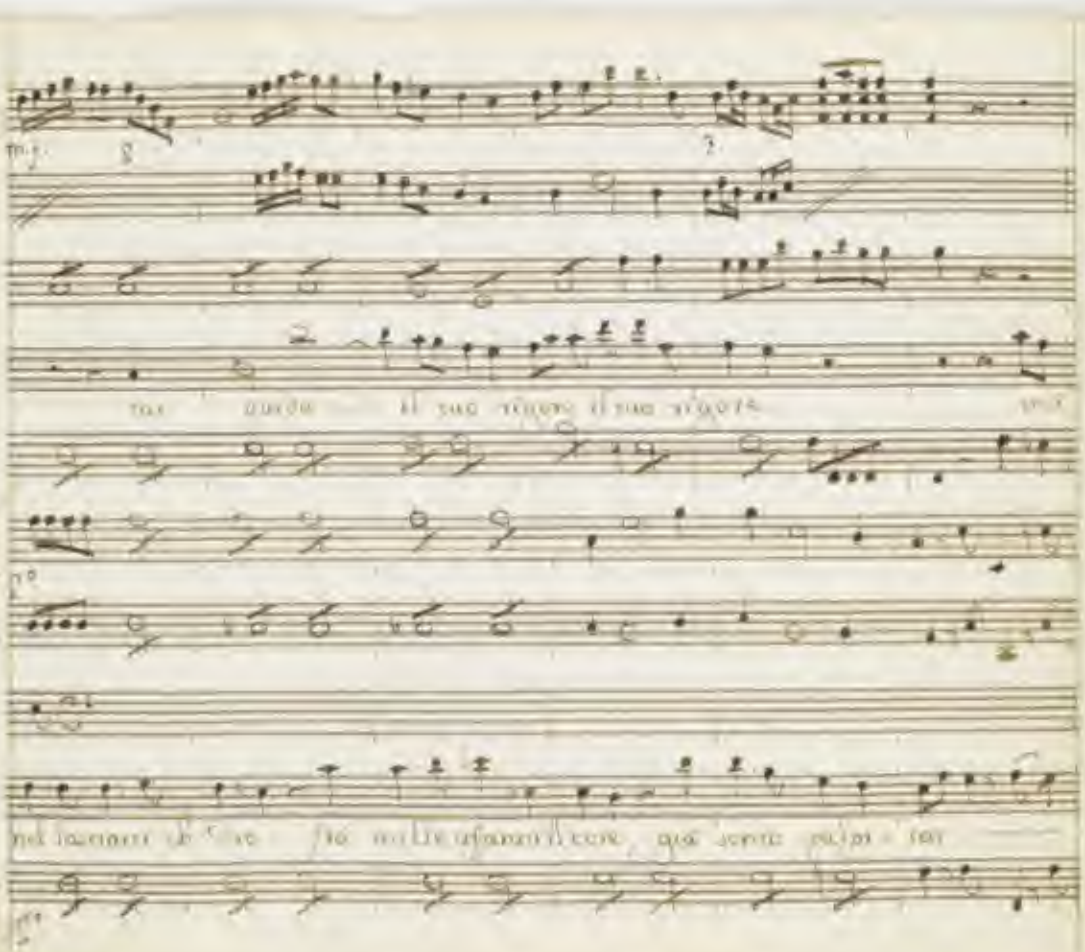


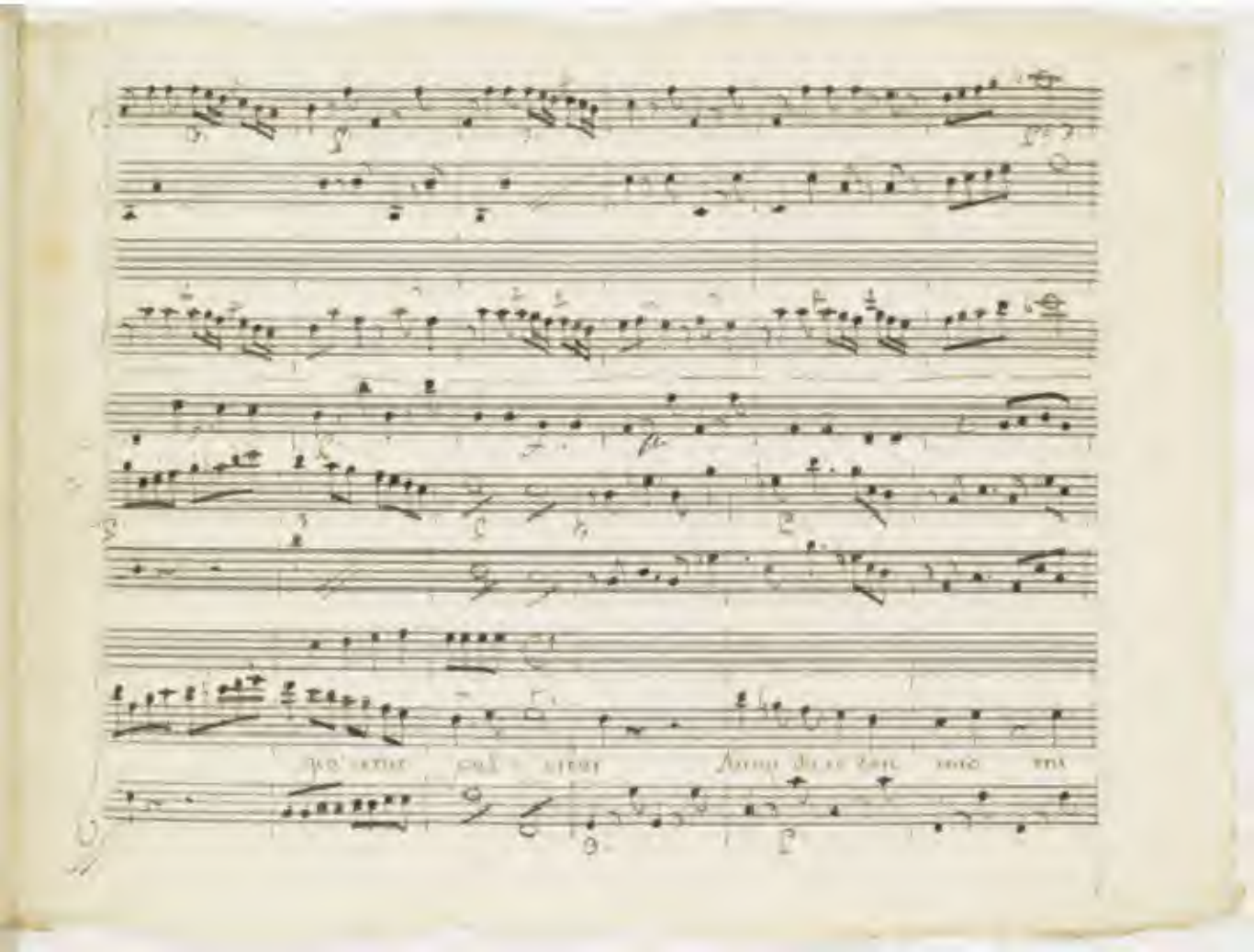


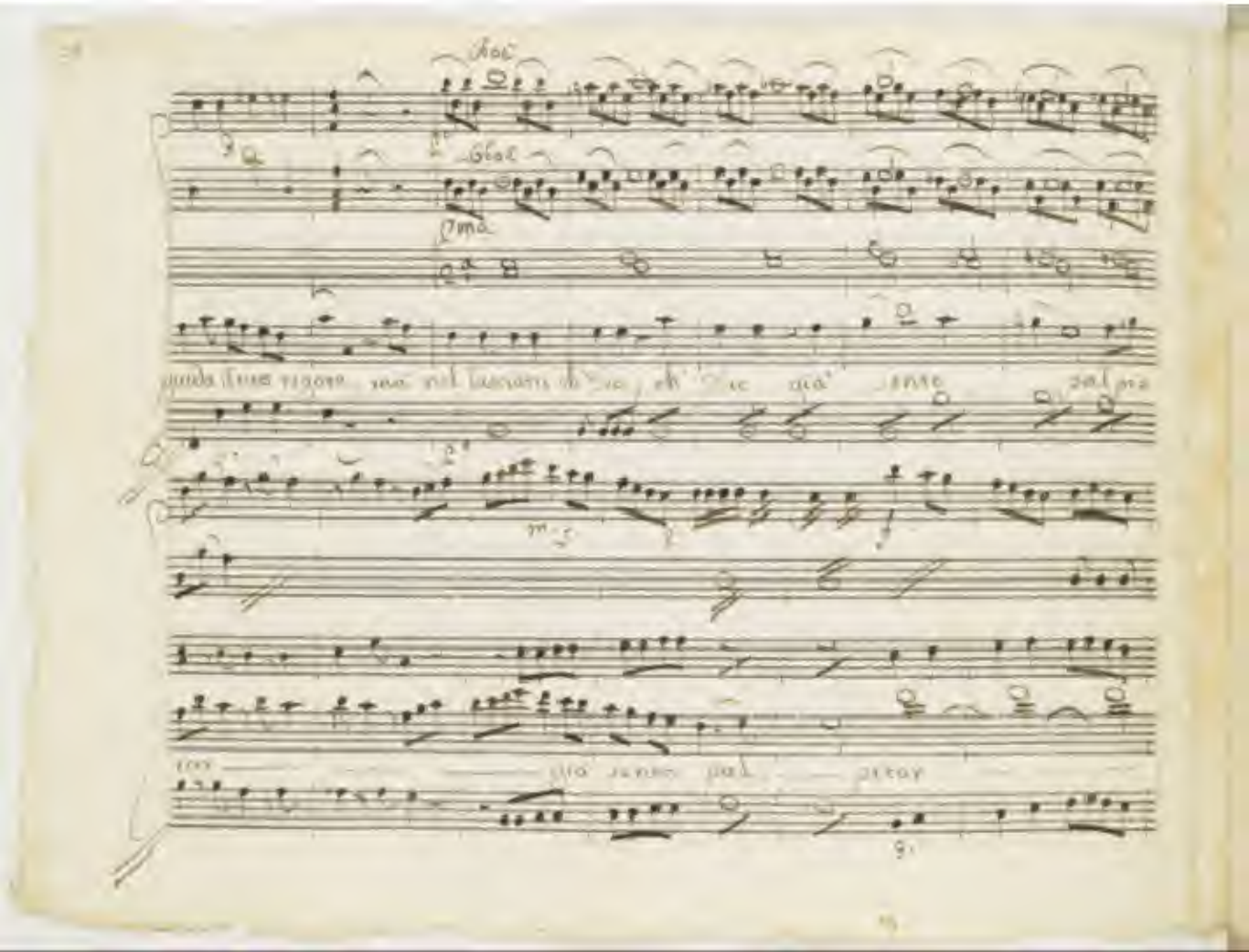


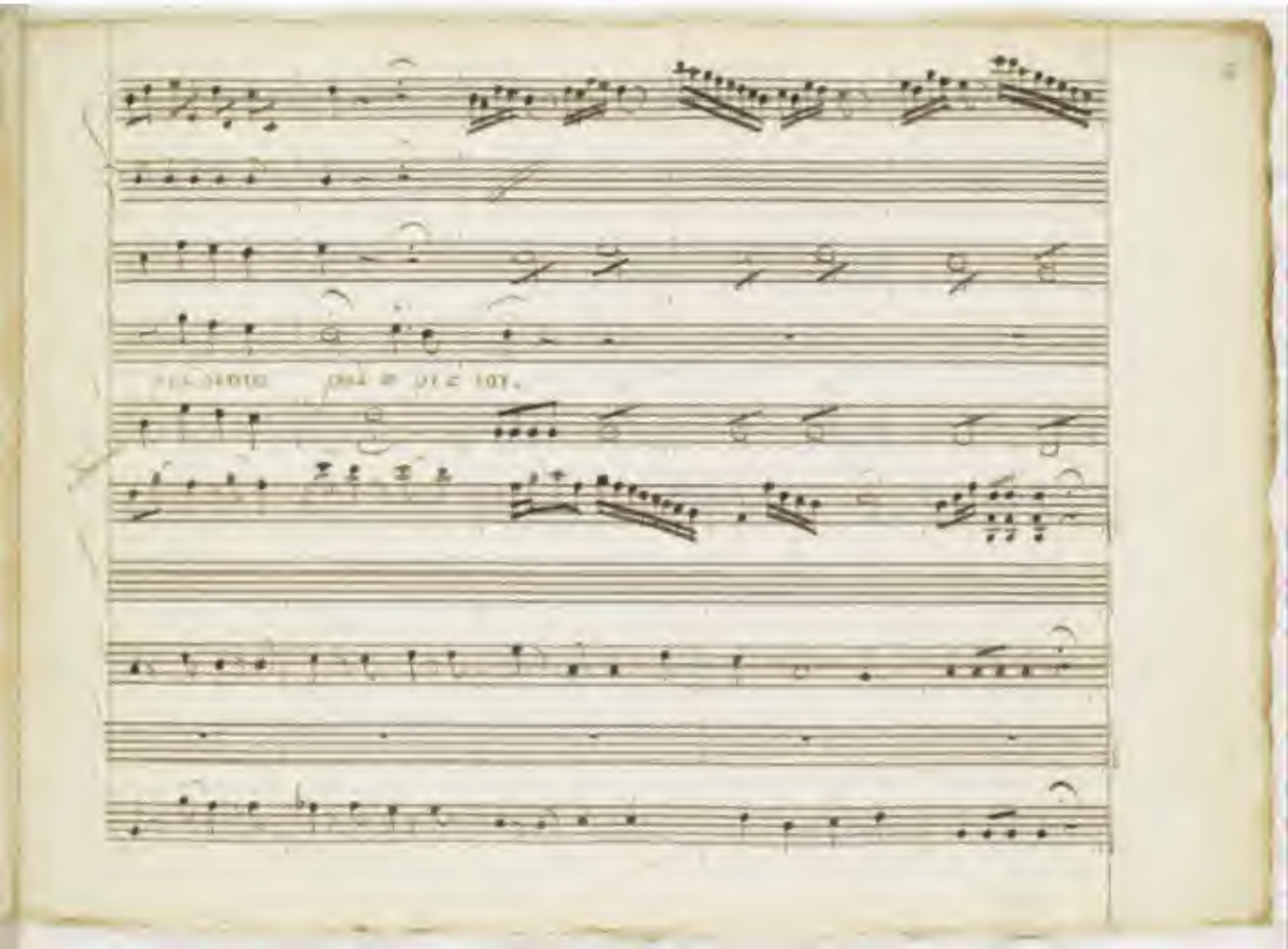

Oboe
Oboe
pno

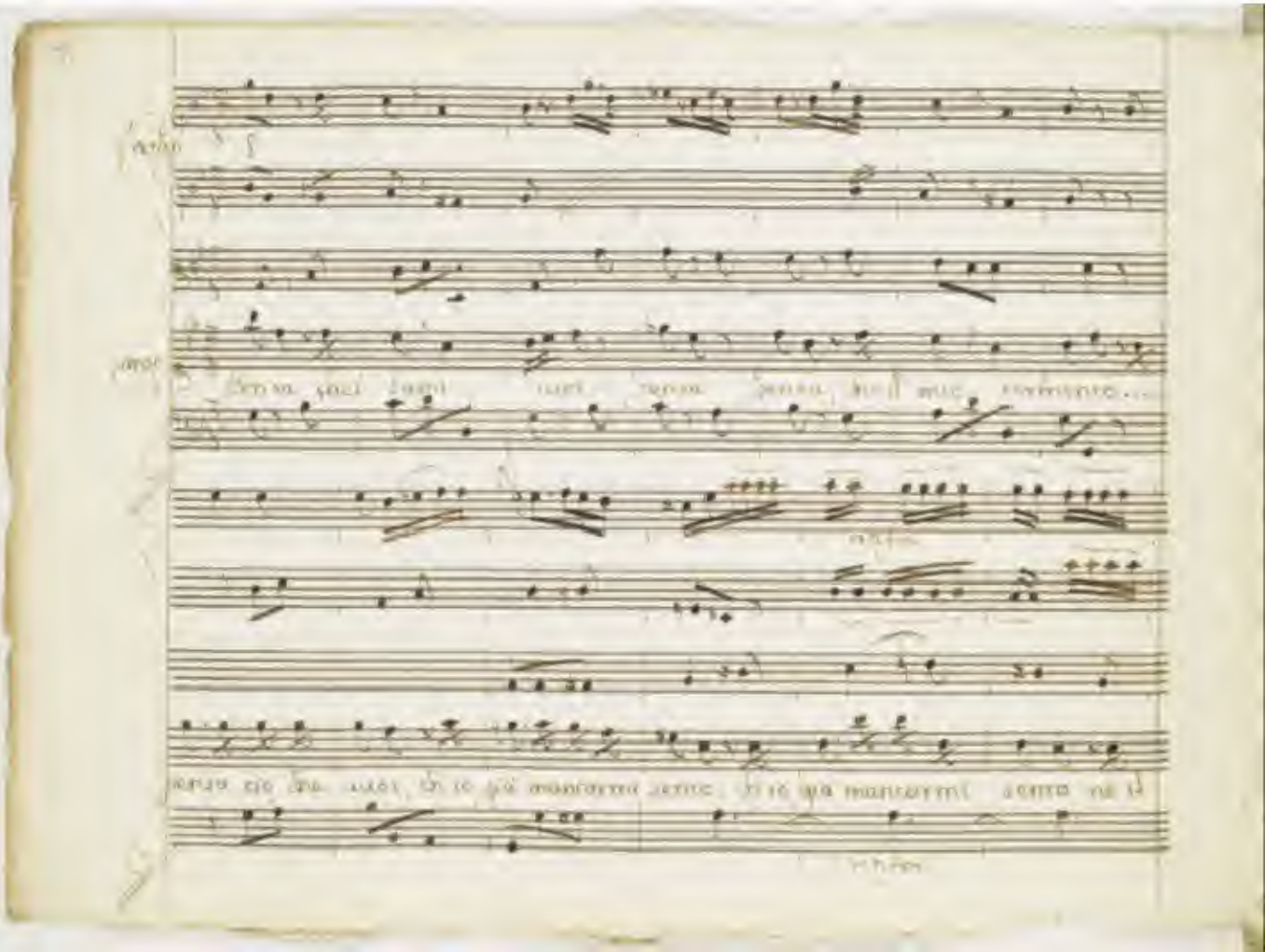


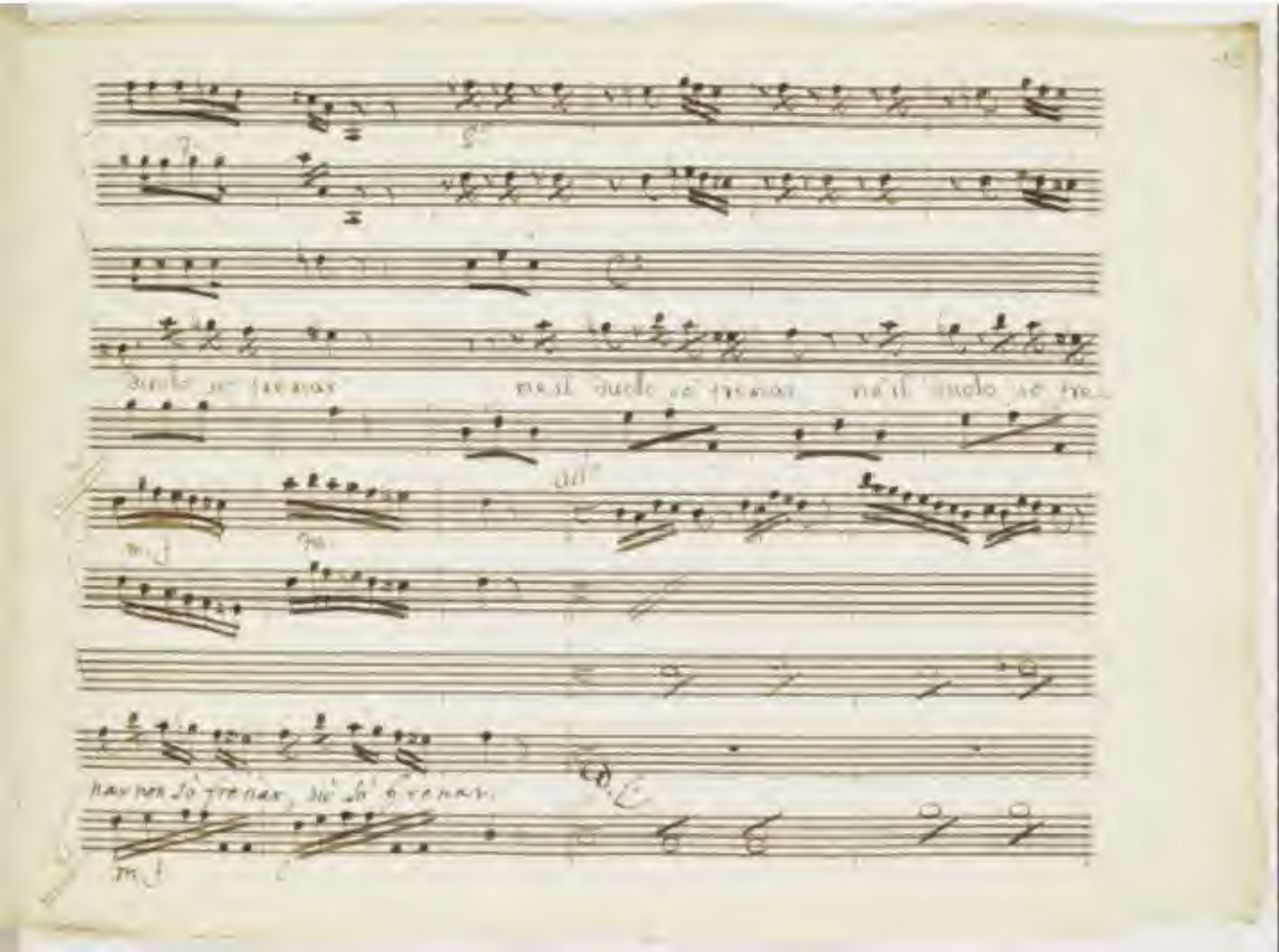


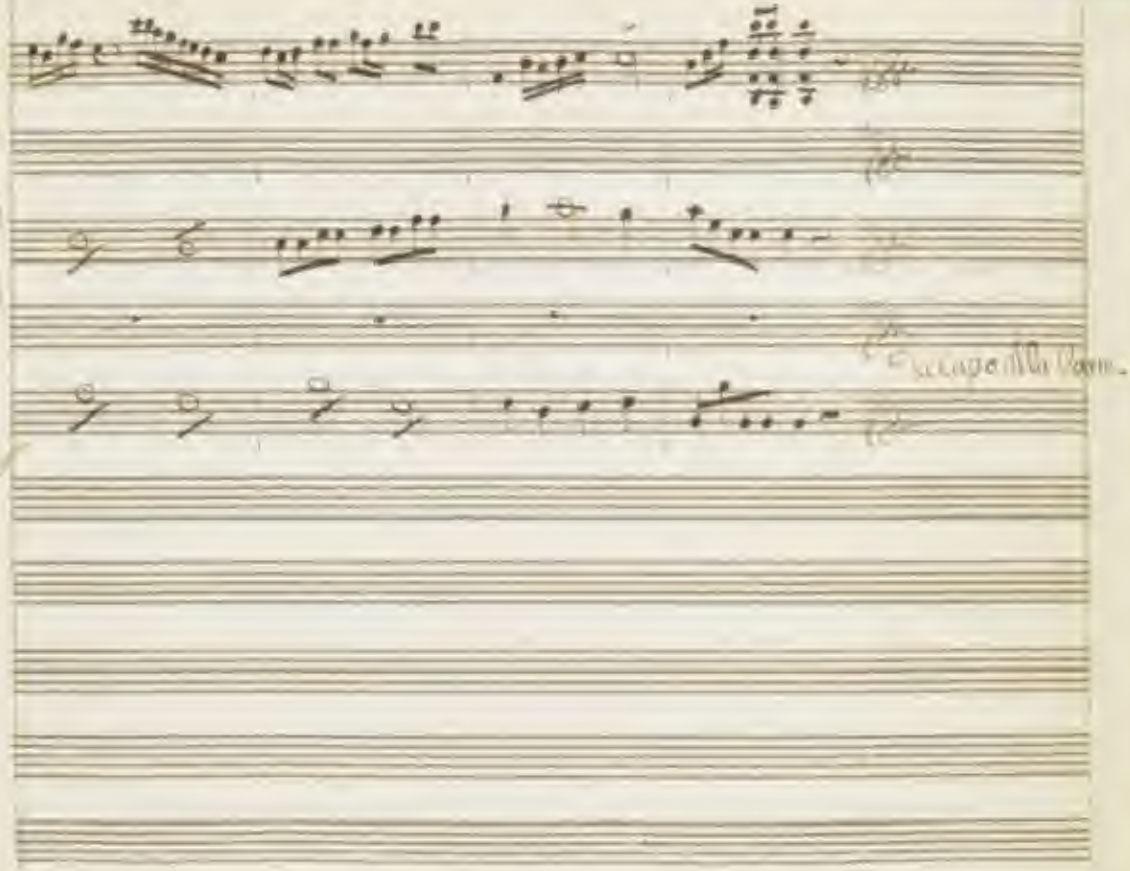


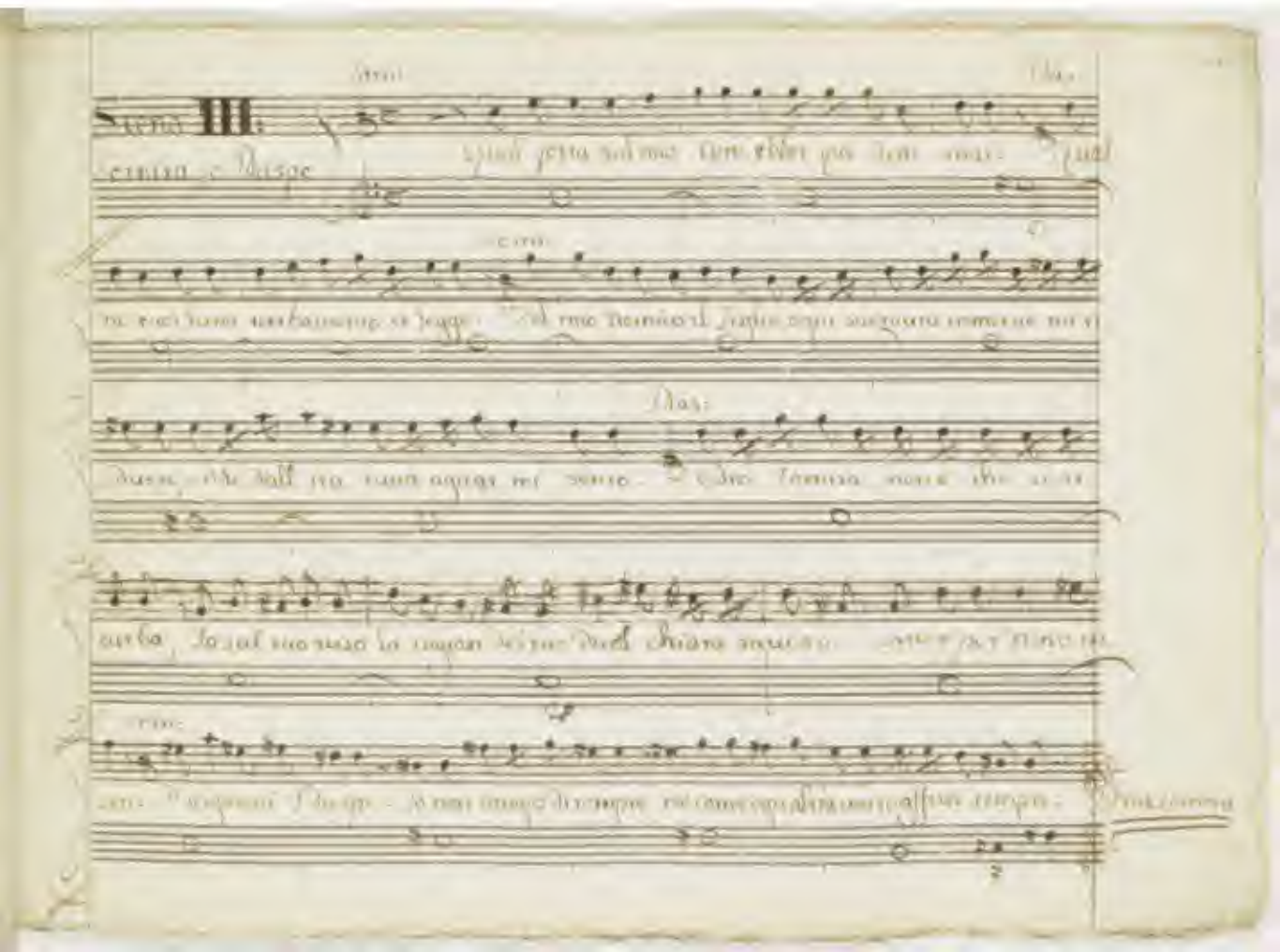


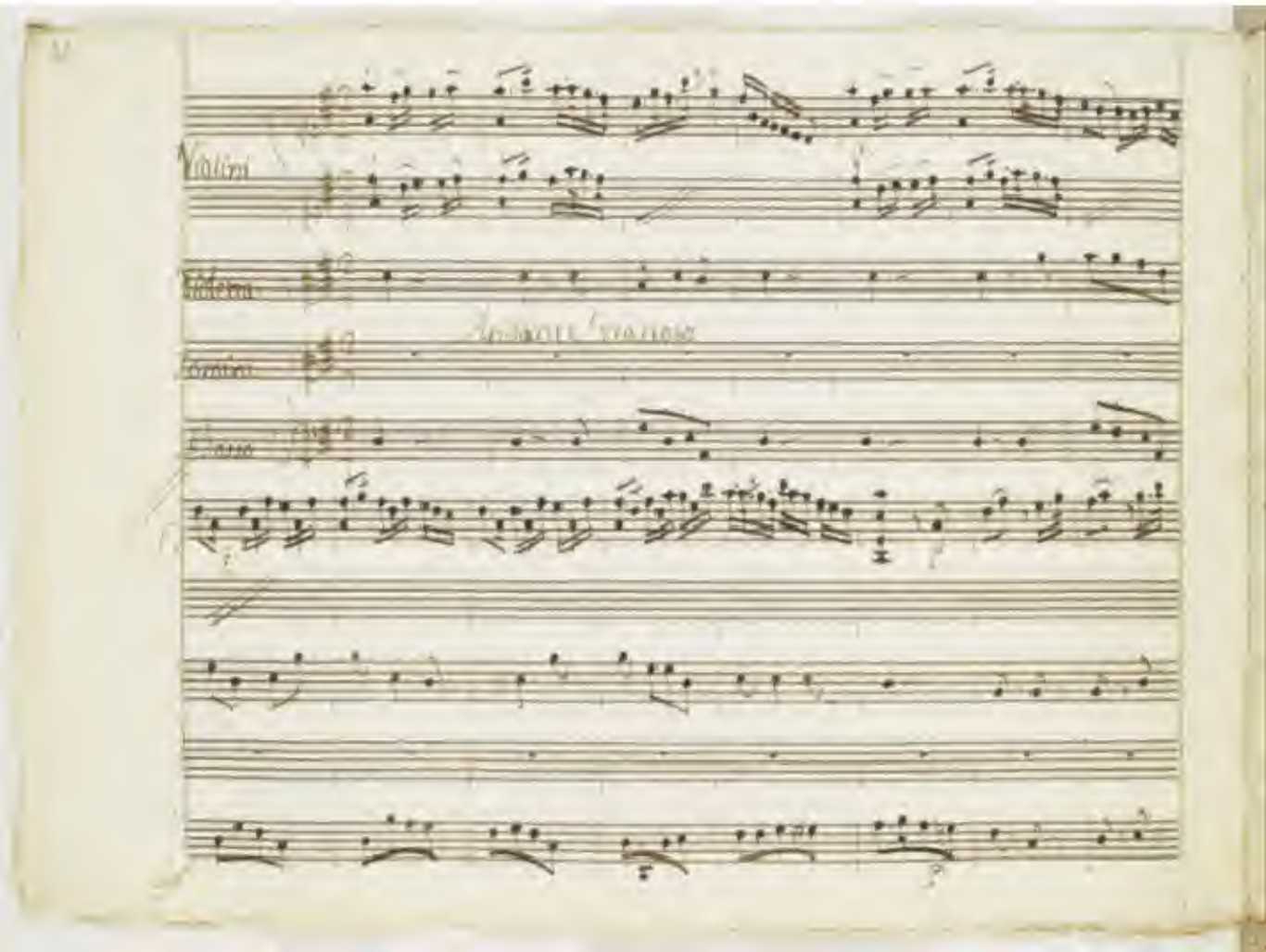


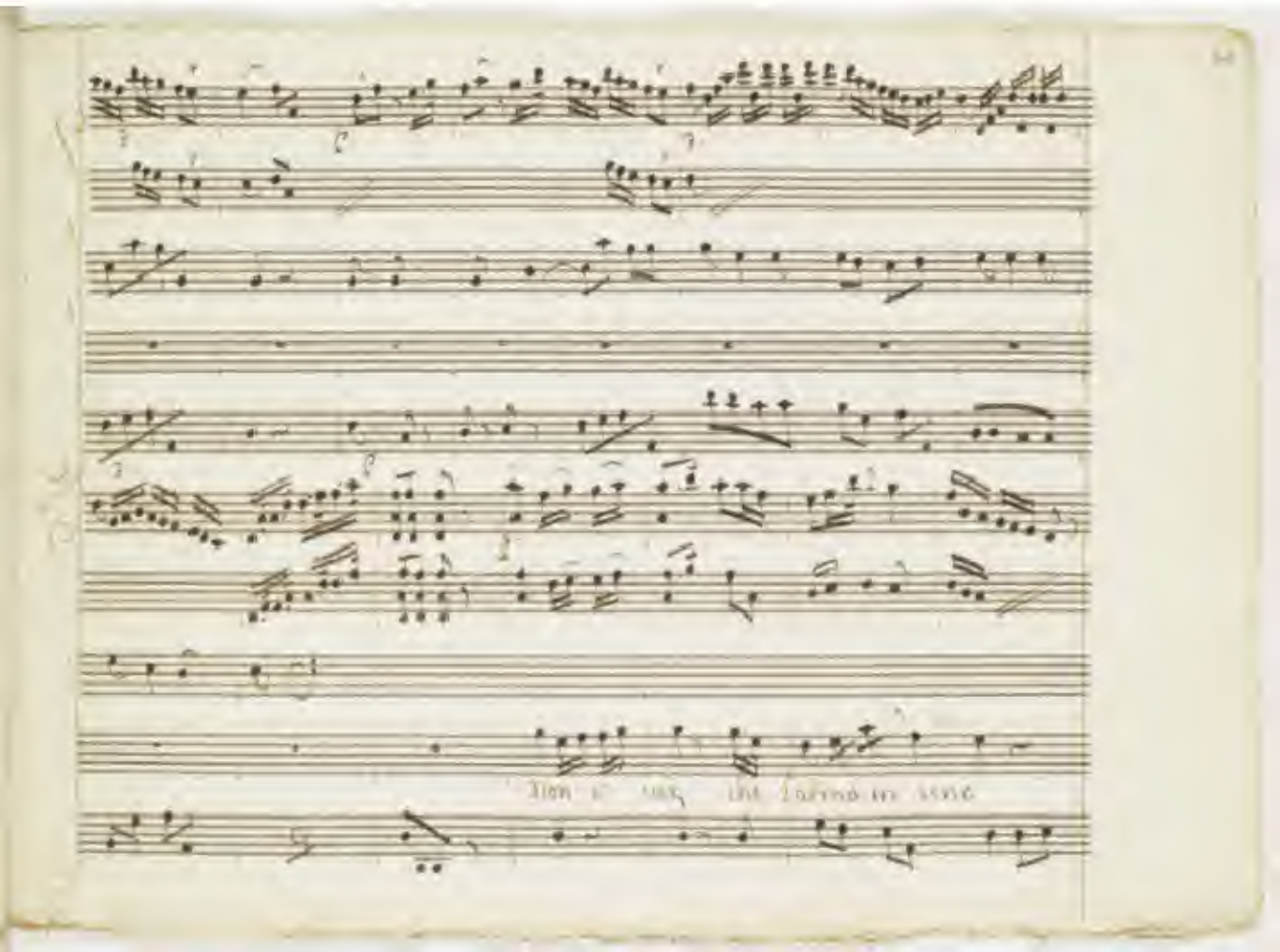


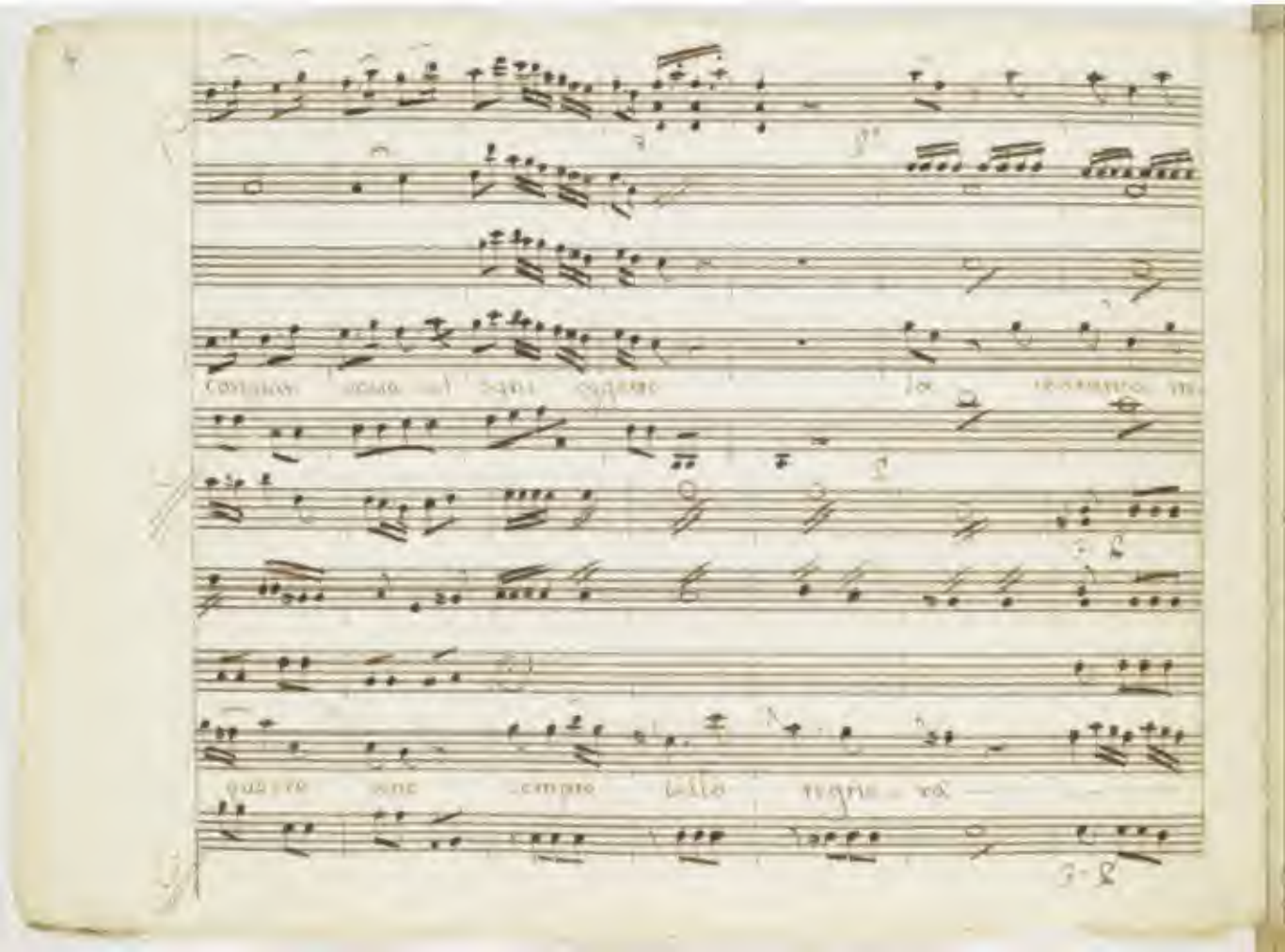


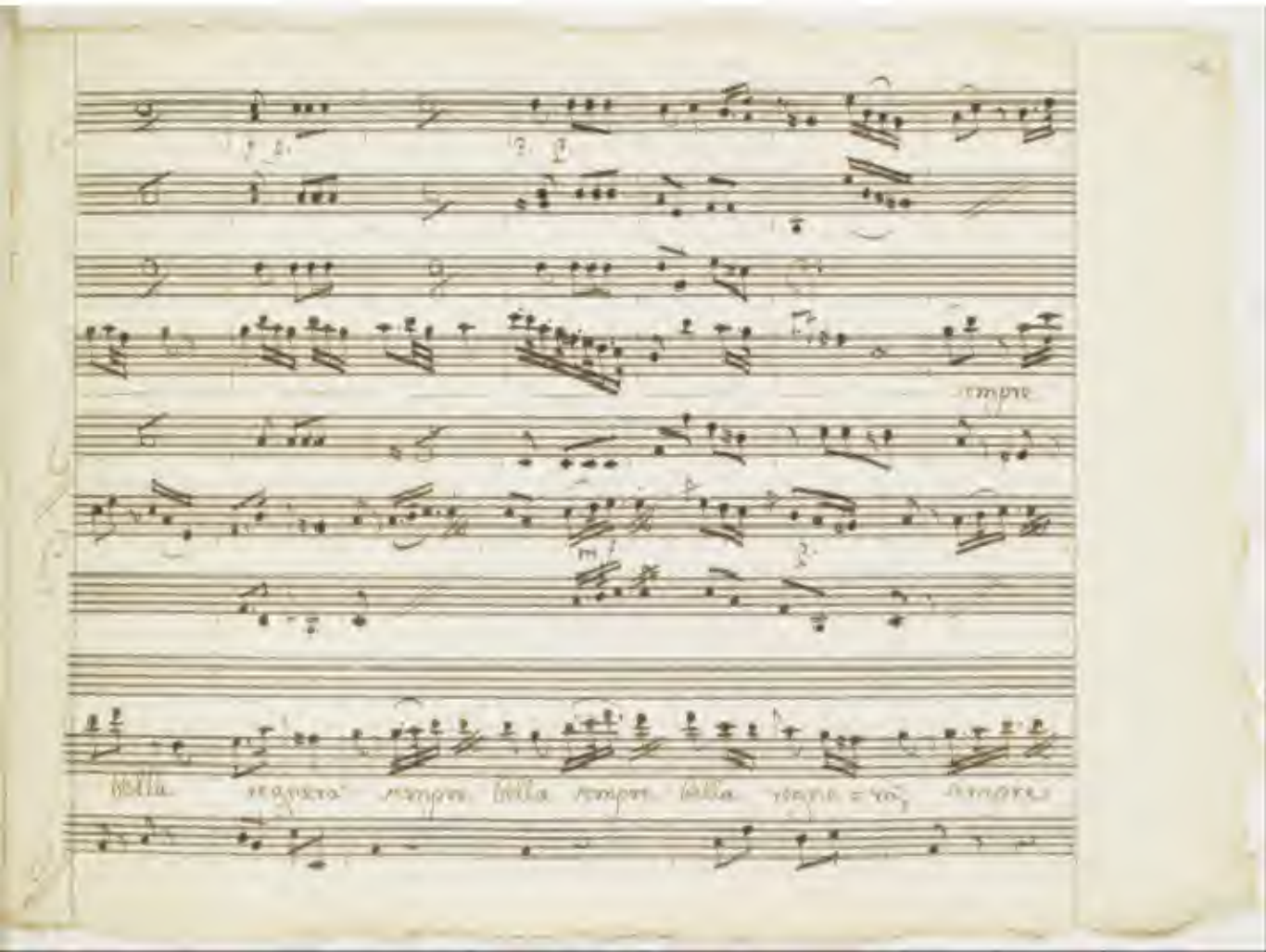


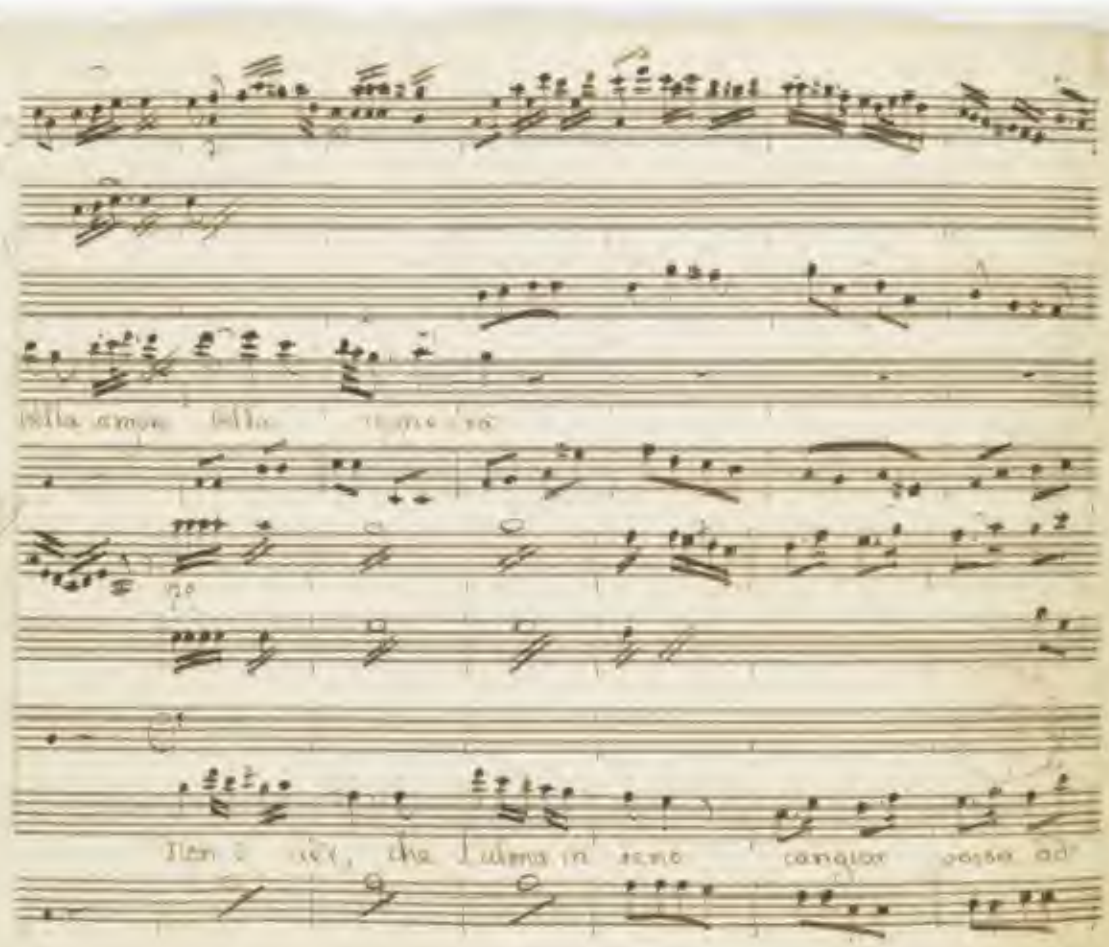


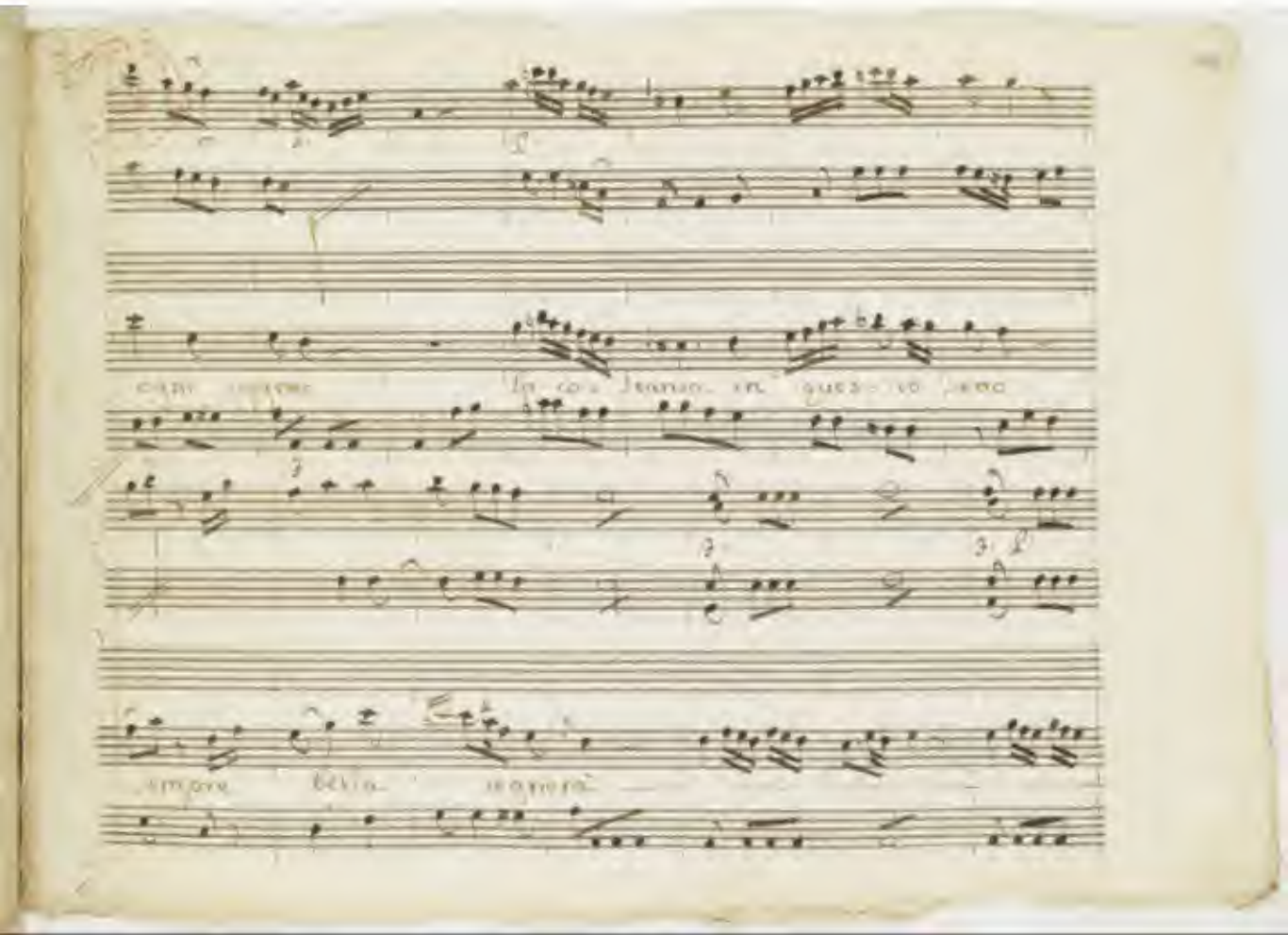

Violini

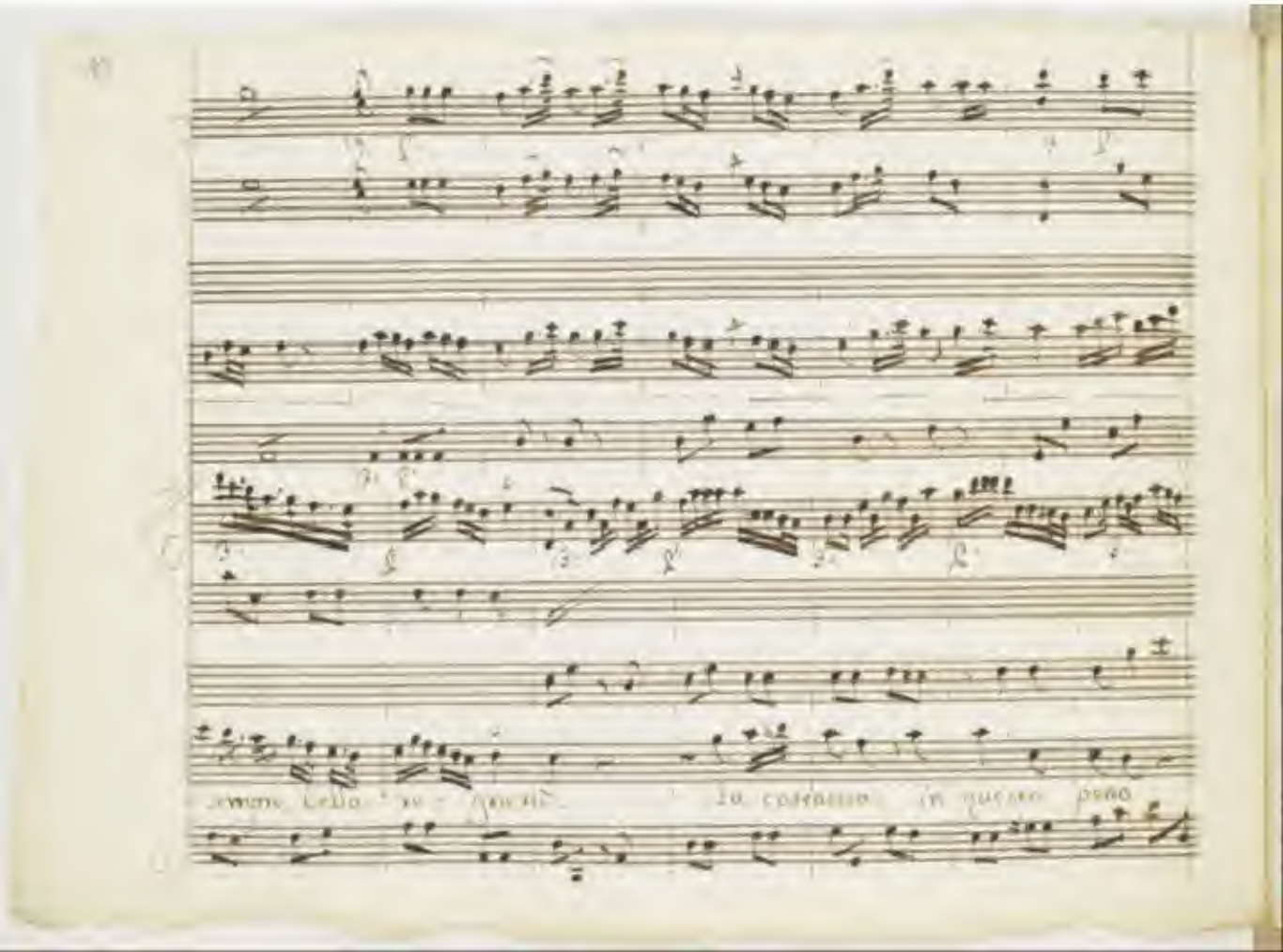


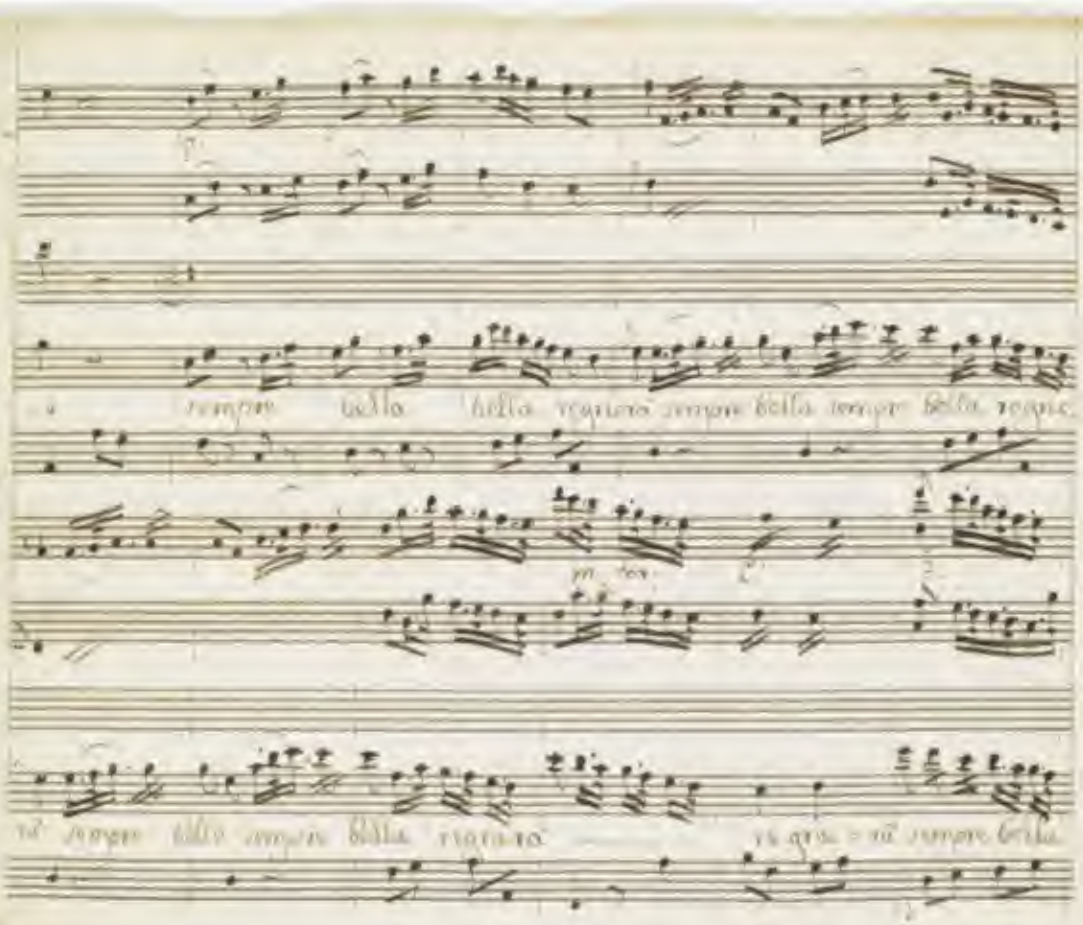


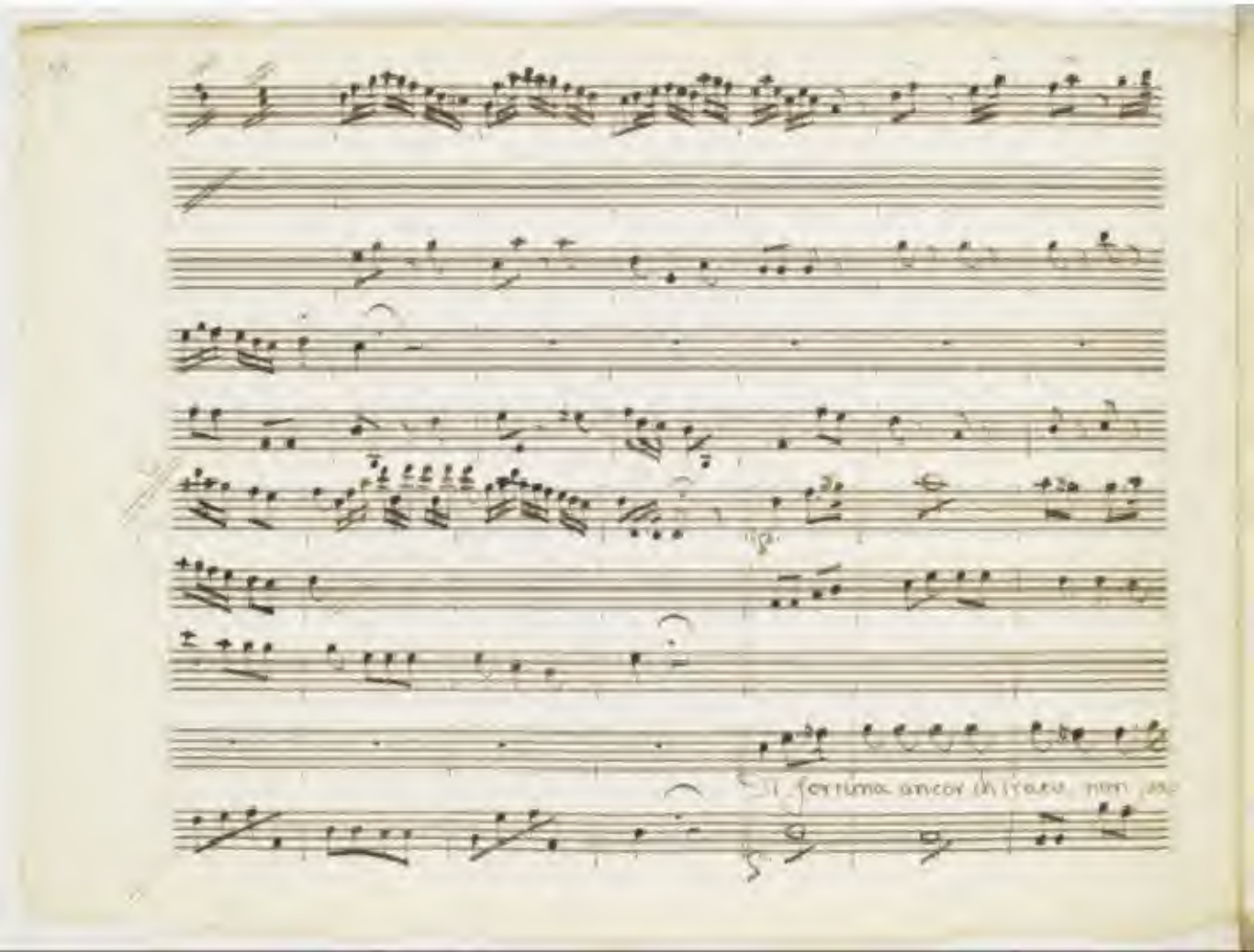

sempre
bella regina sempre bella sempre bella regina sempre

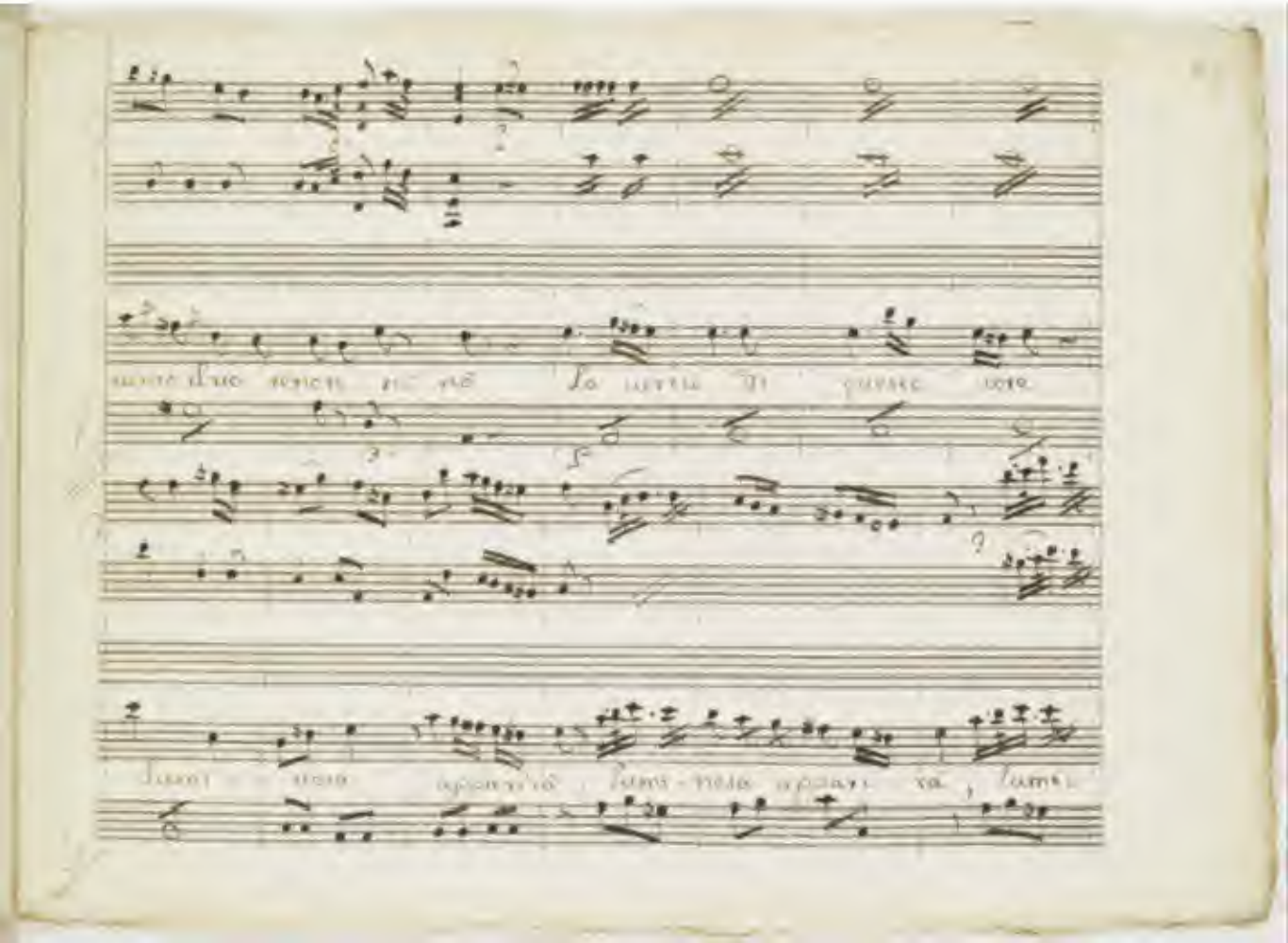


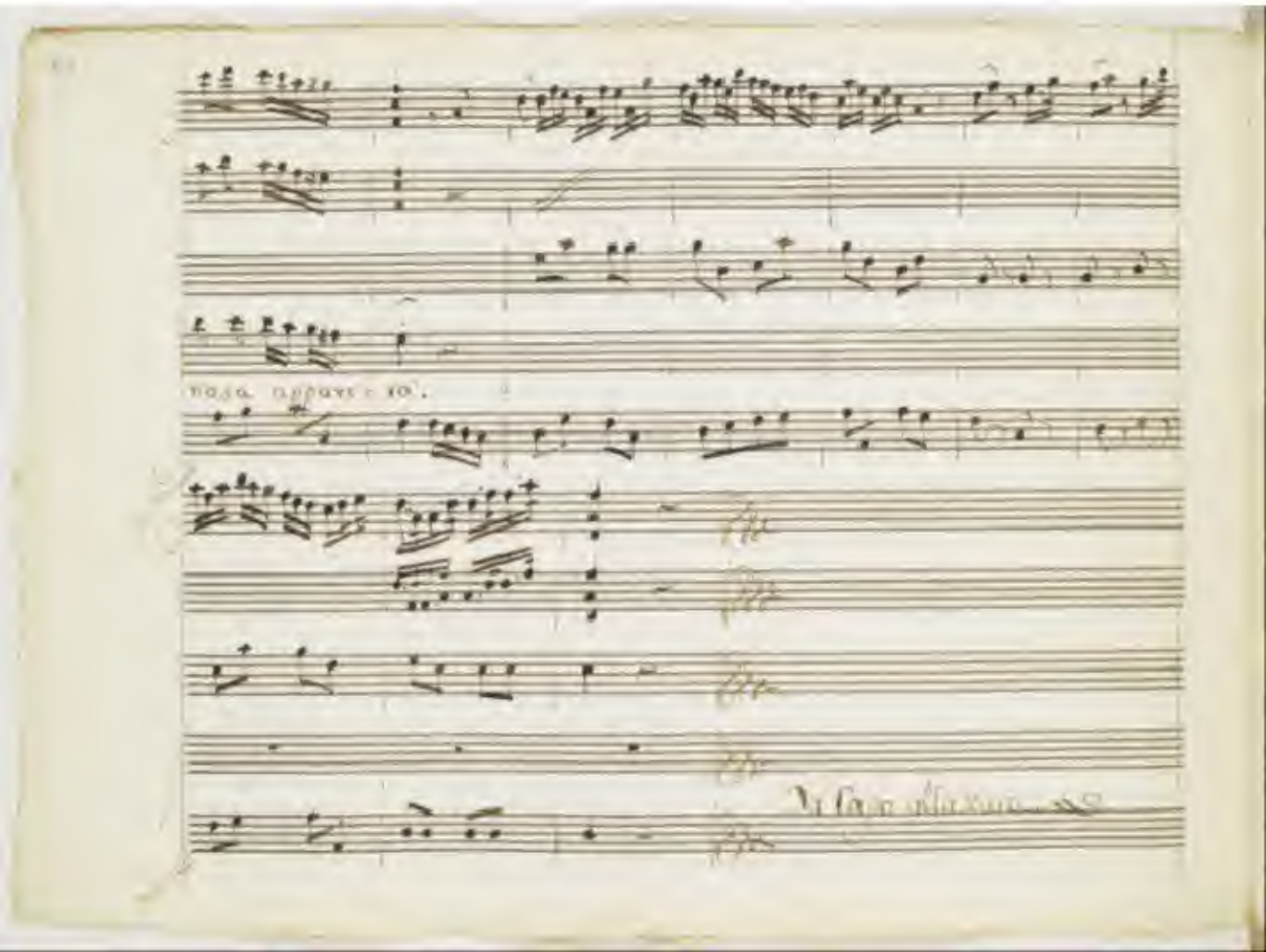


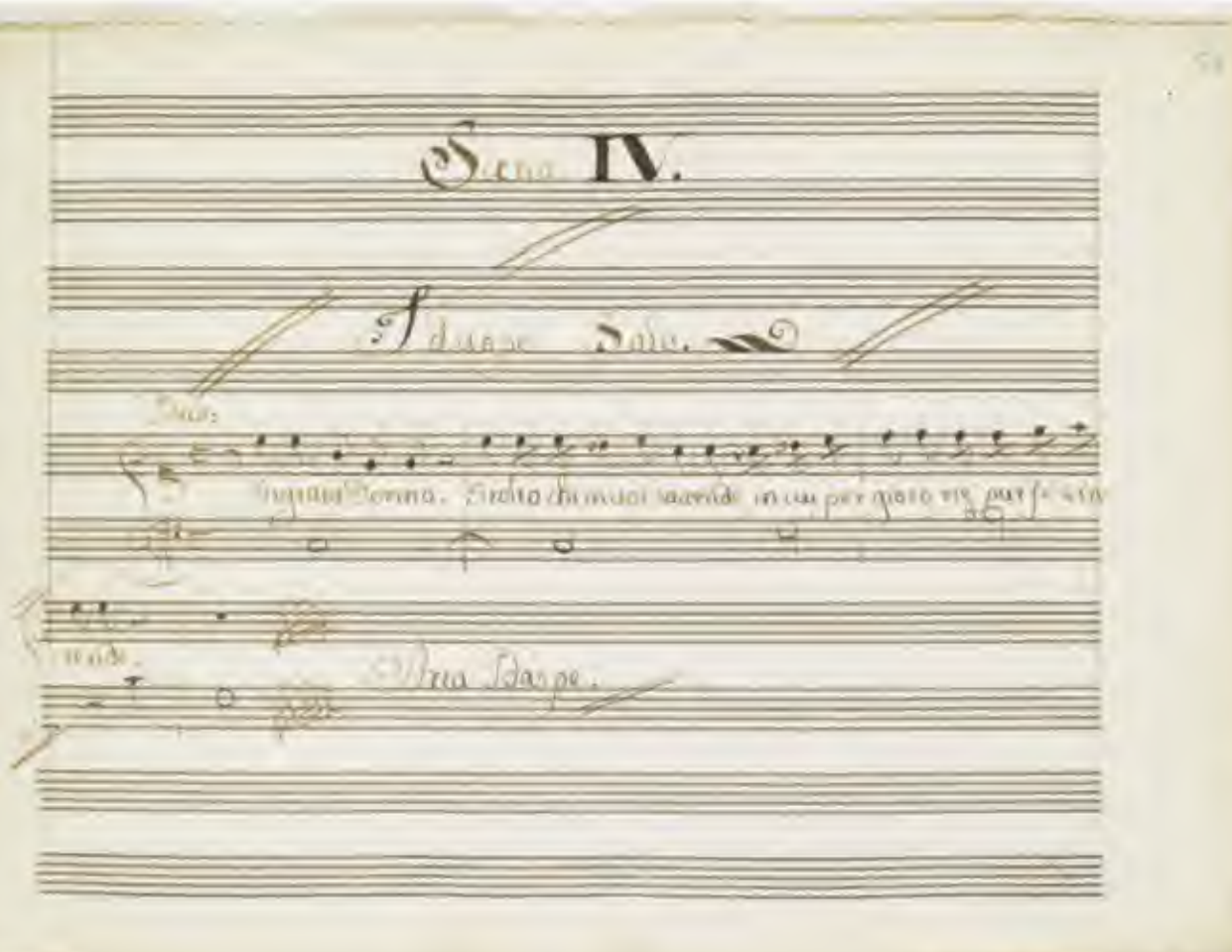



sempre bella bella regnerà sempre bella sempre bella regne
rà sempre bella sempre bella regnerà
re gna rà sempre bella









Scena IV.

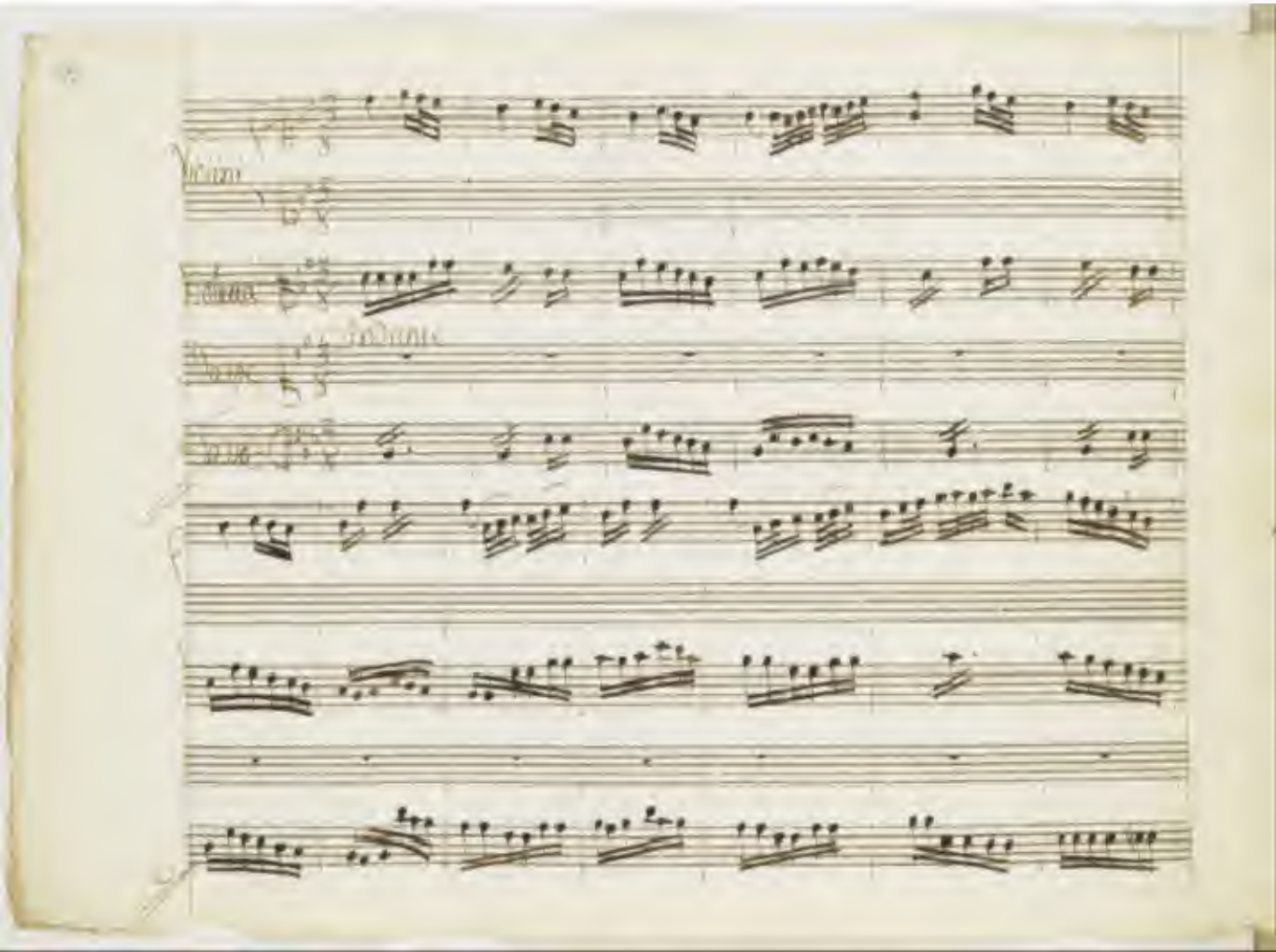
Idaspe Solo.

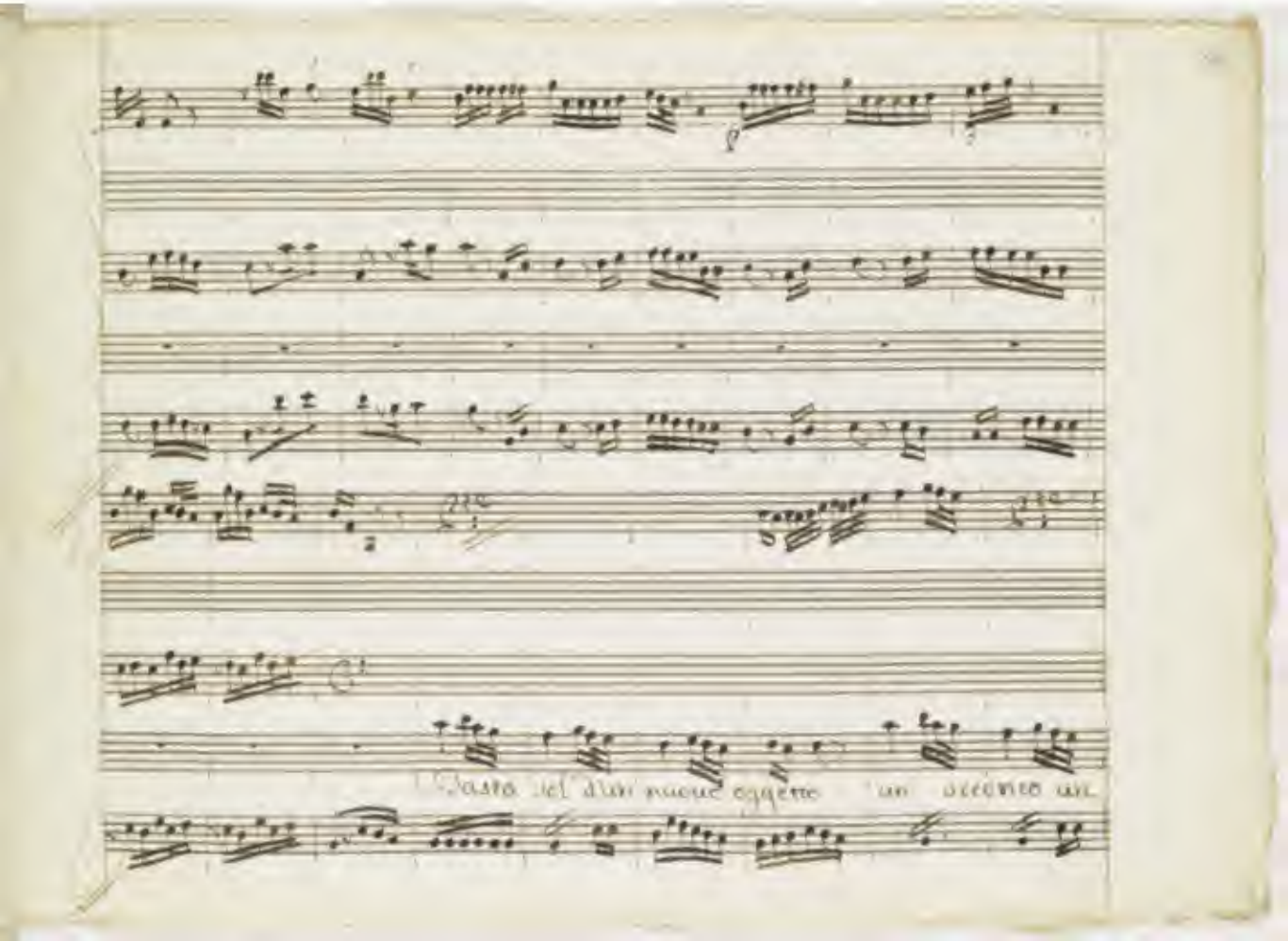
Dis:

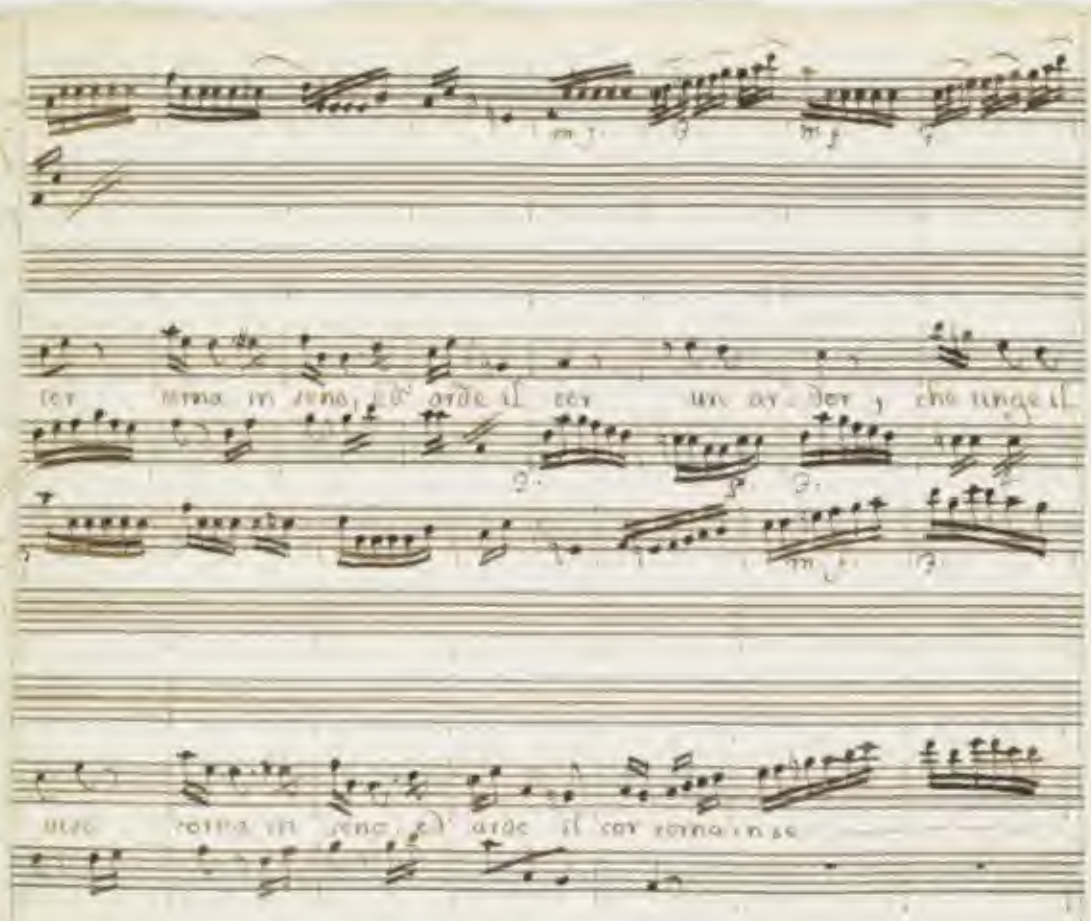
Ingrata Dorina. Stolto chi mai sa rende in cui per gioco ris pur se sta

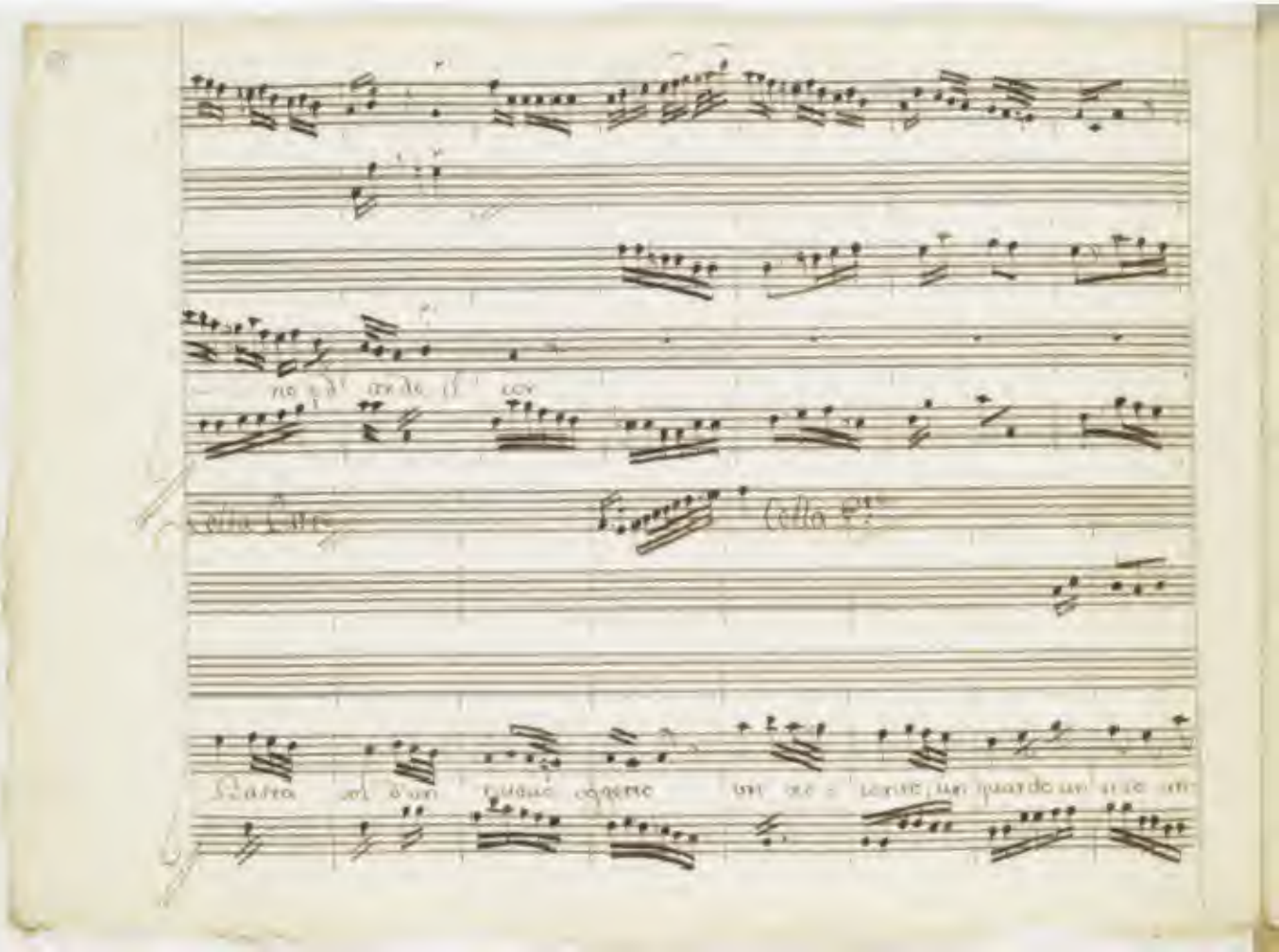
rende.

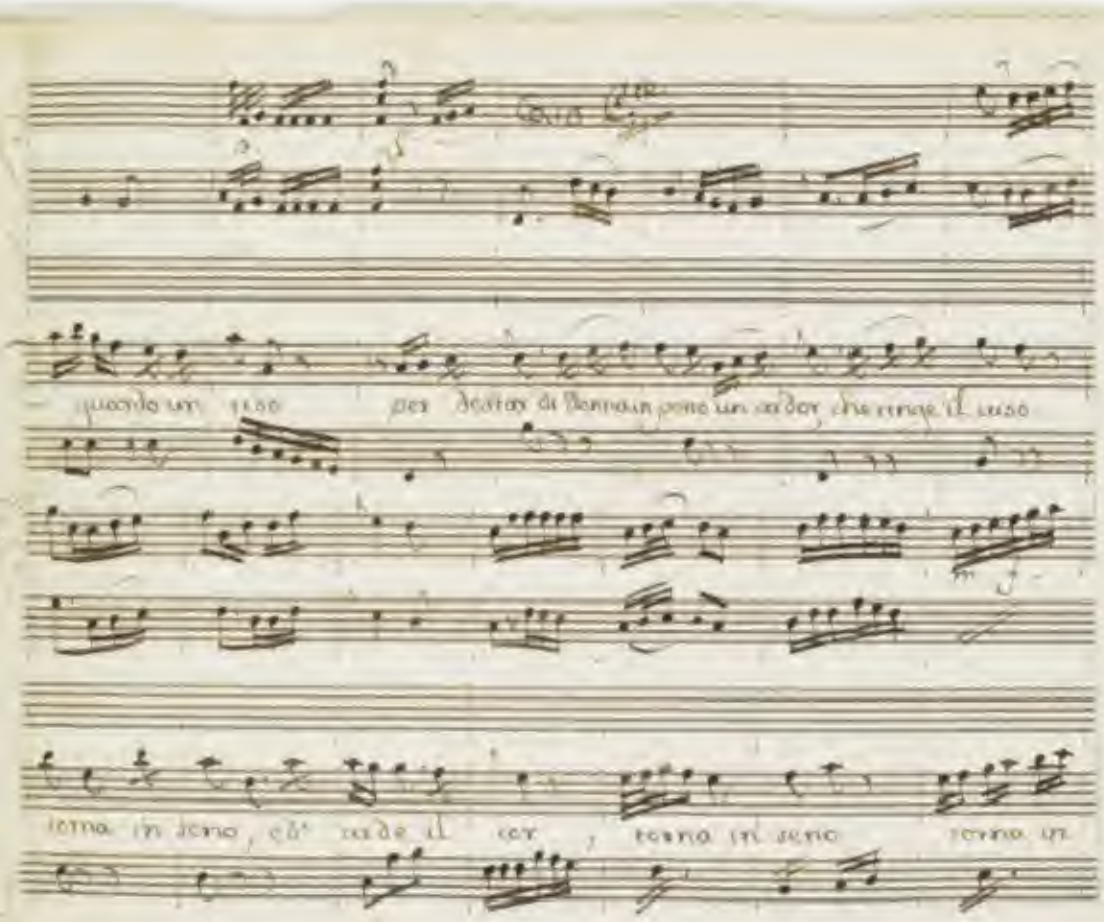
Aria Daspe.





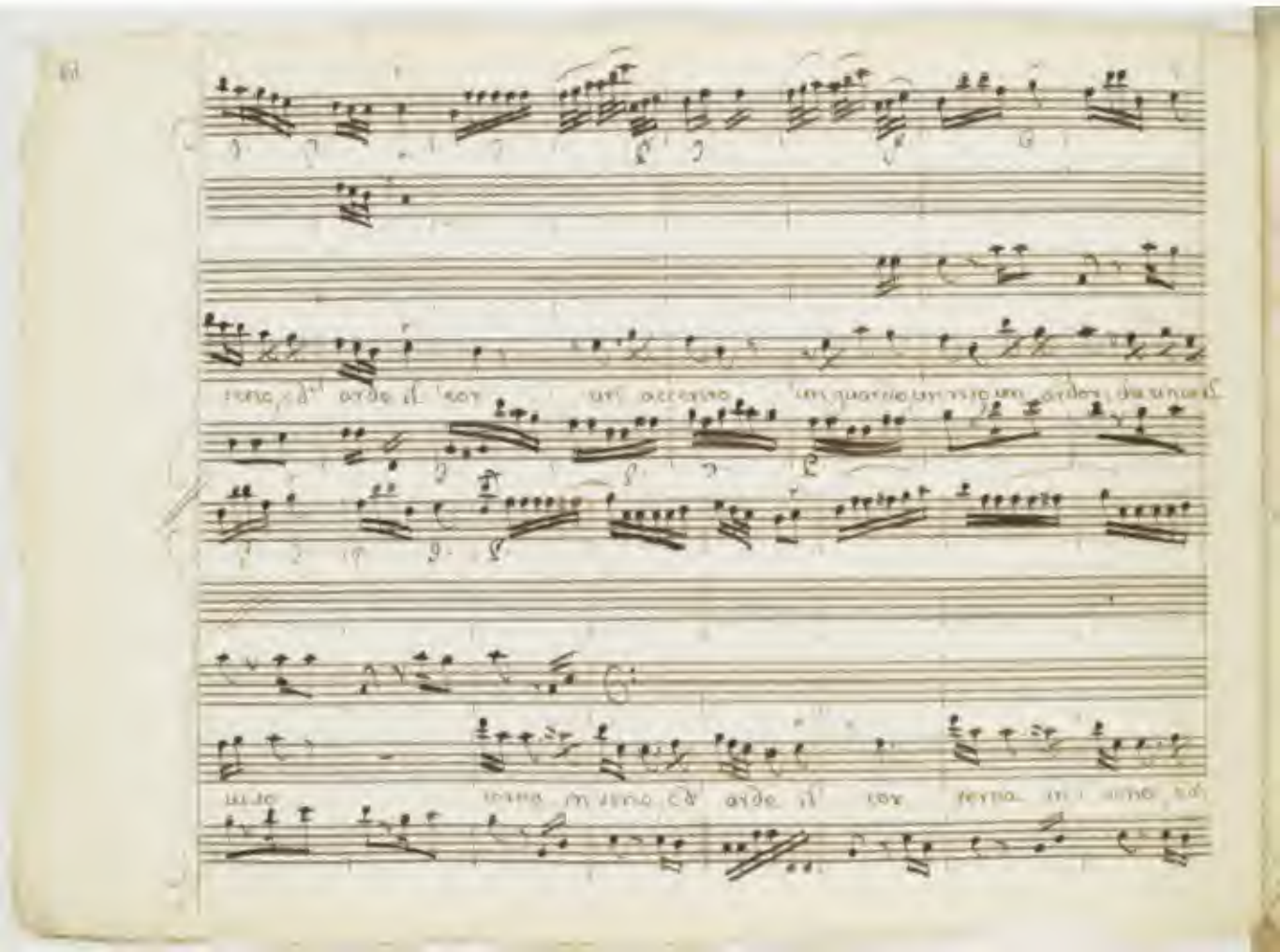


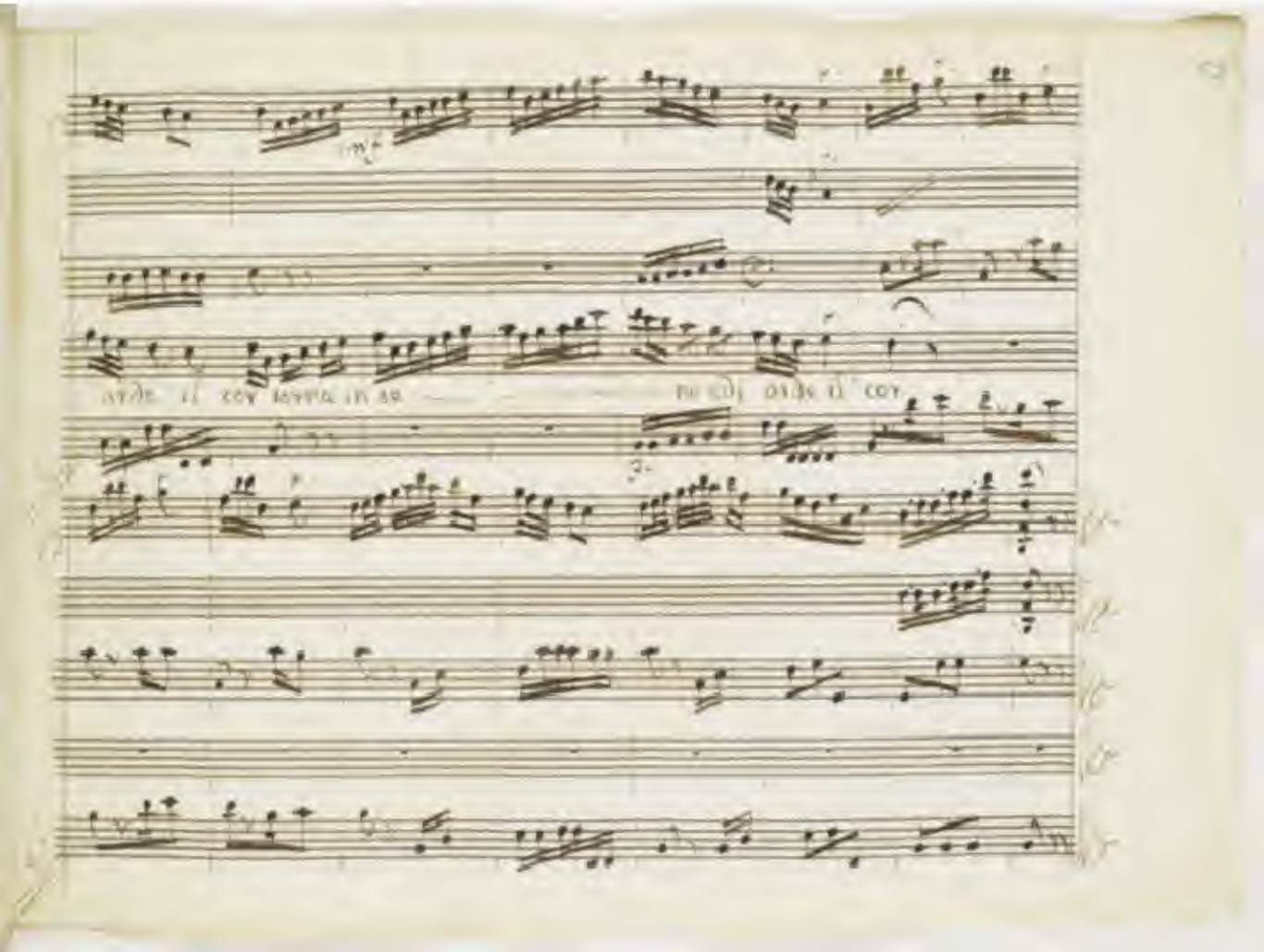

Cello 8va

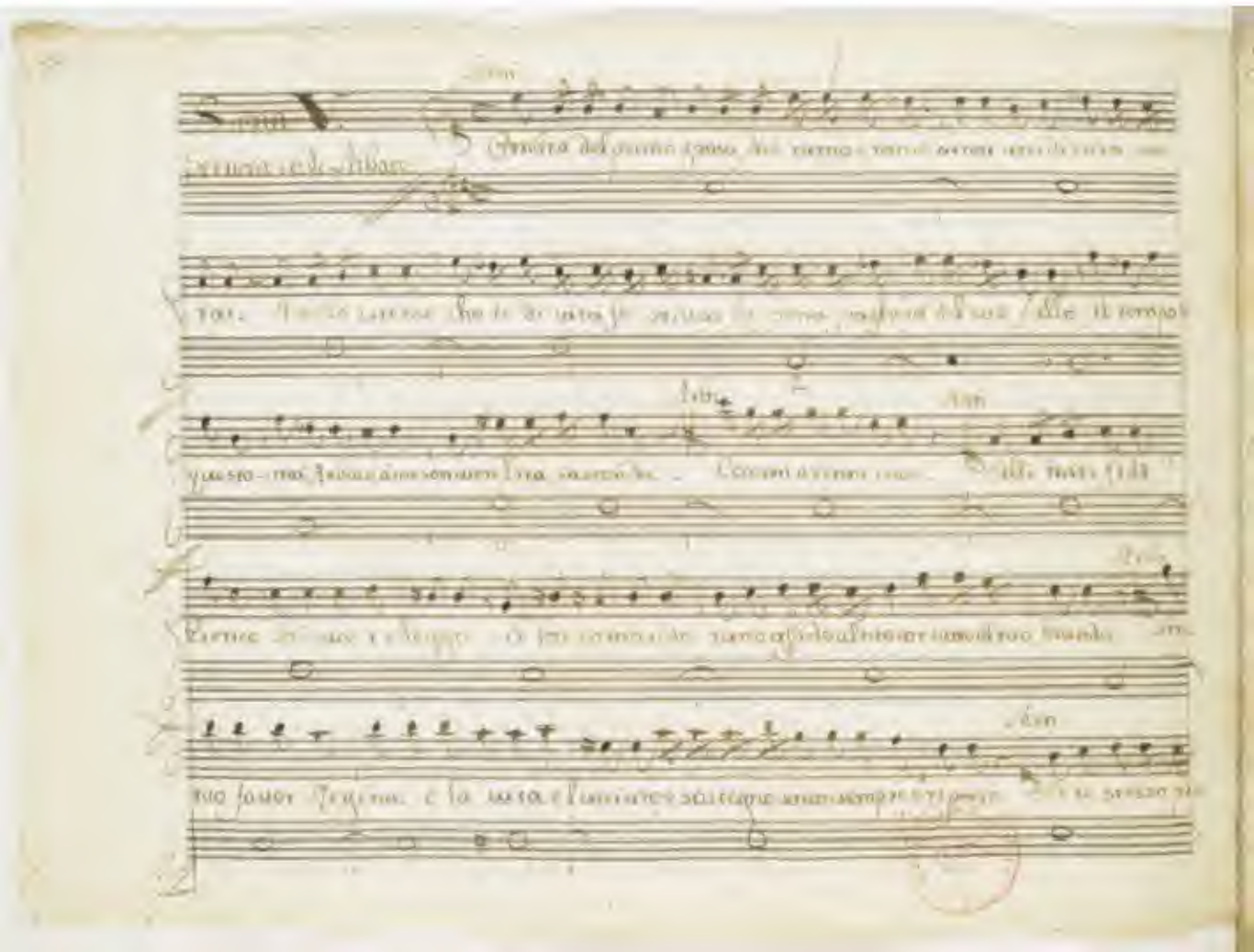


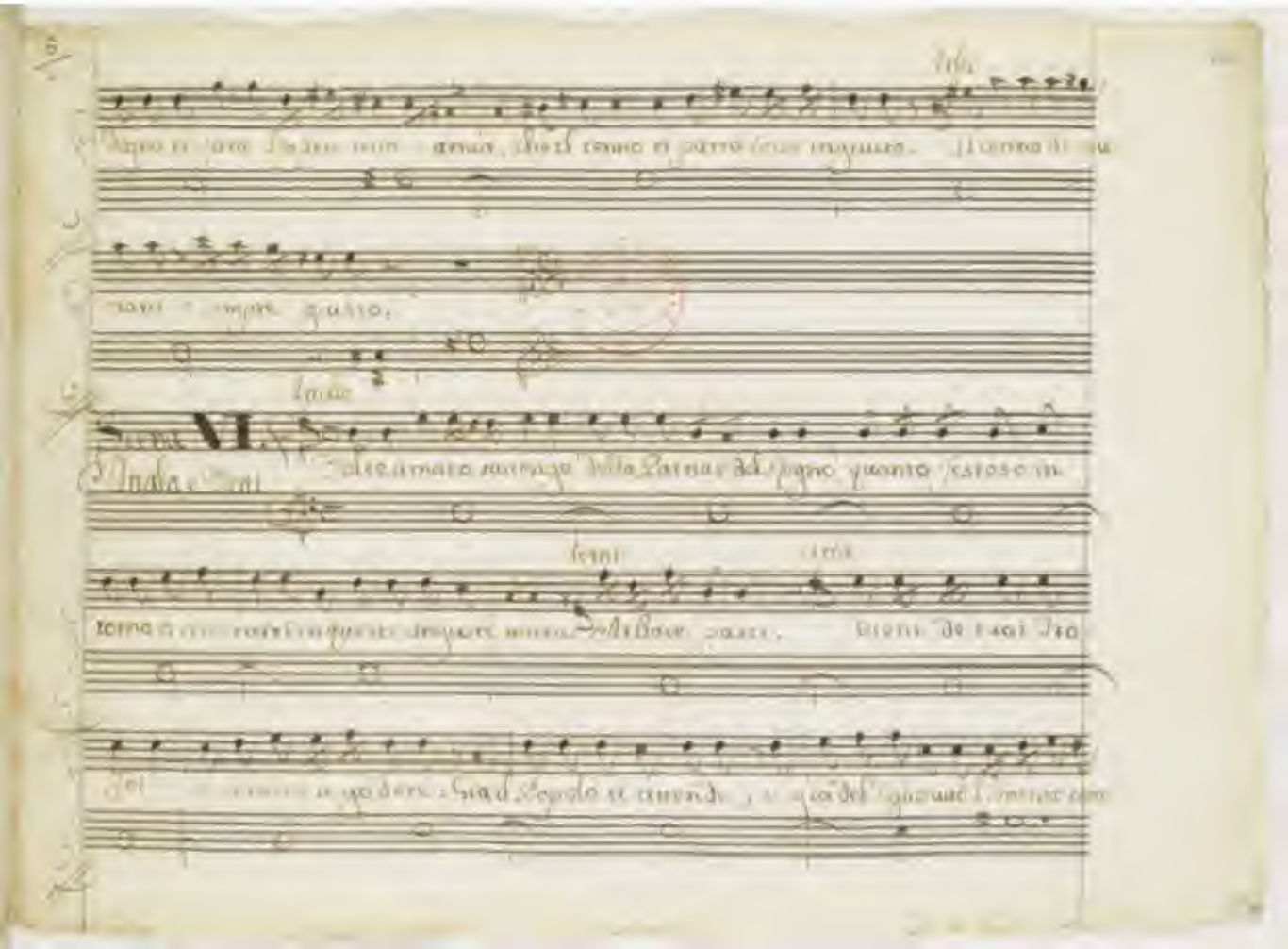
quando un viso per destar di Donna in pieno un cador che ringe il viso

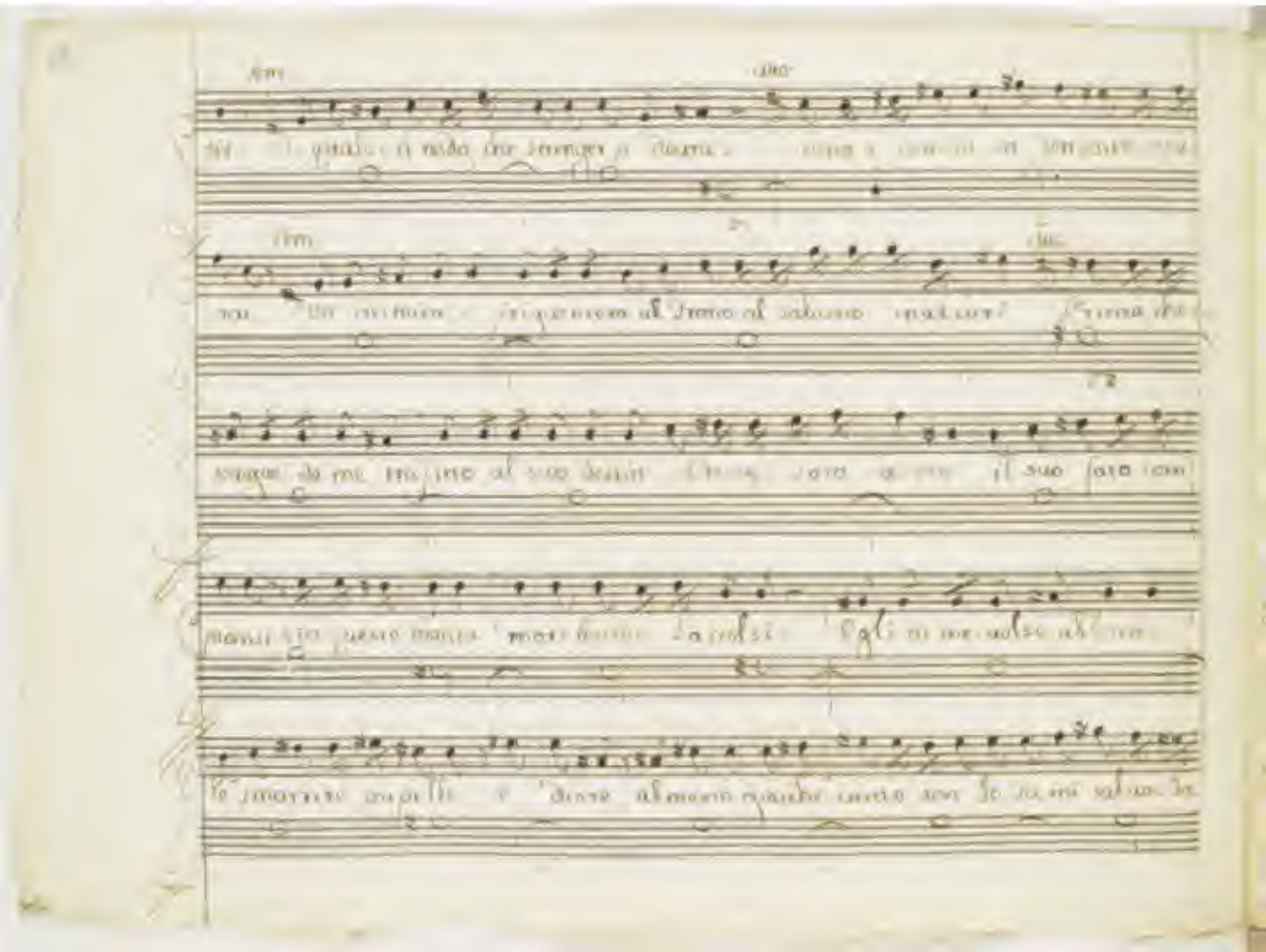
torna in seno, ed' arde il cor, torna in seno torna in

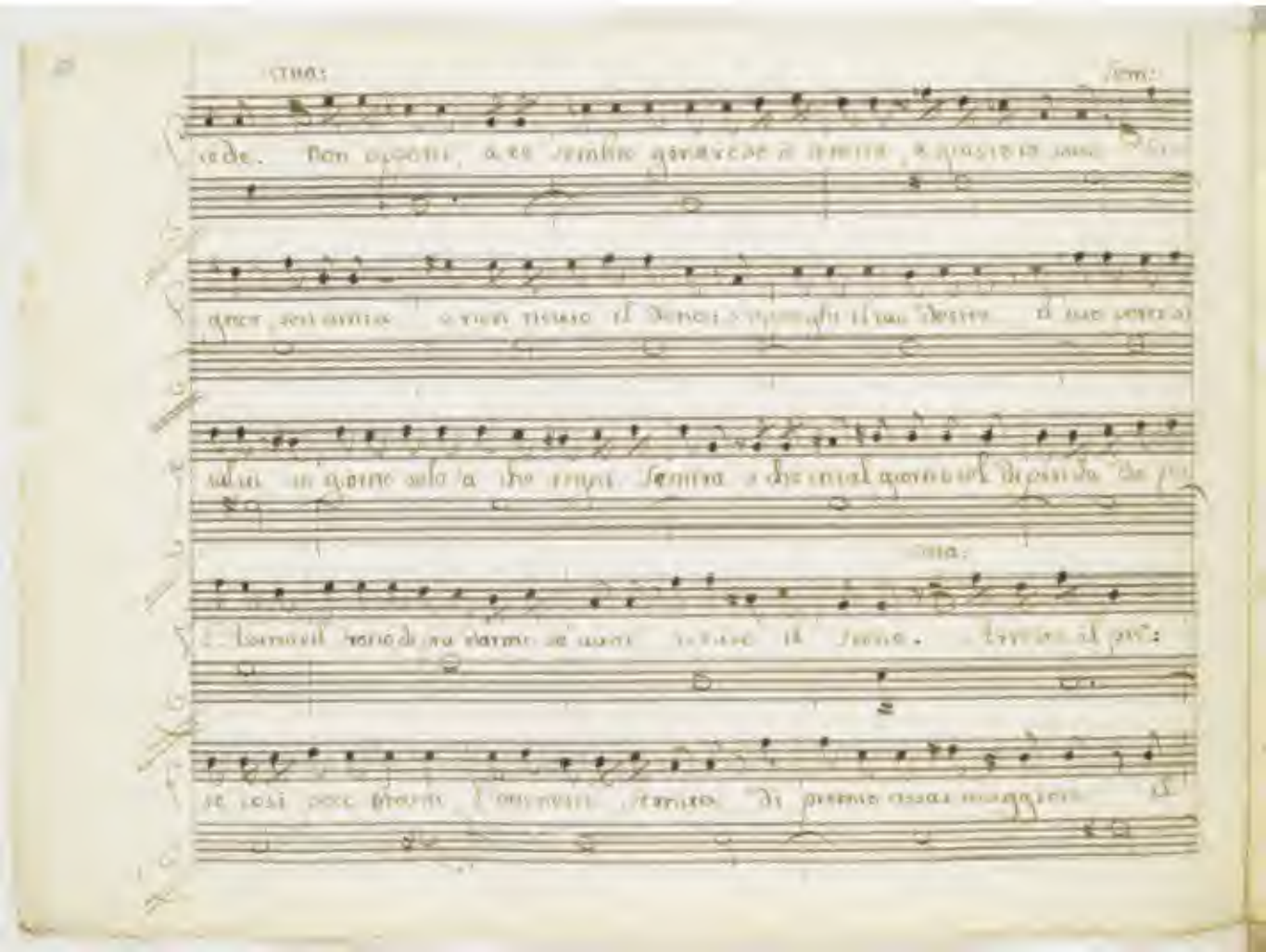


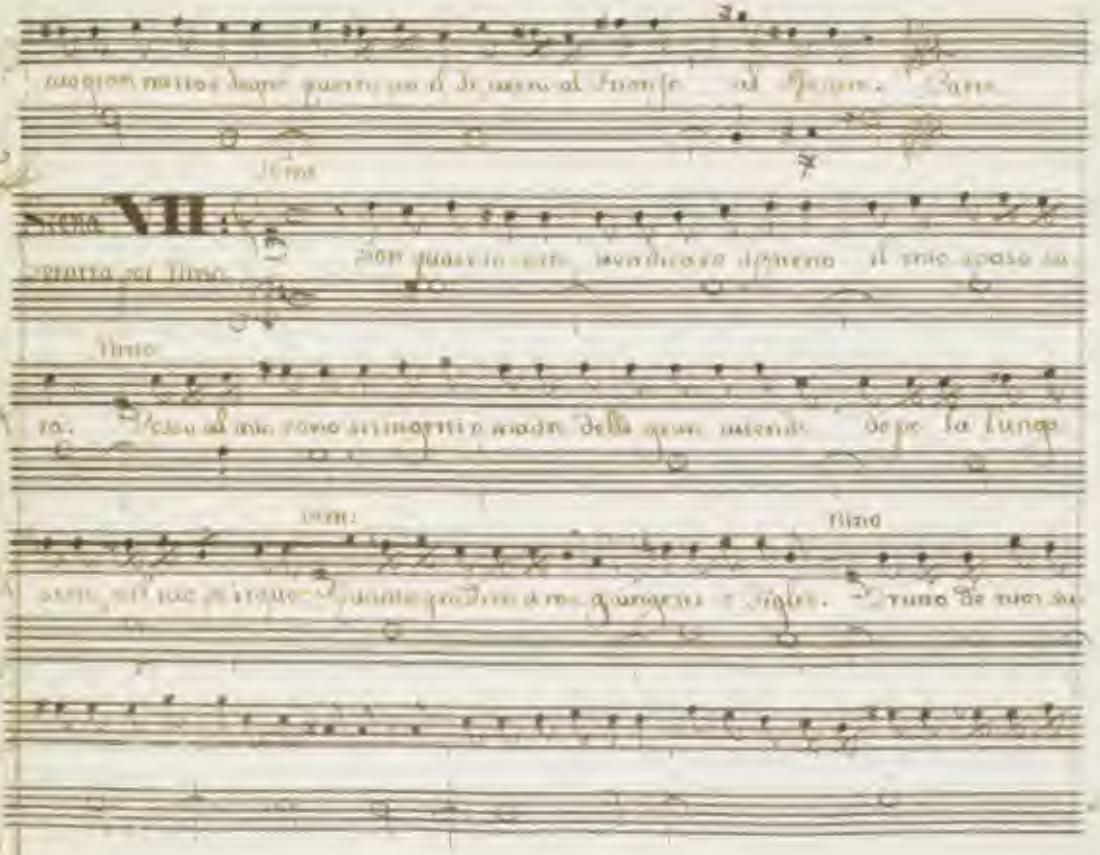


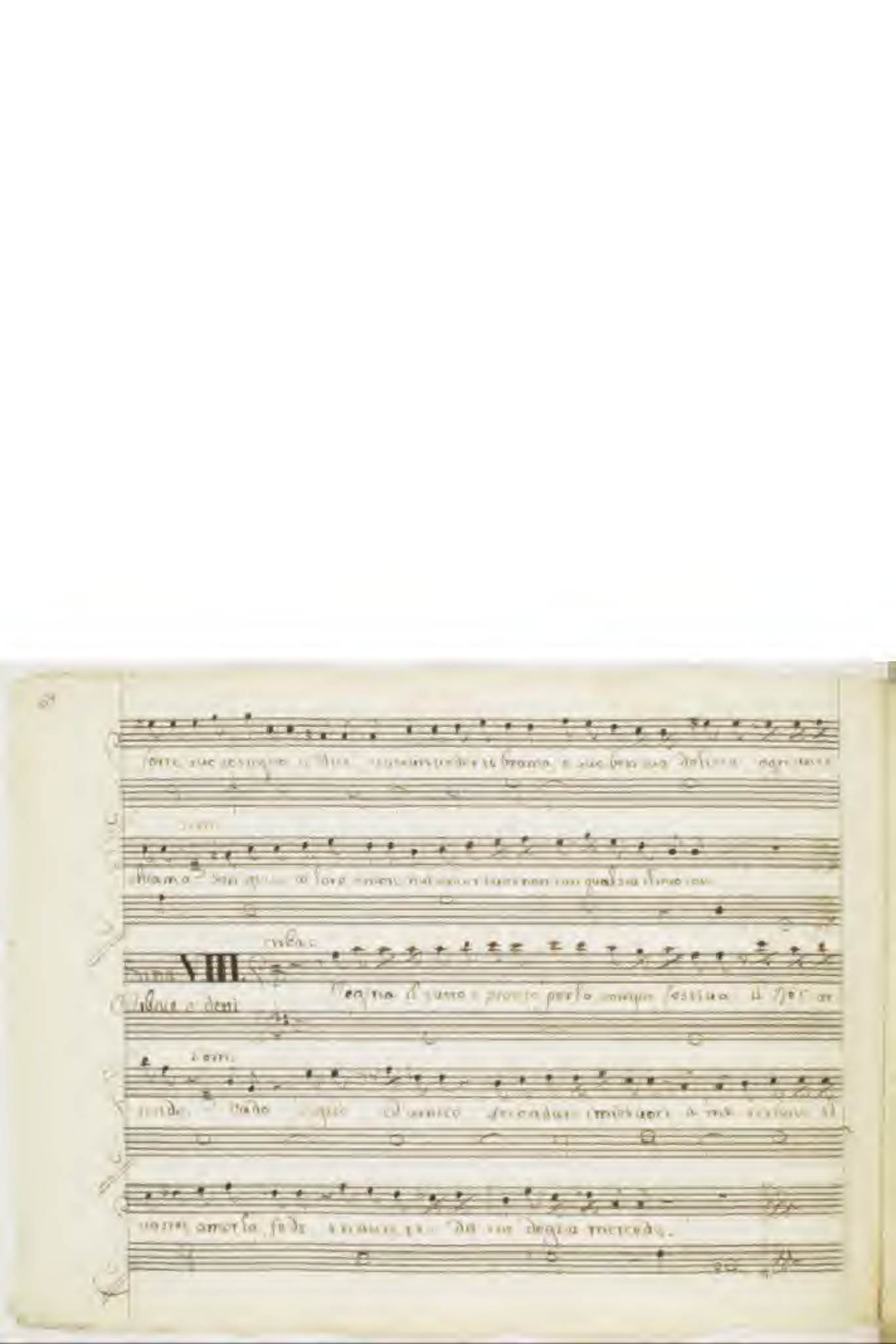


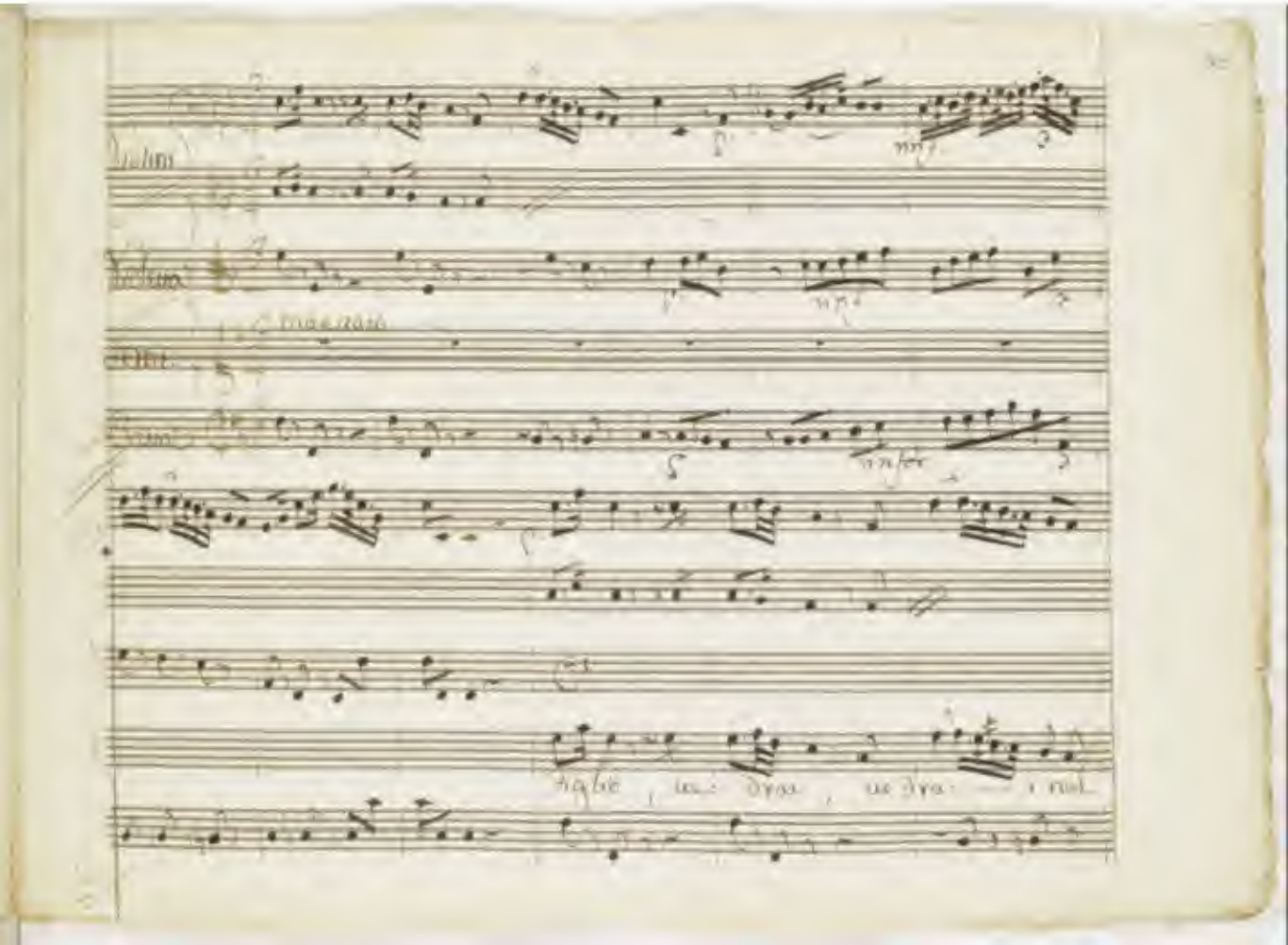


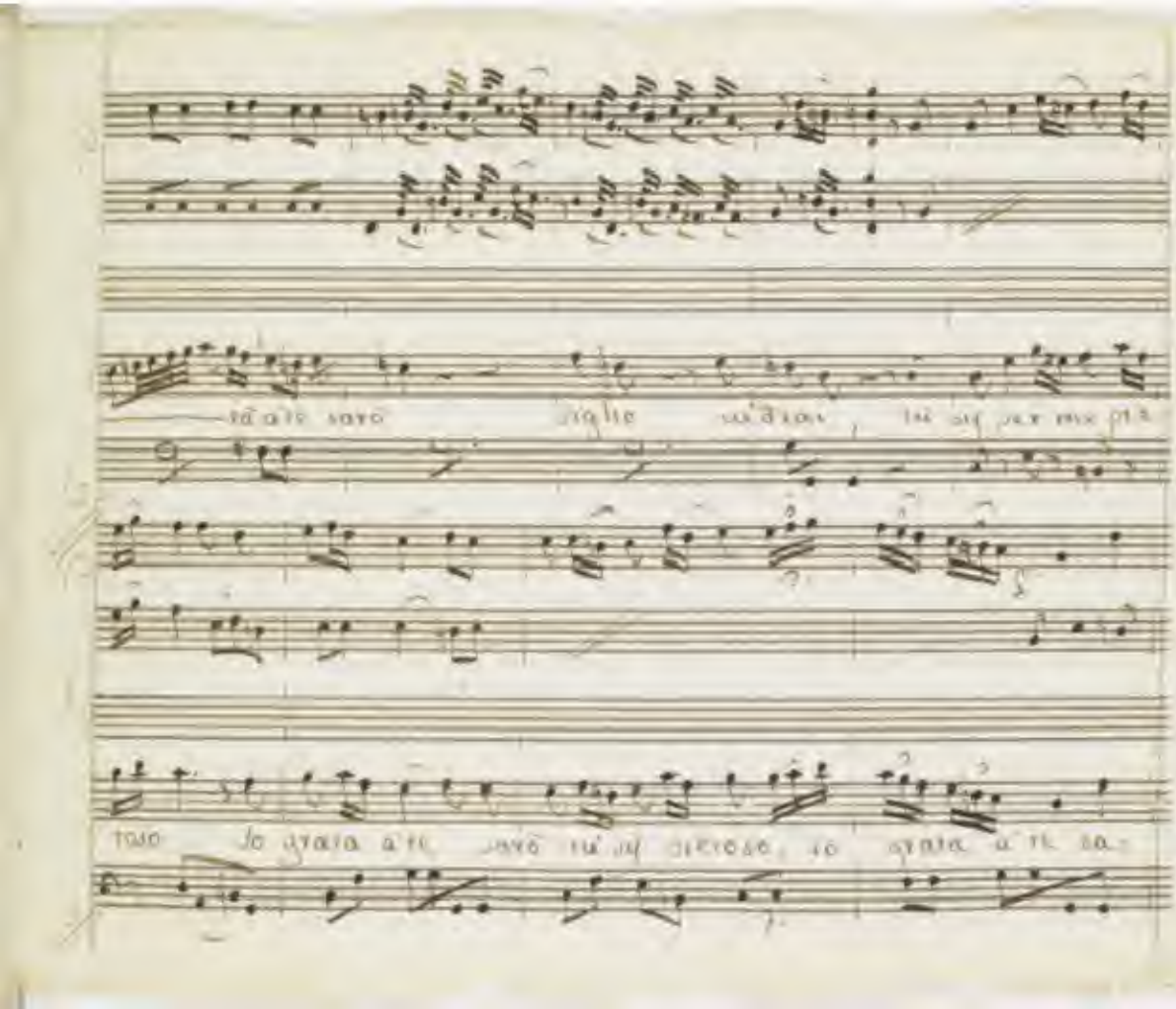


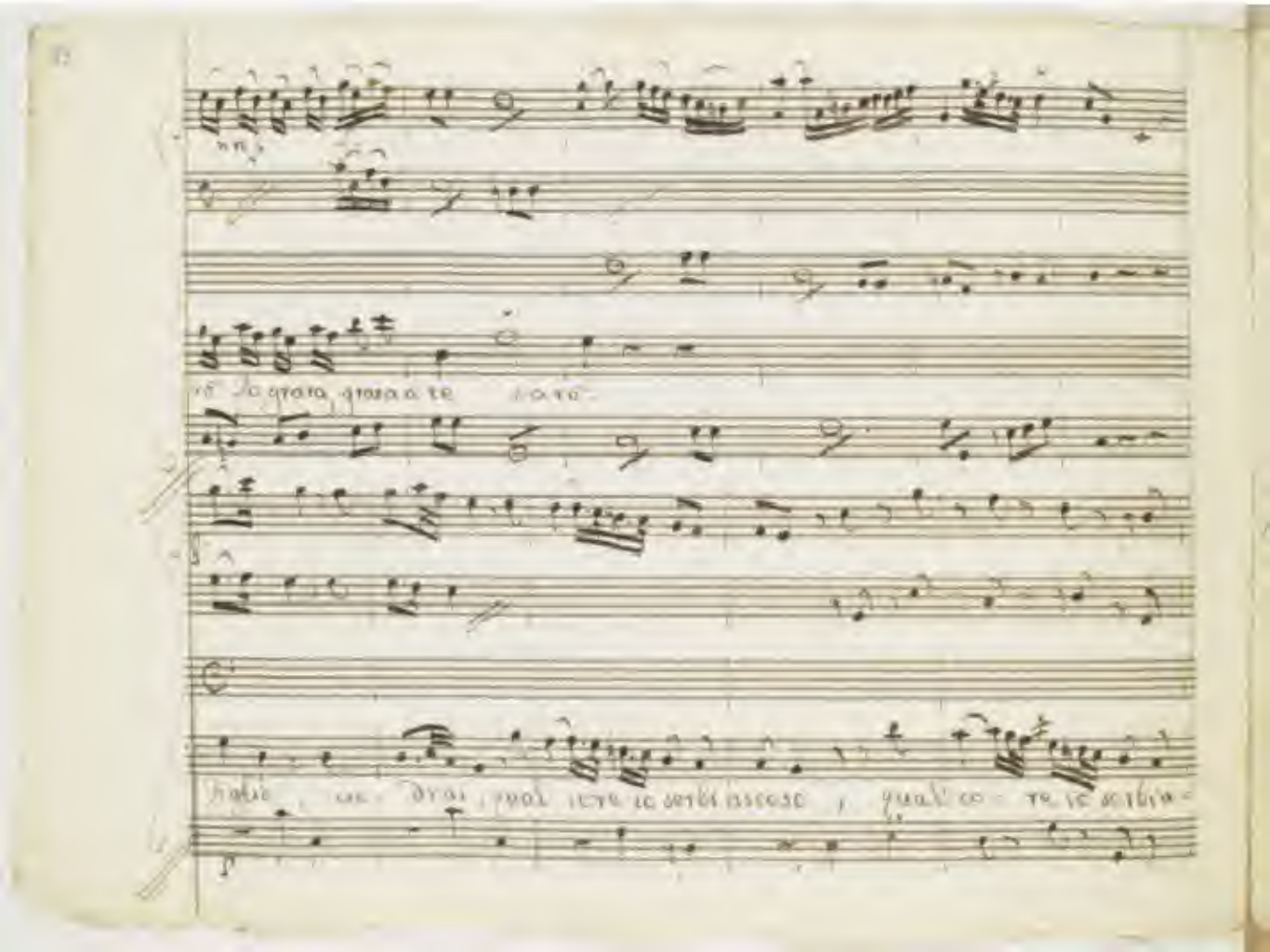


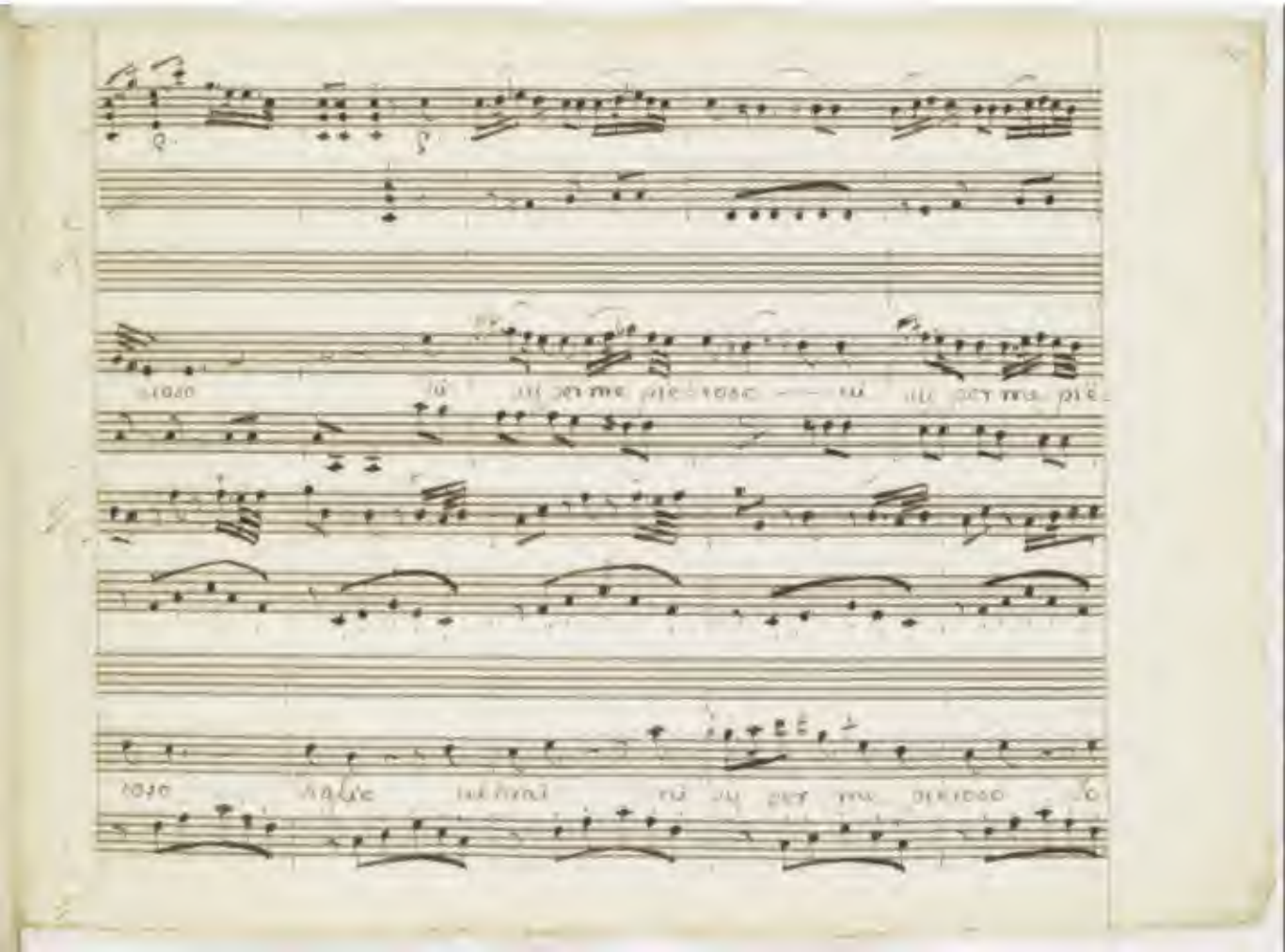


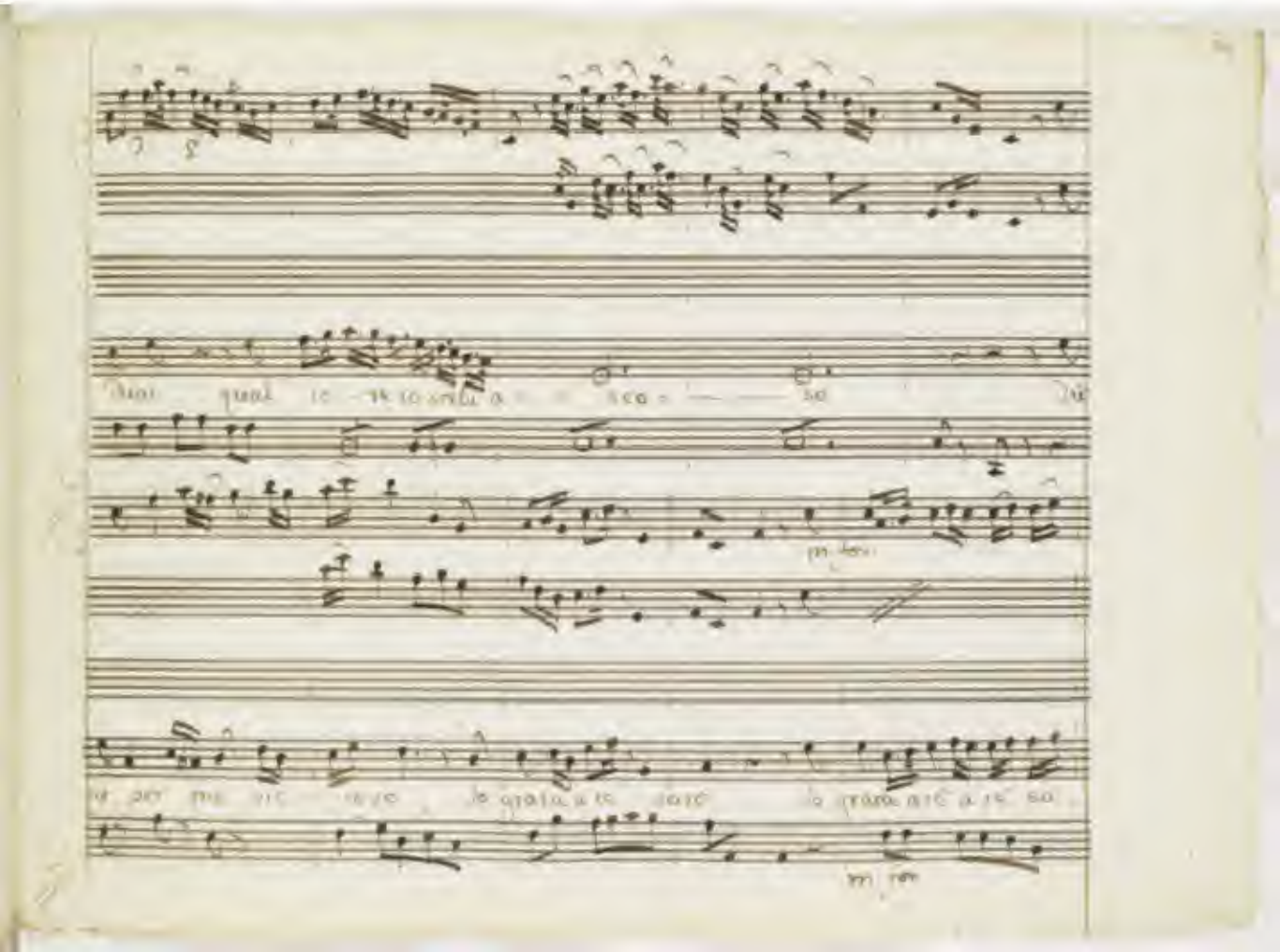


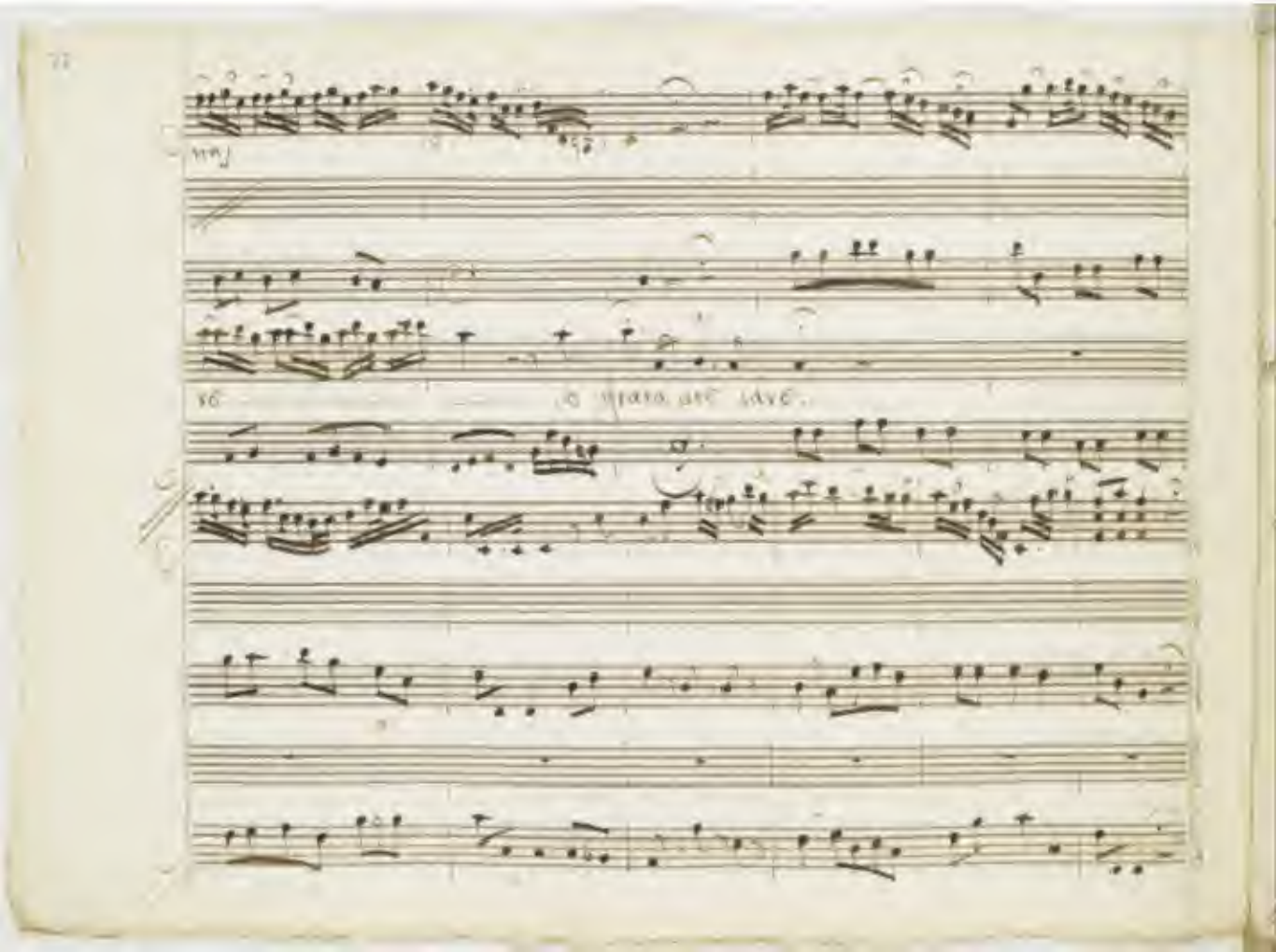


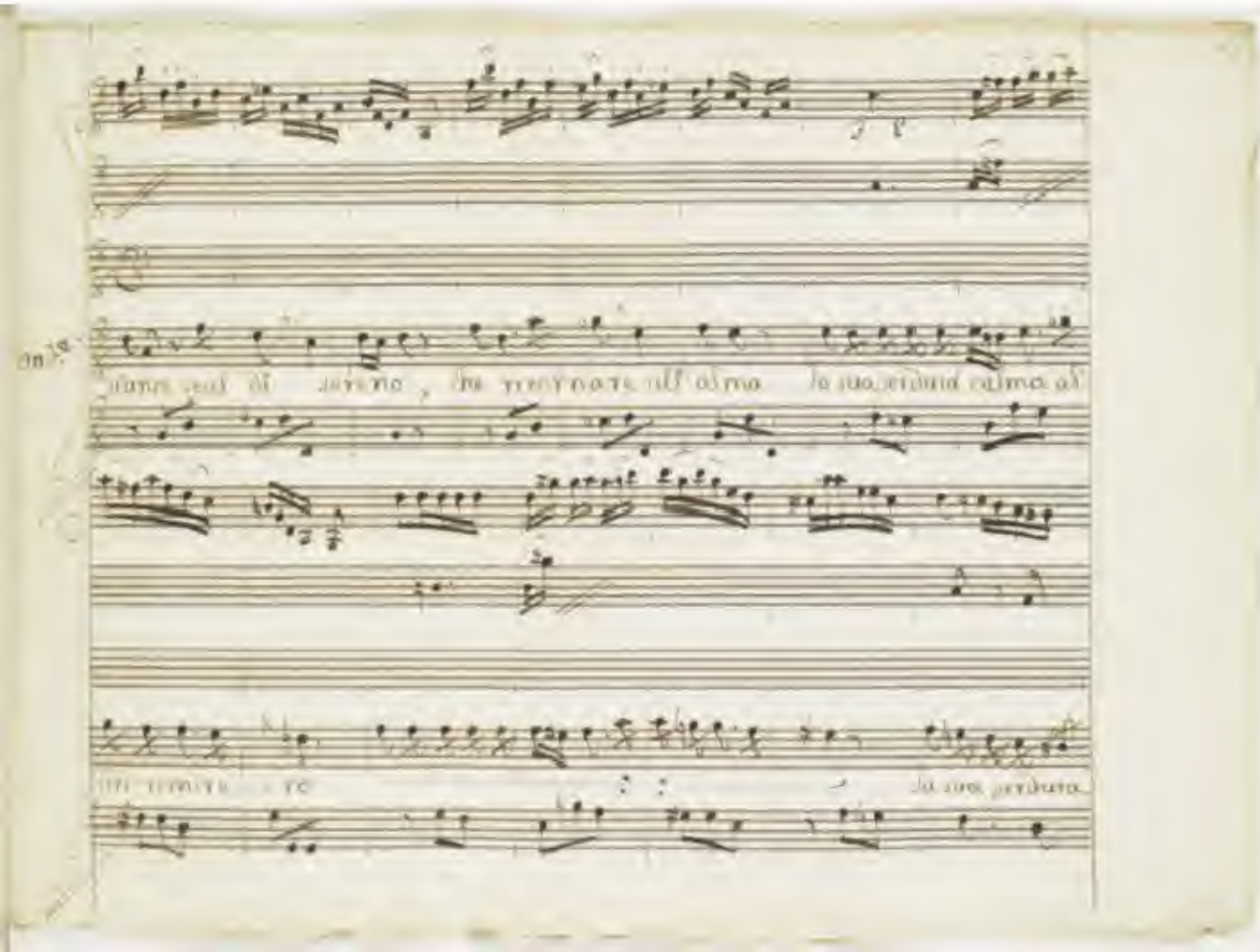


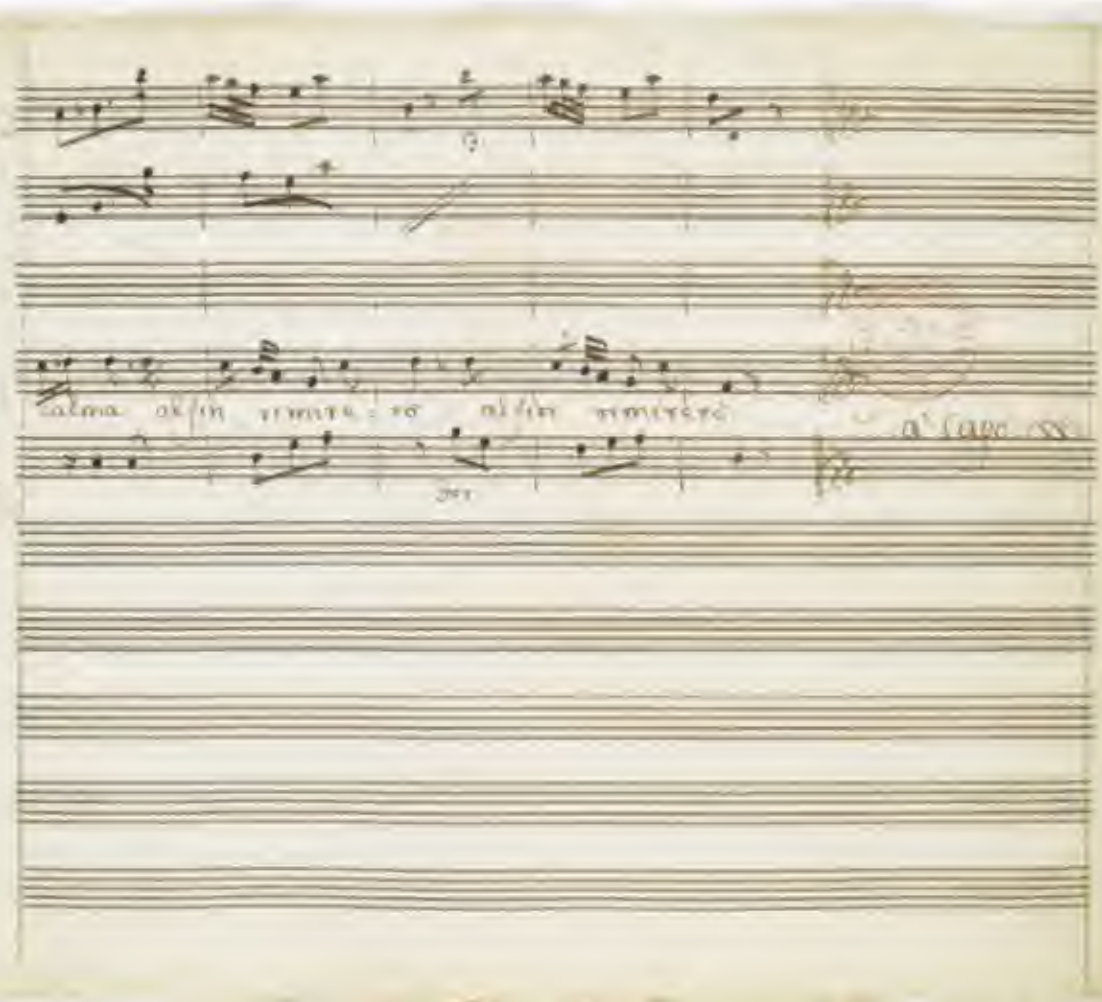


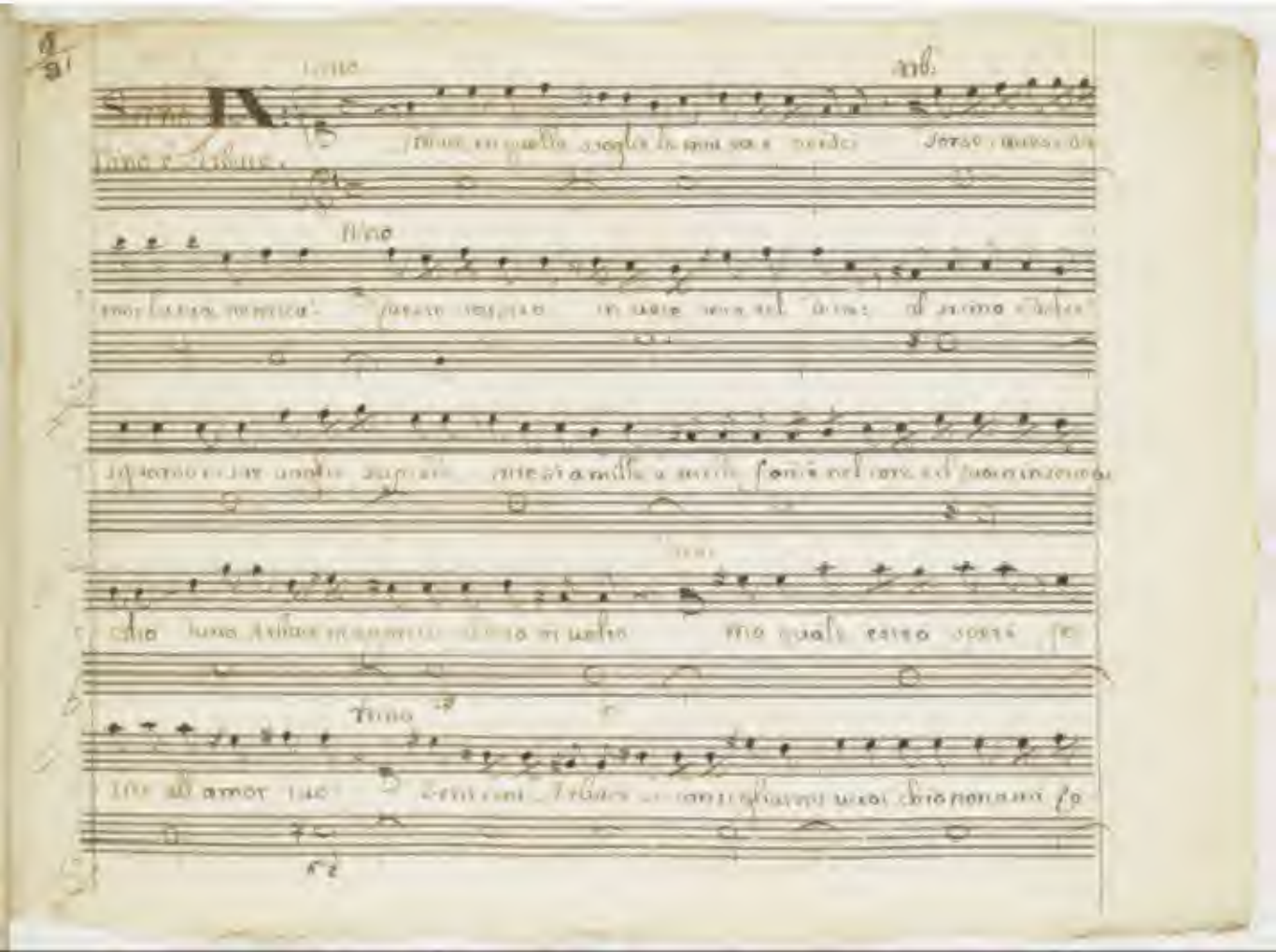


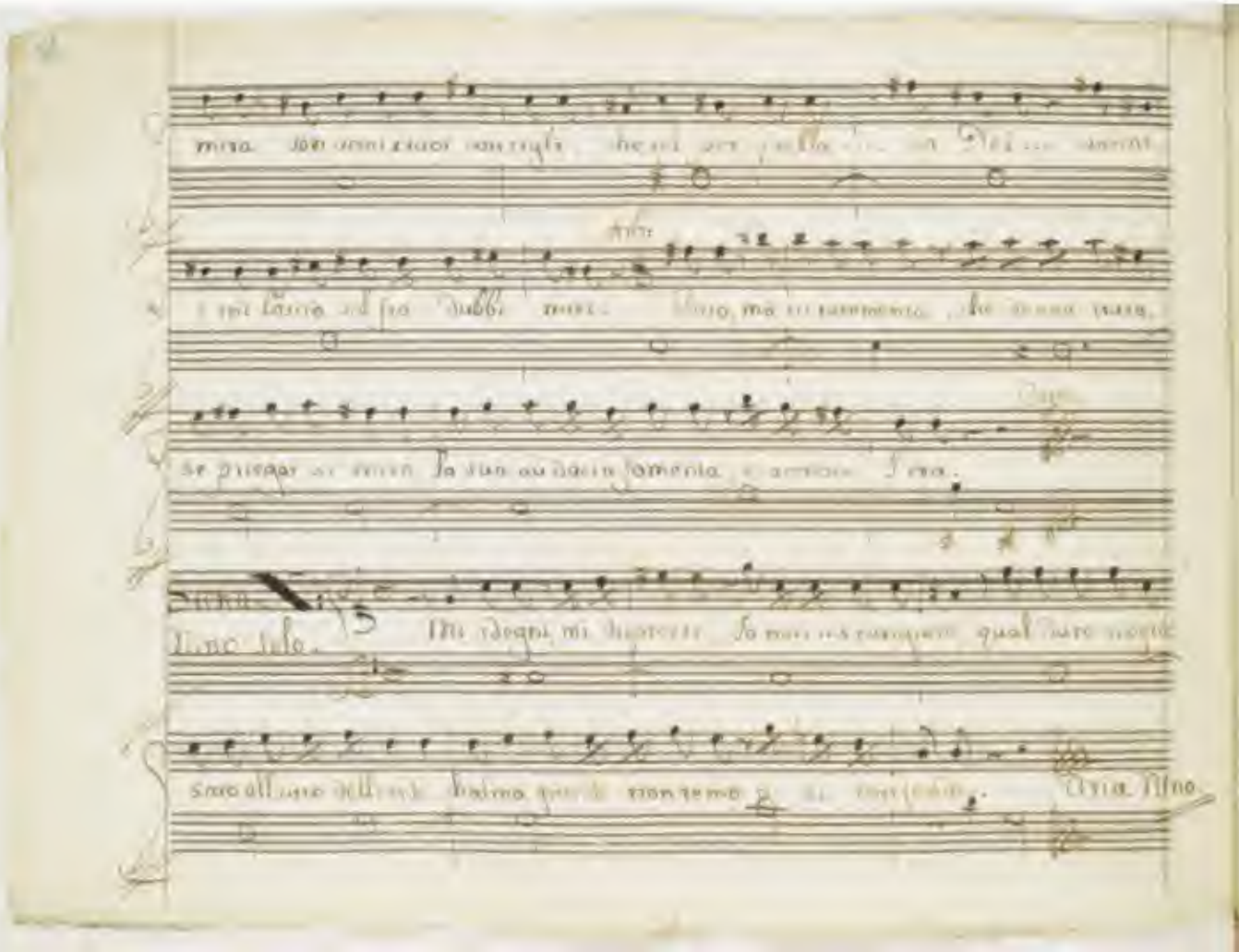


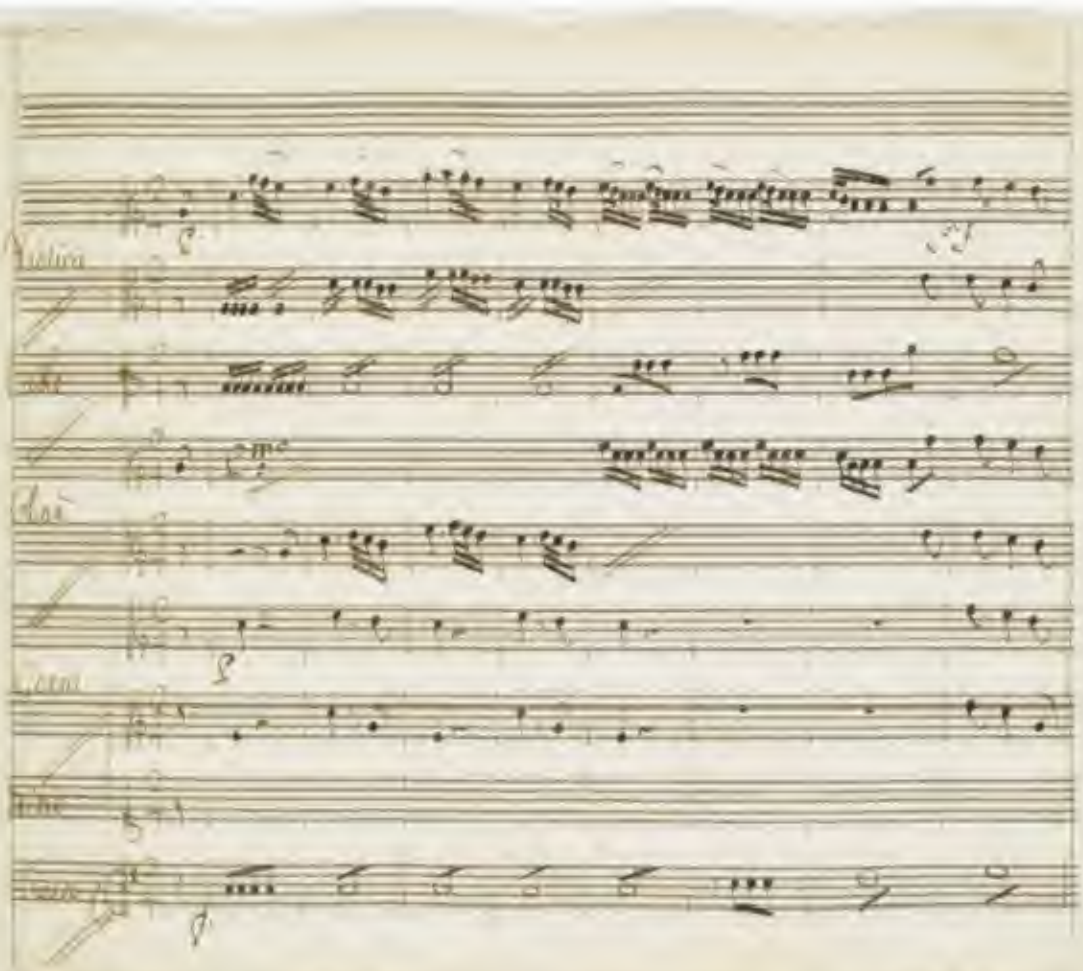


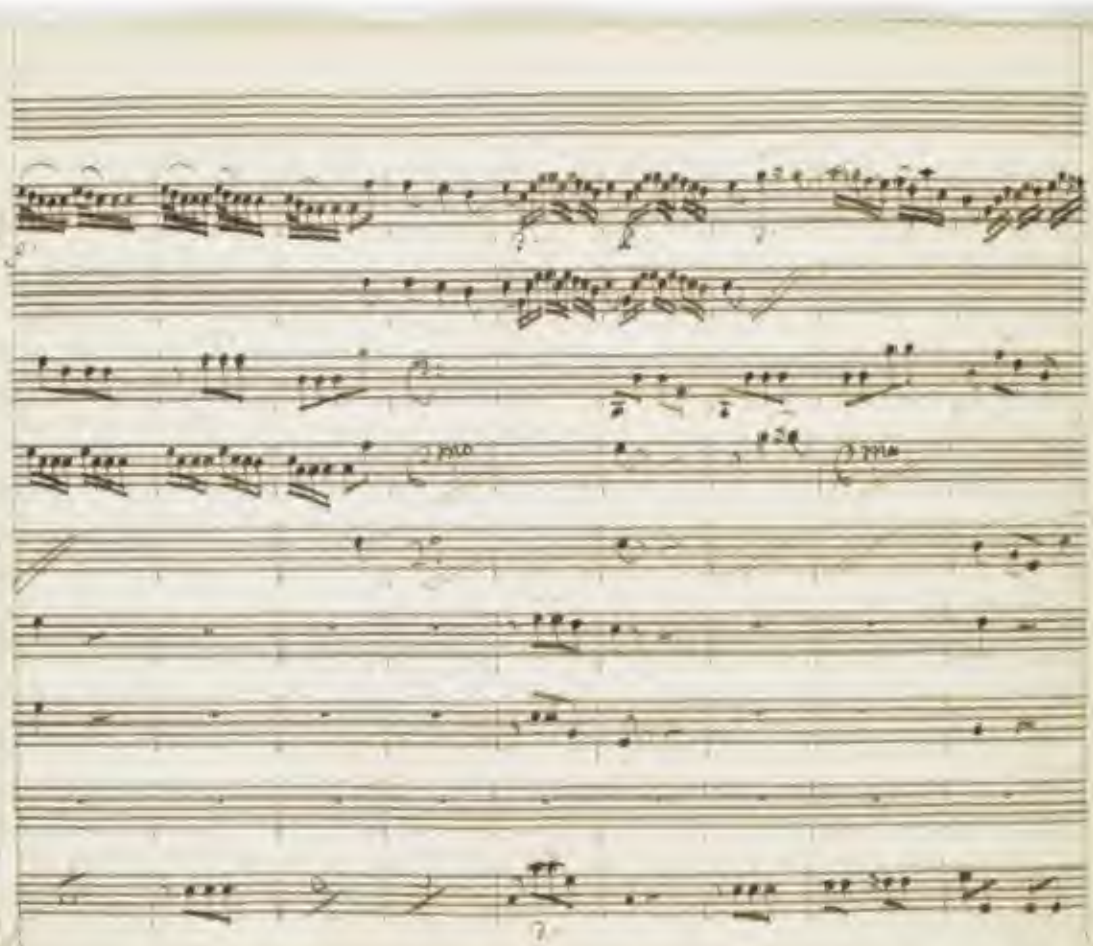


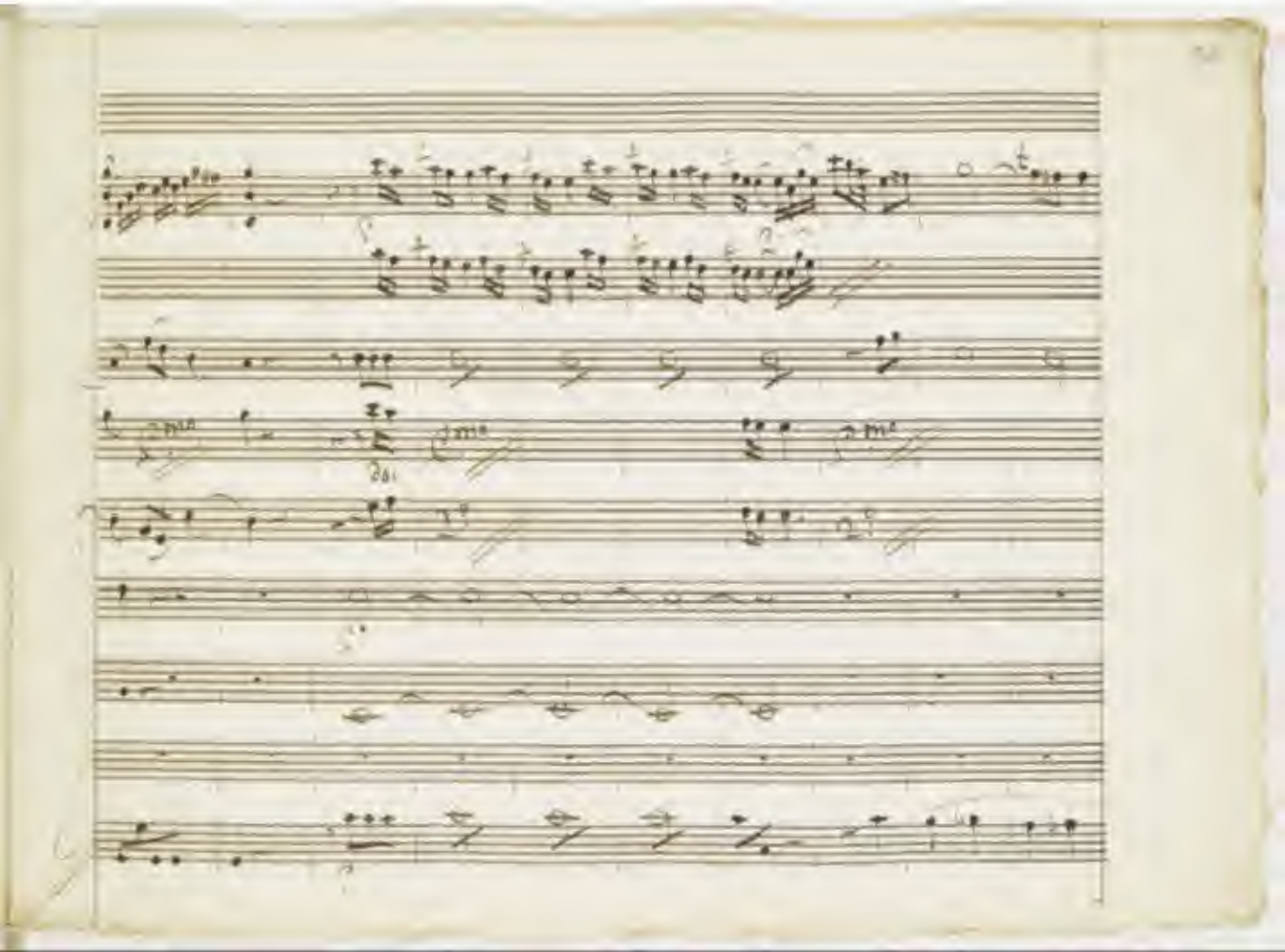


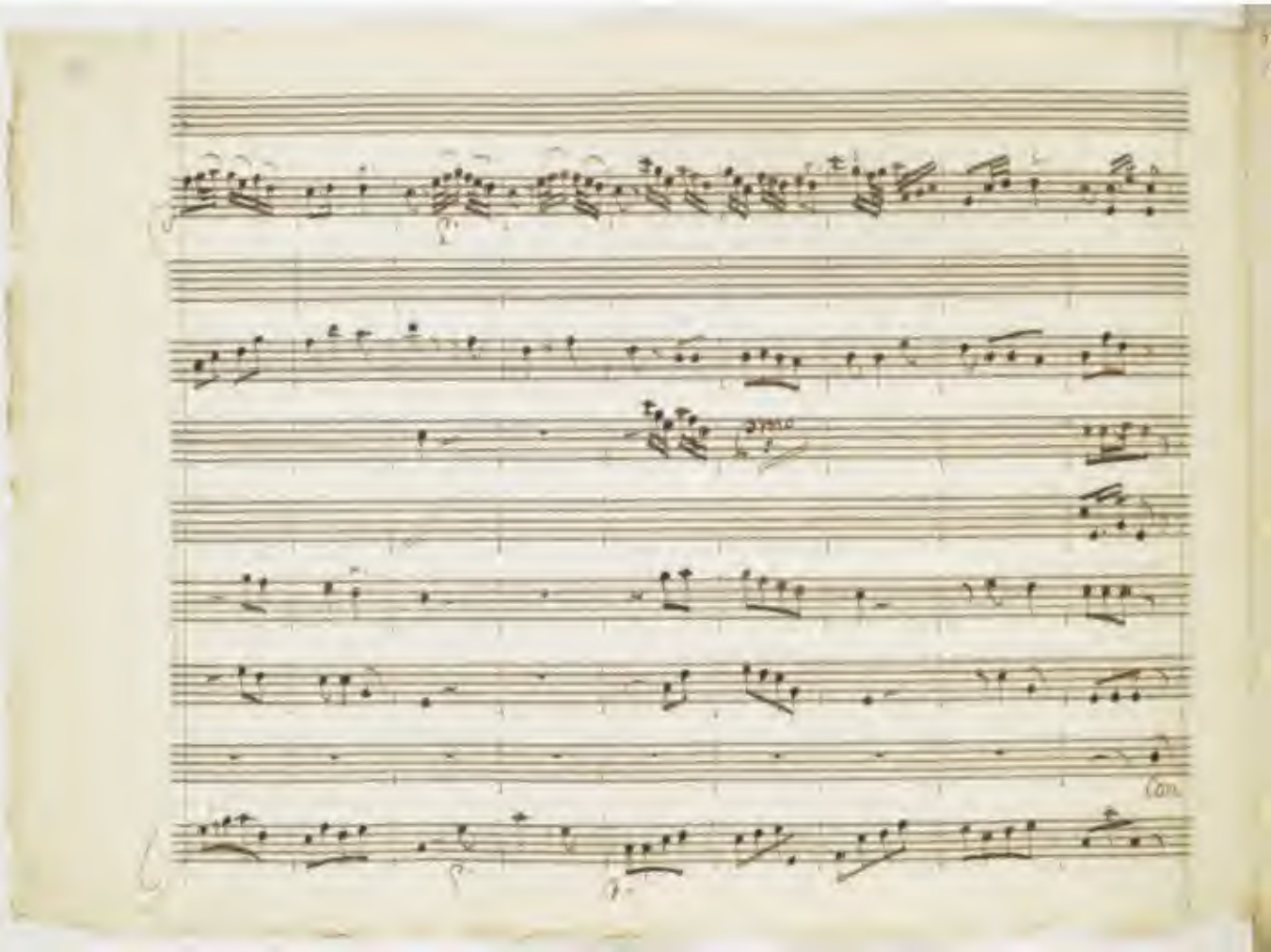


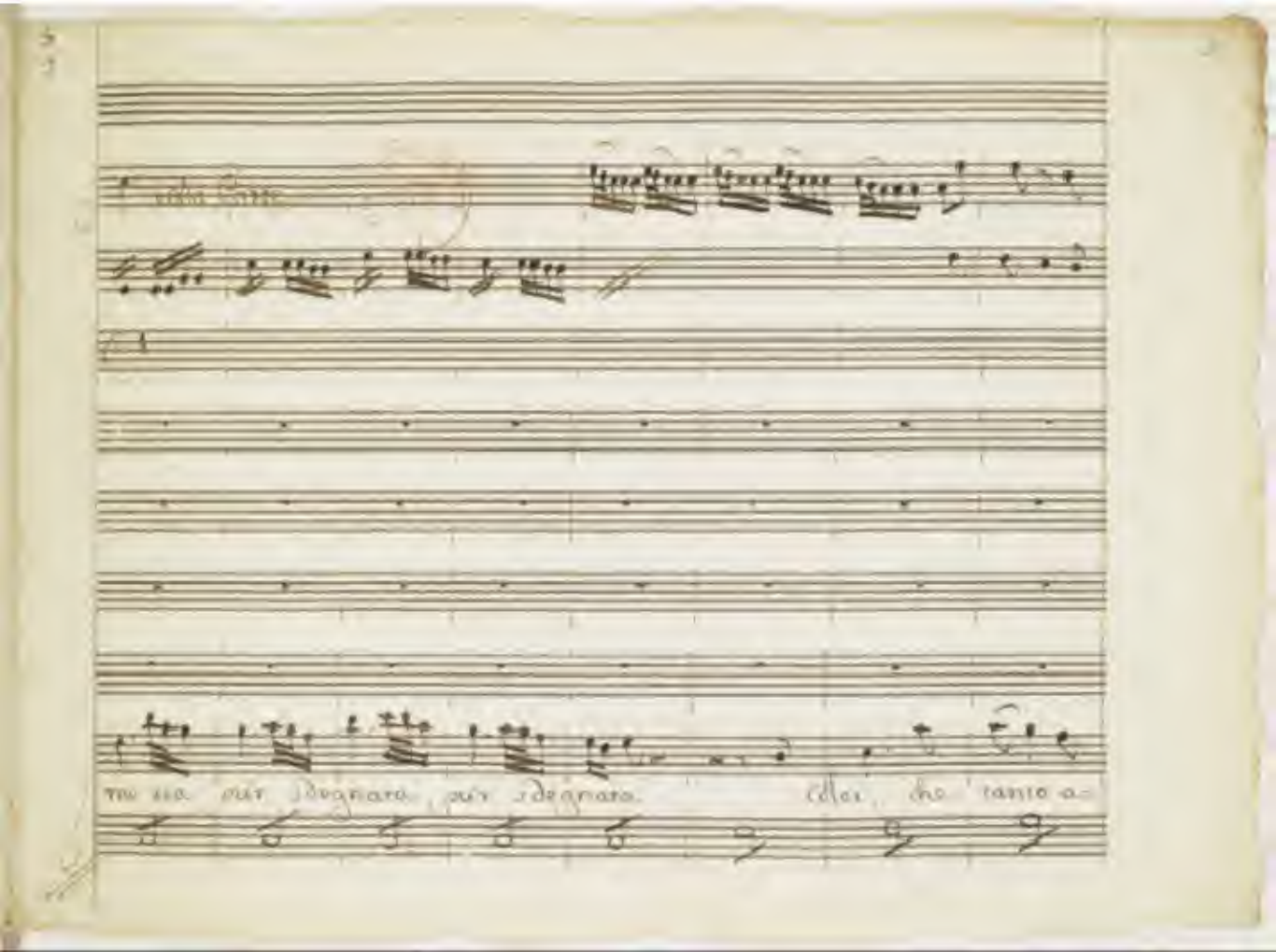


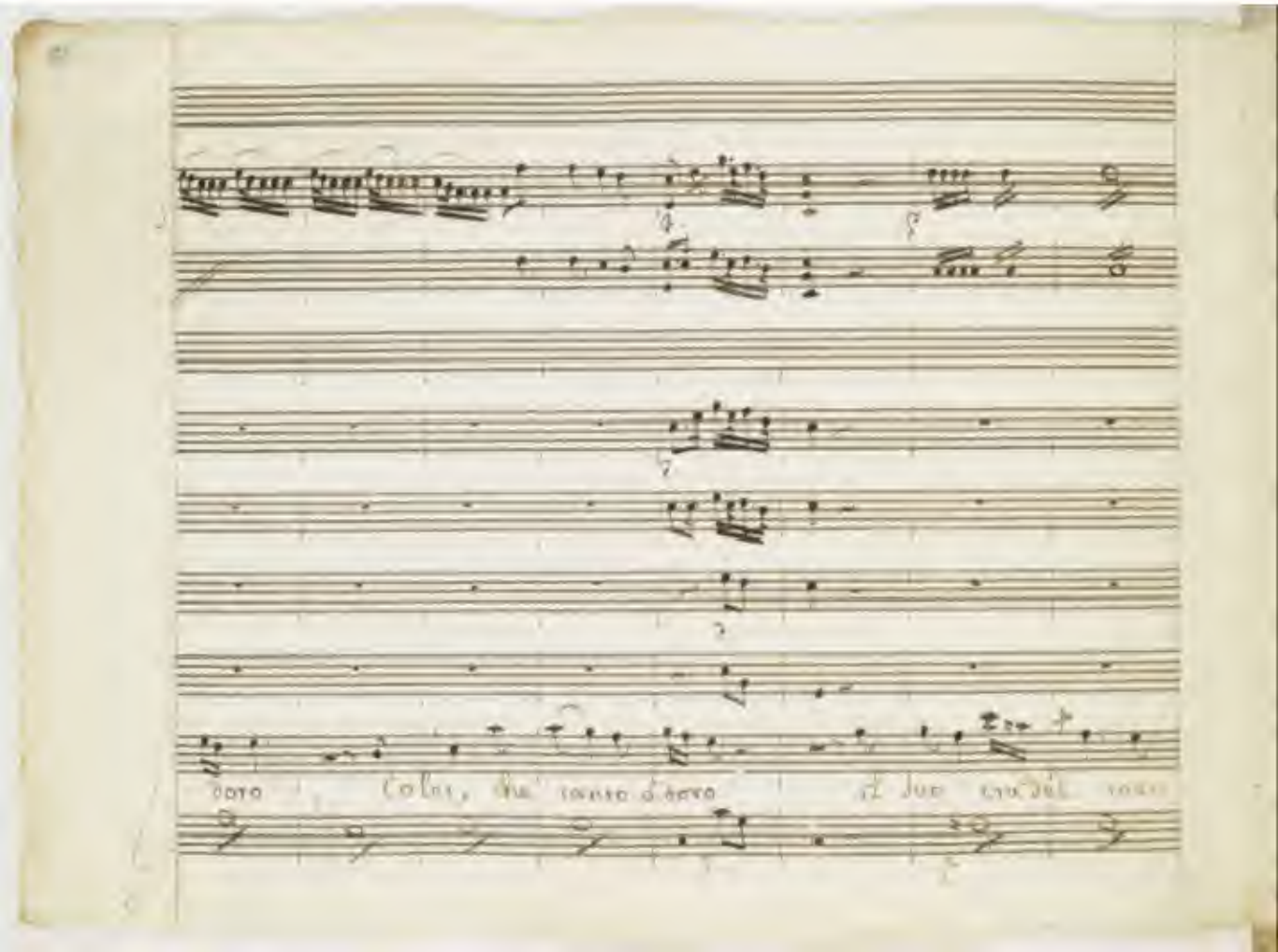




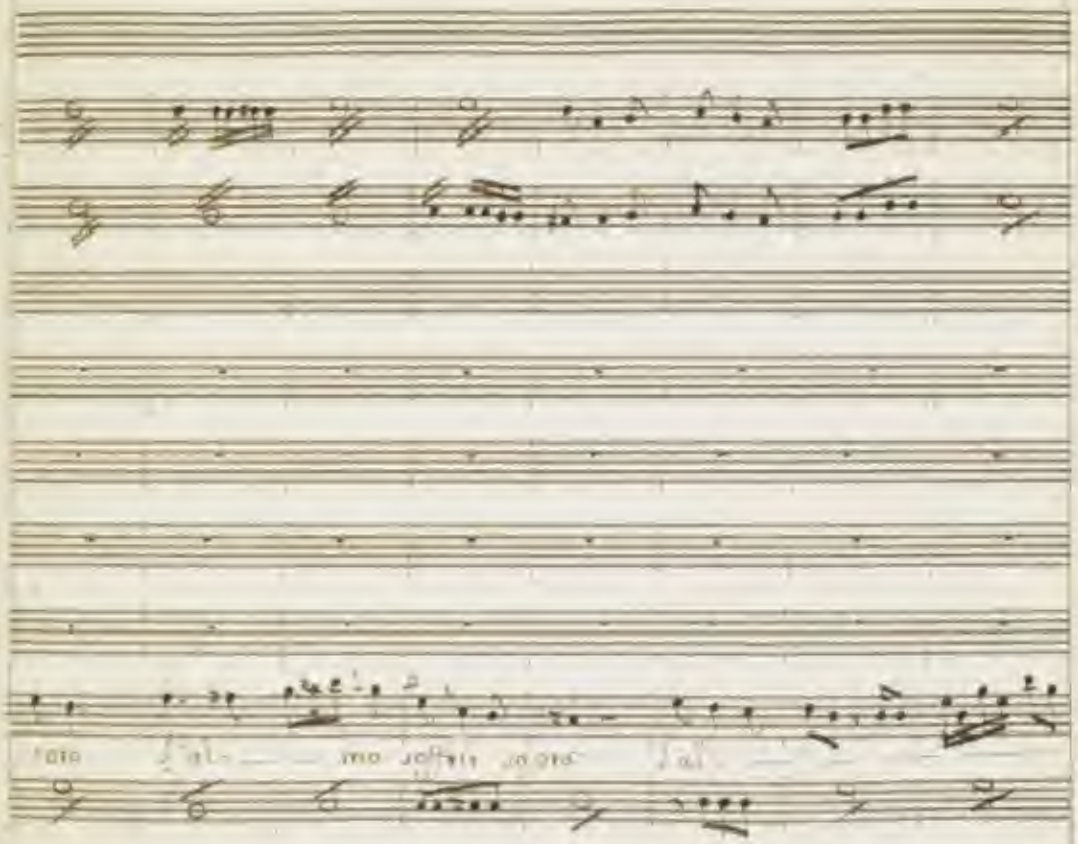


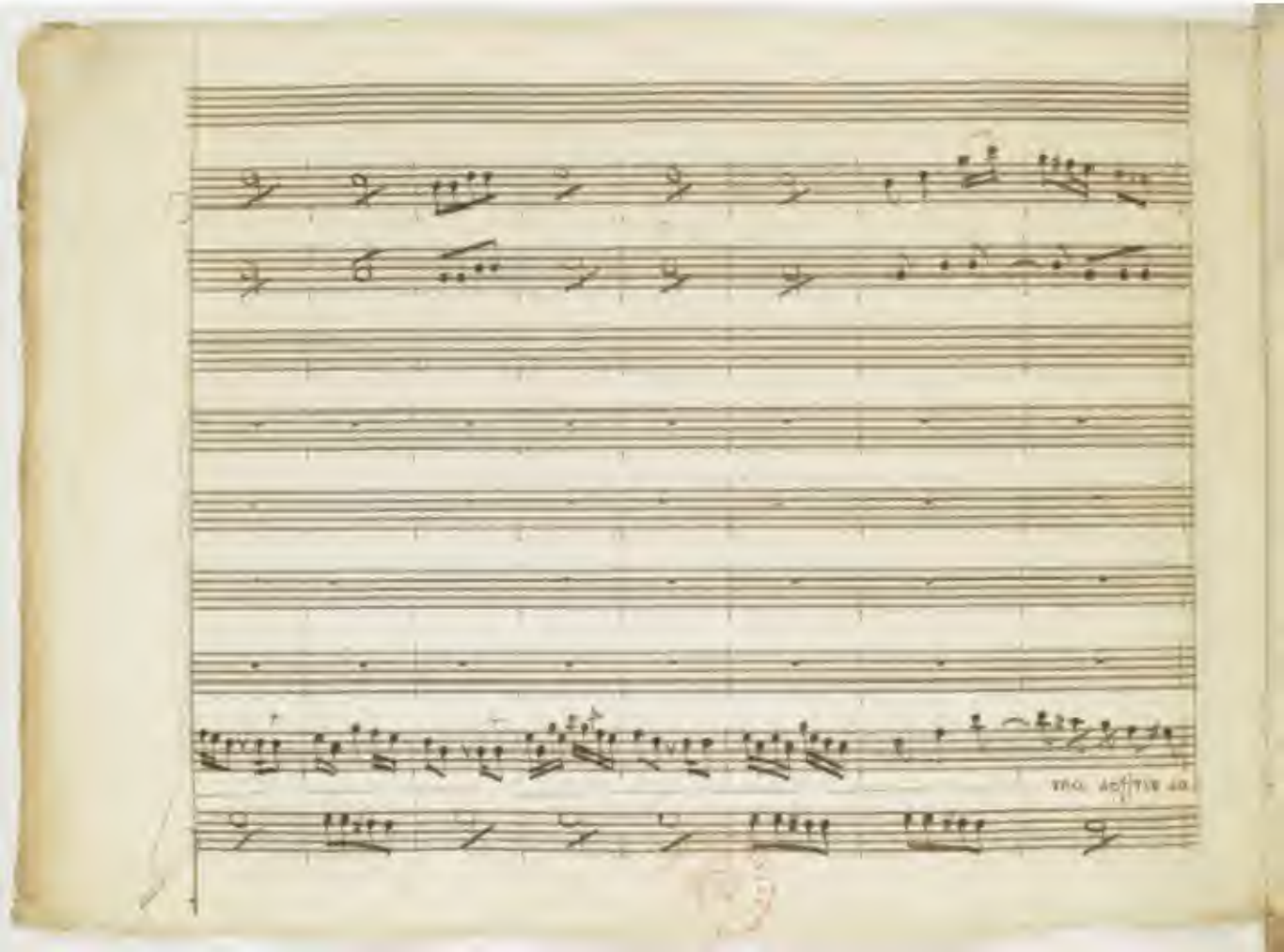


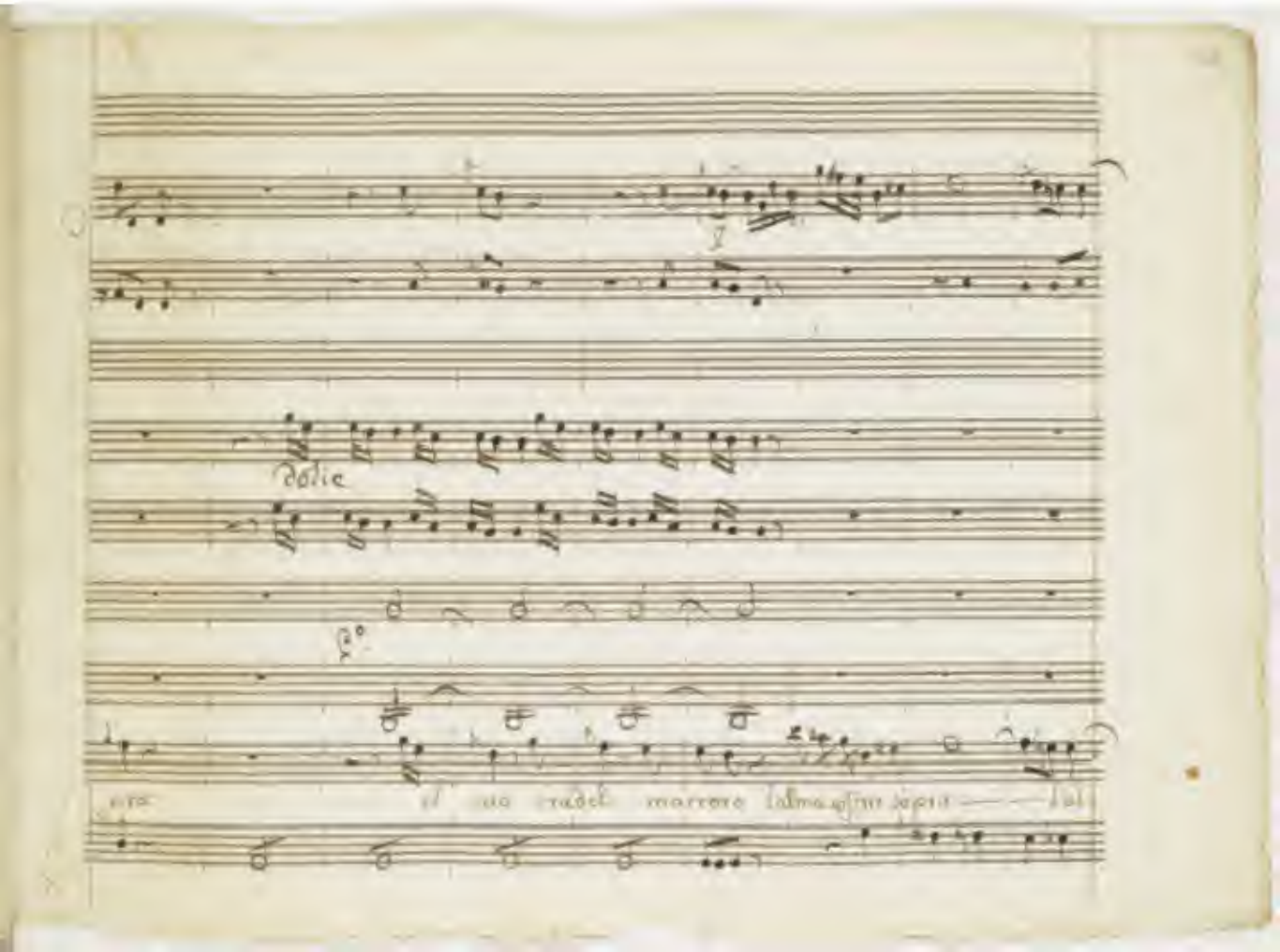

me sia pur sdegnata pur sdegnata. Colei che tanto a-



doro Colei, che tanto è doro il suo crudel [illegible]







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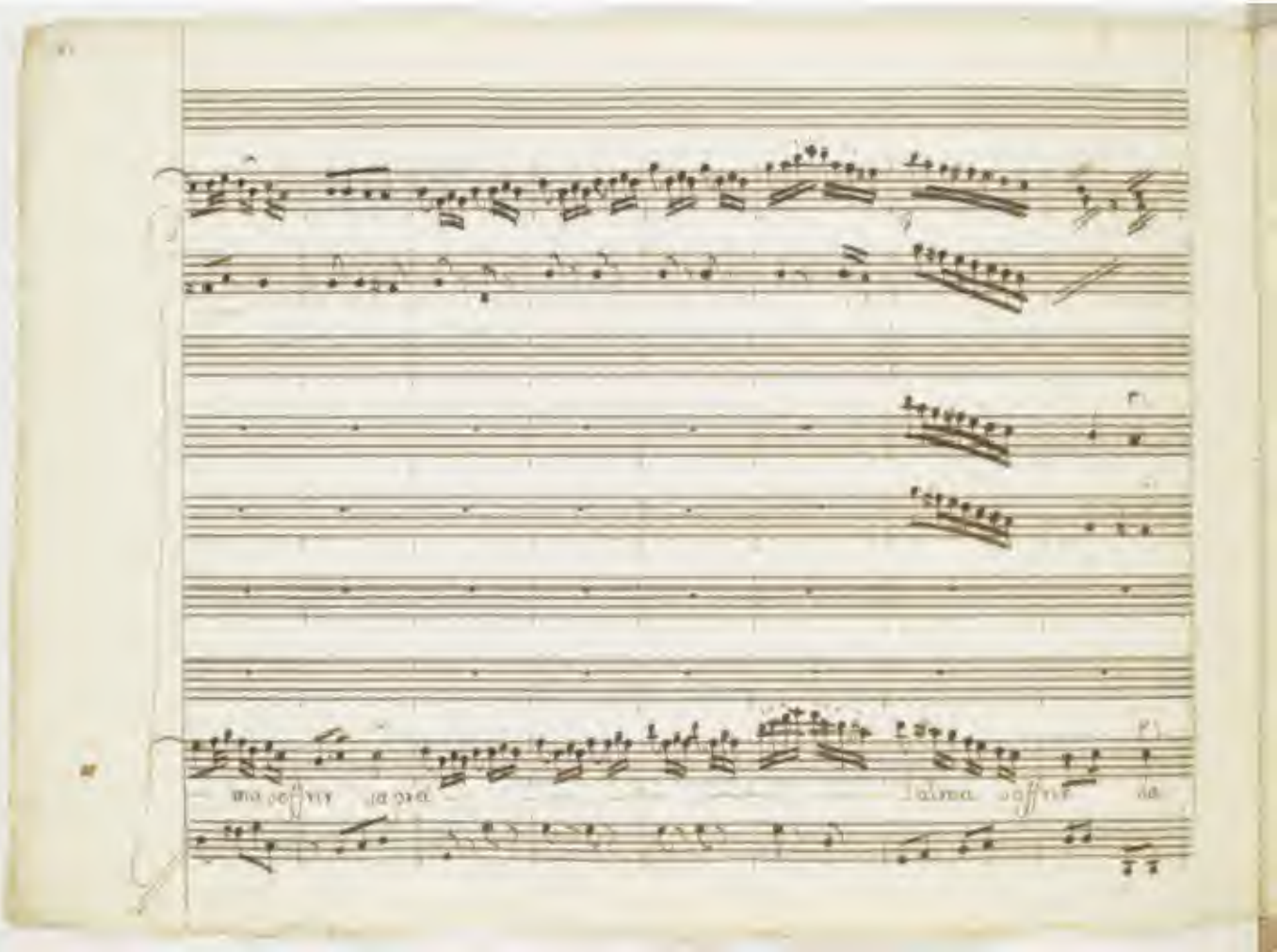
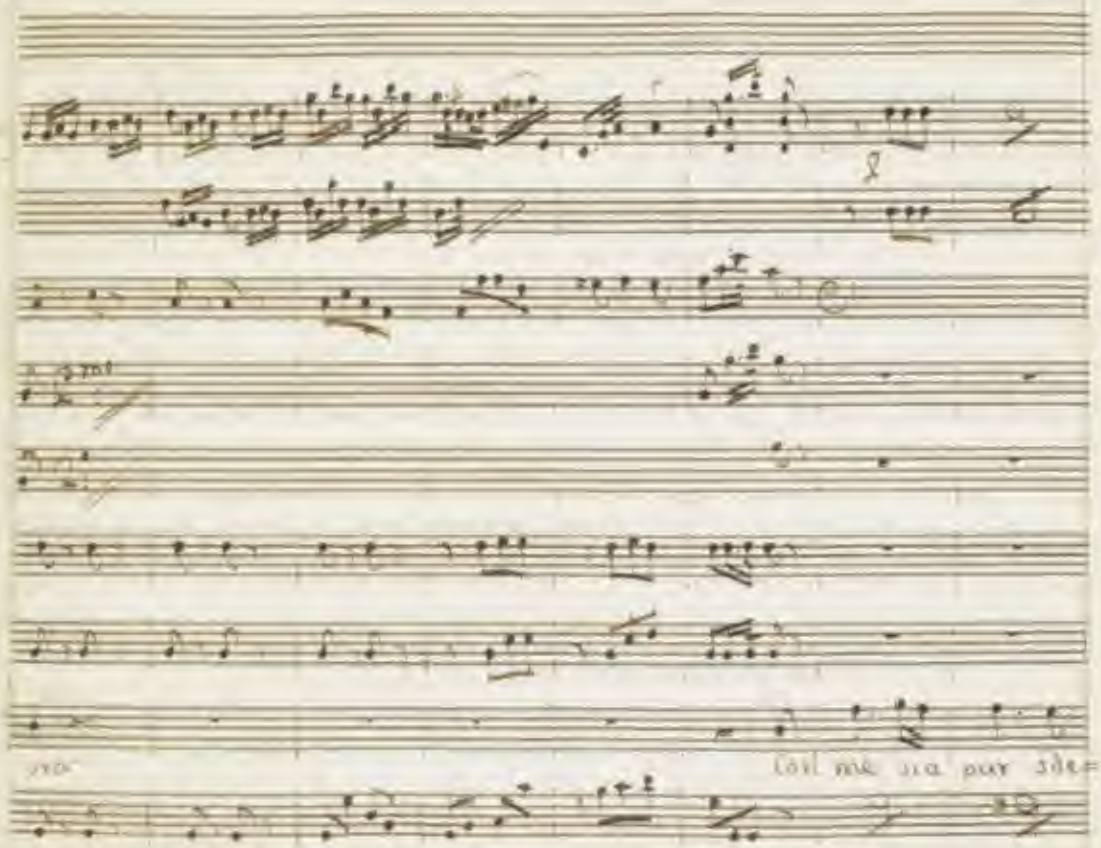
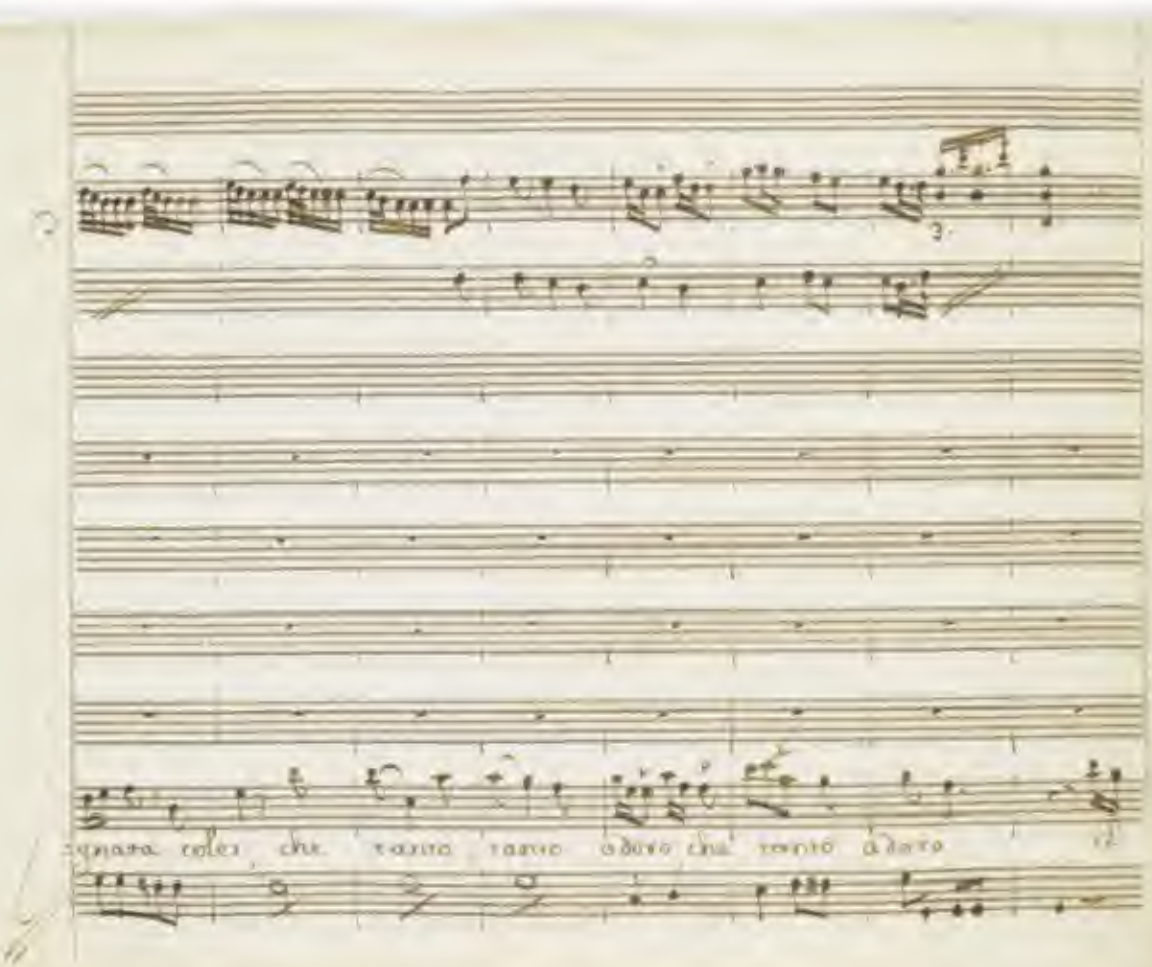
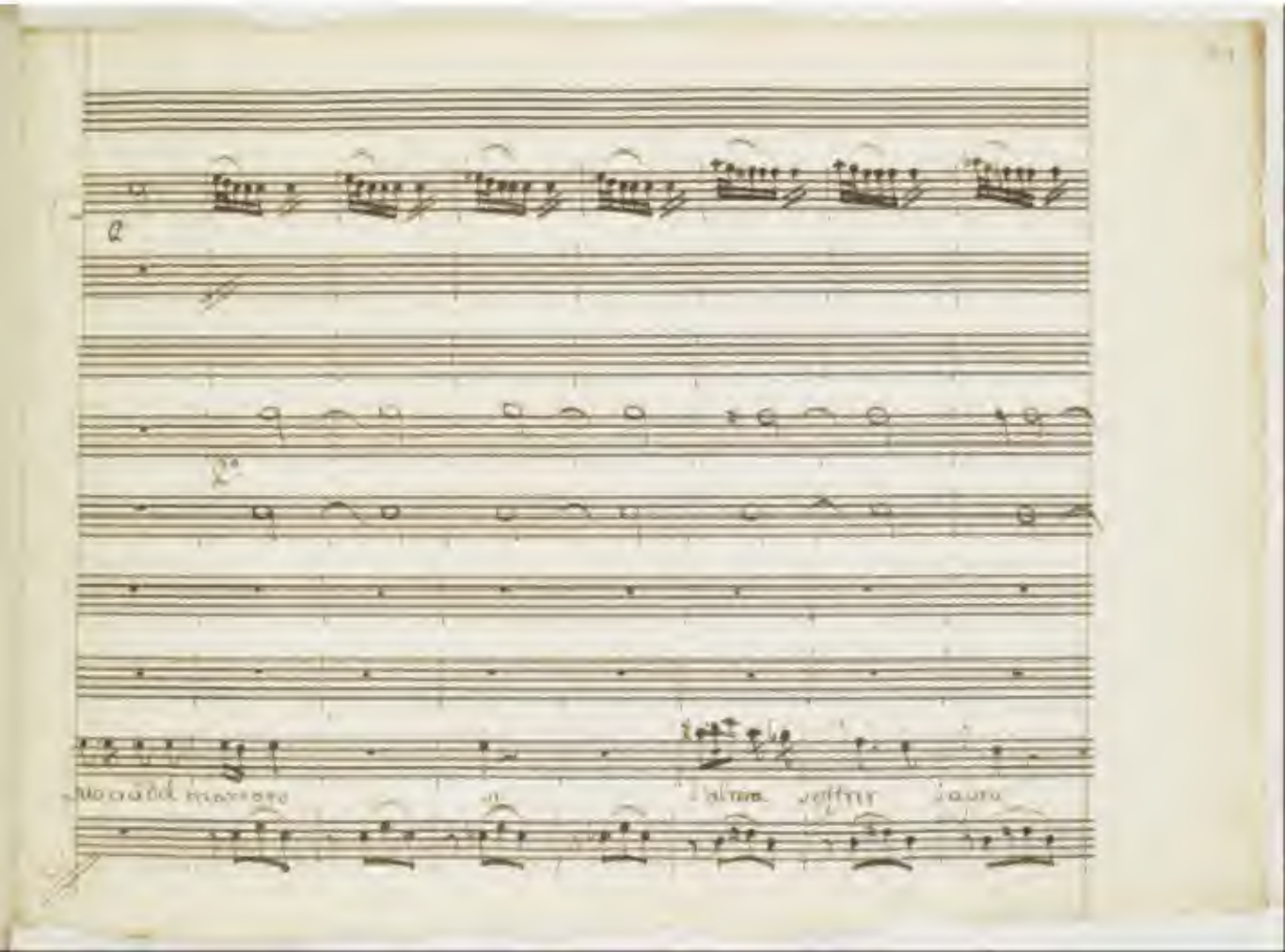
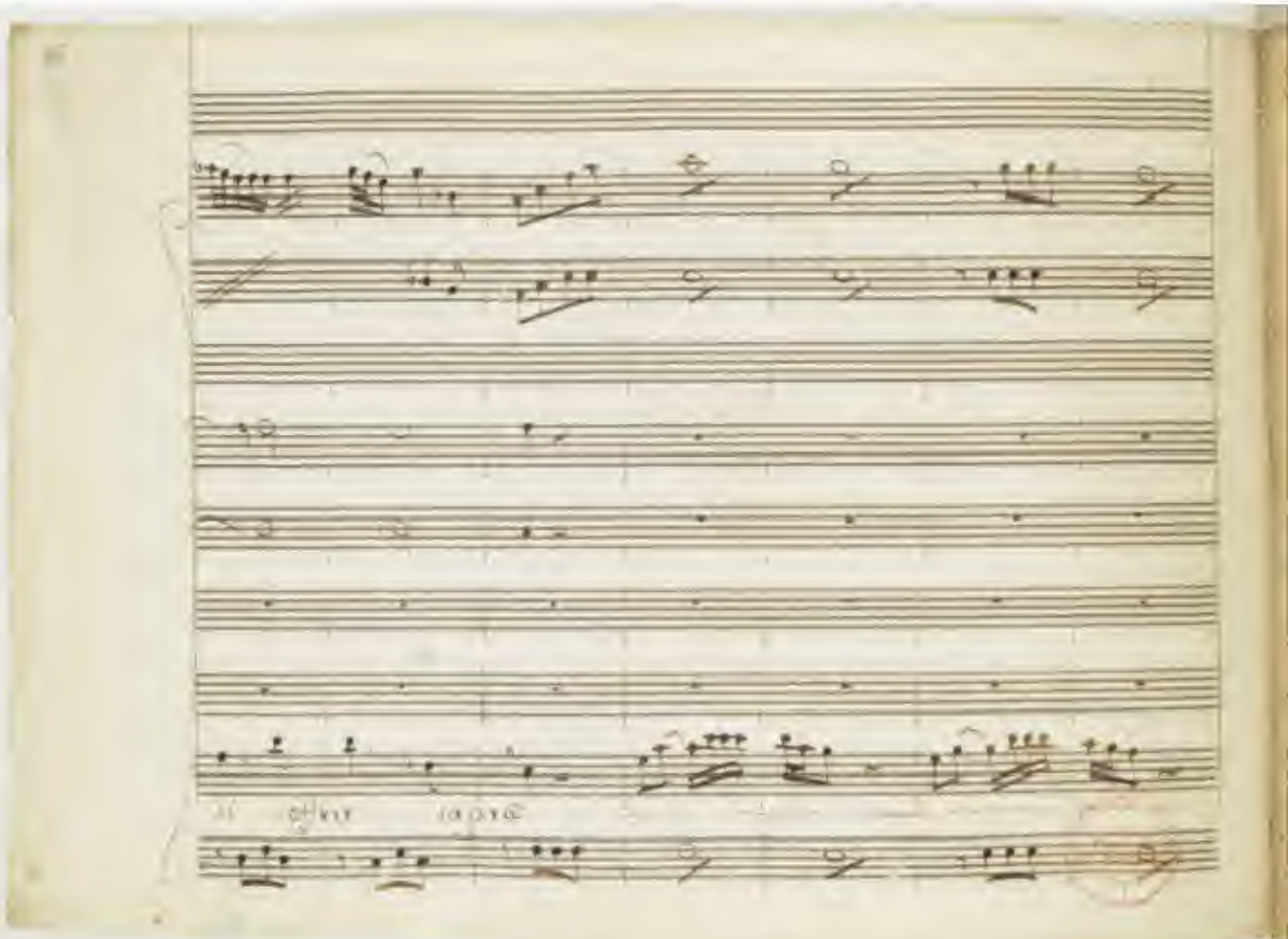
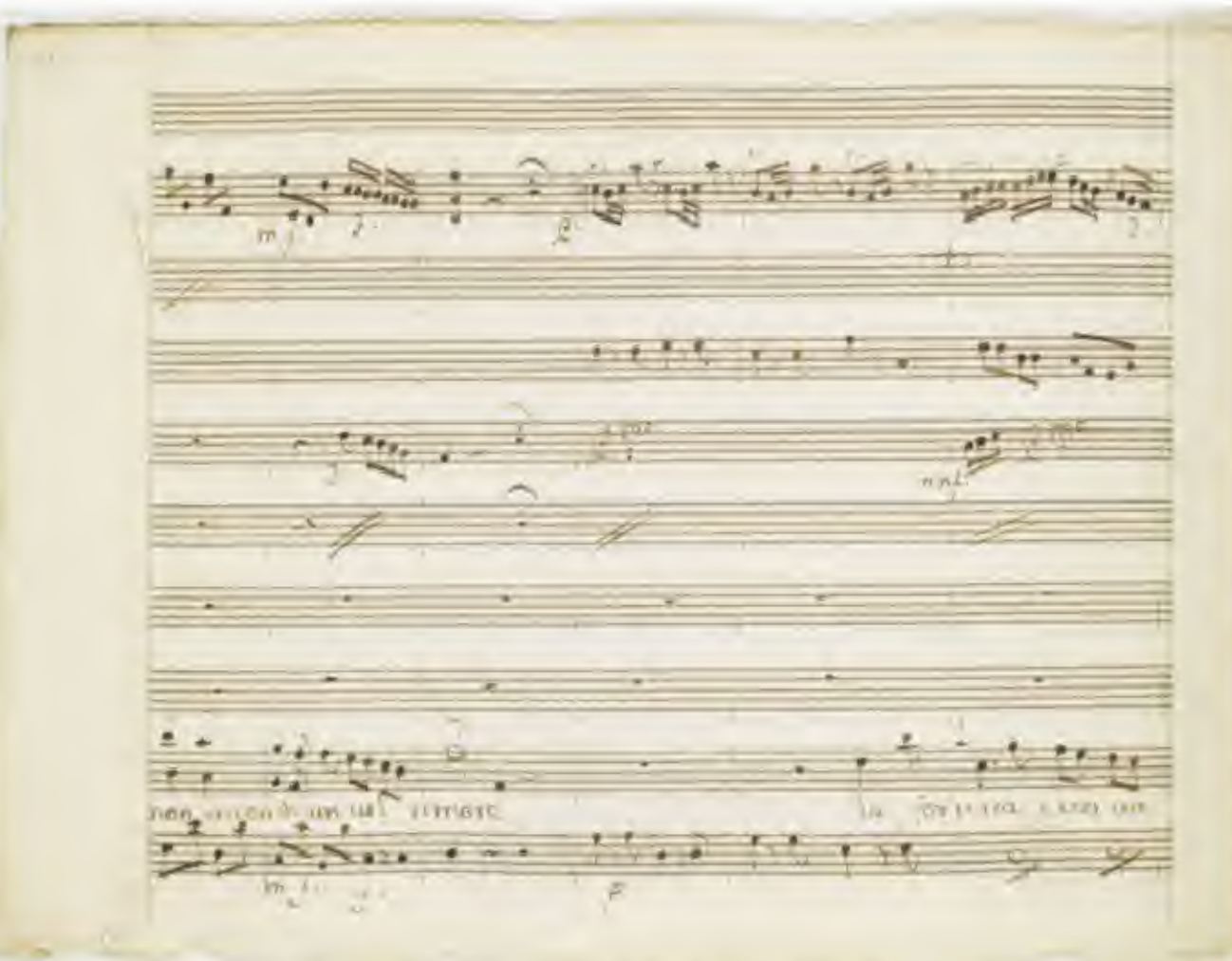


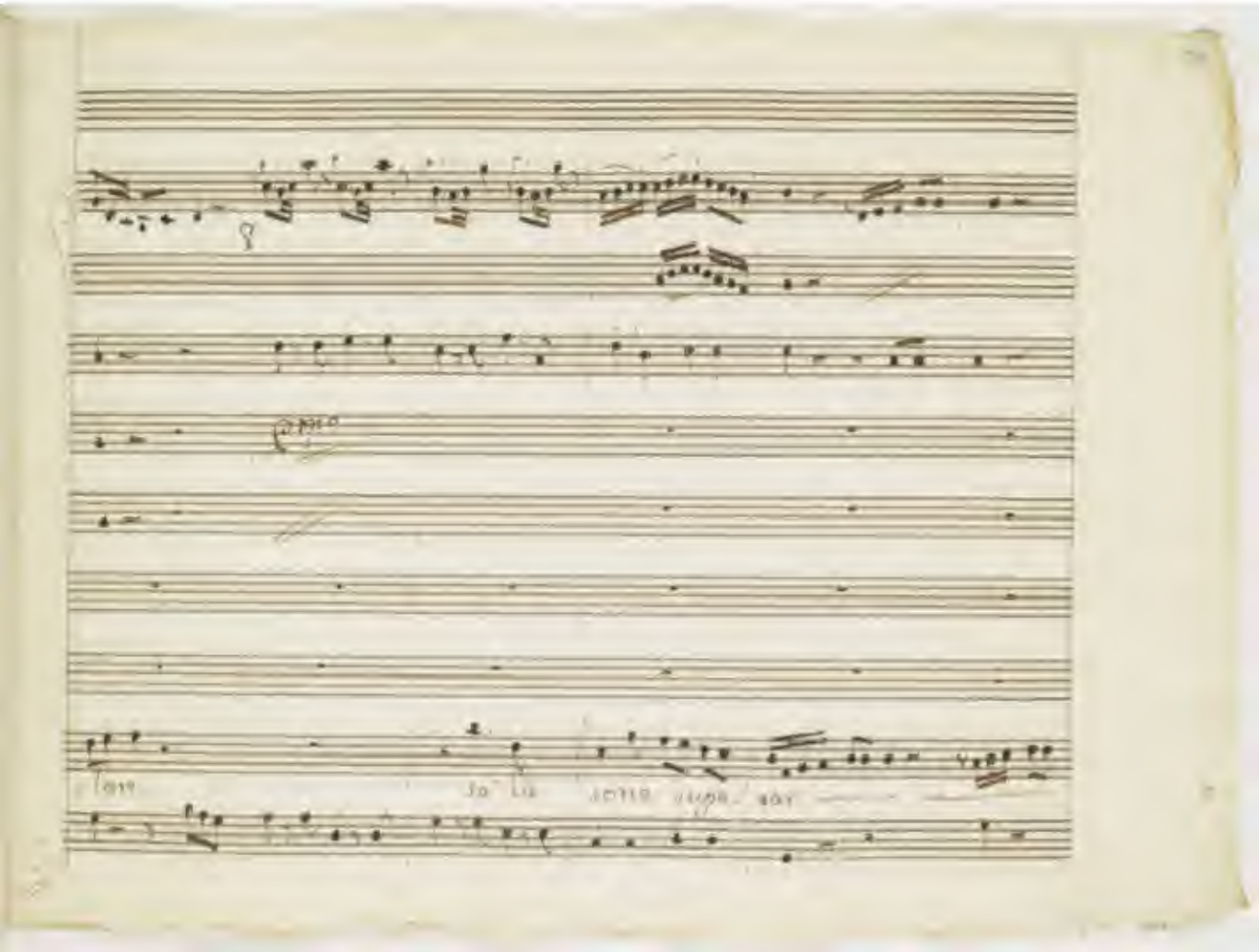

Coll me sia pur sde=

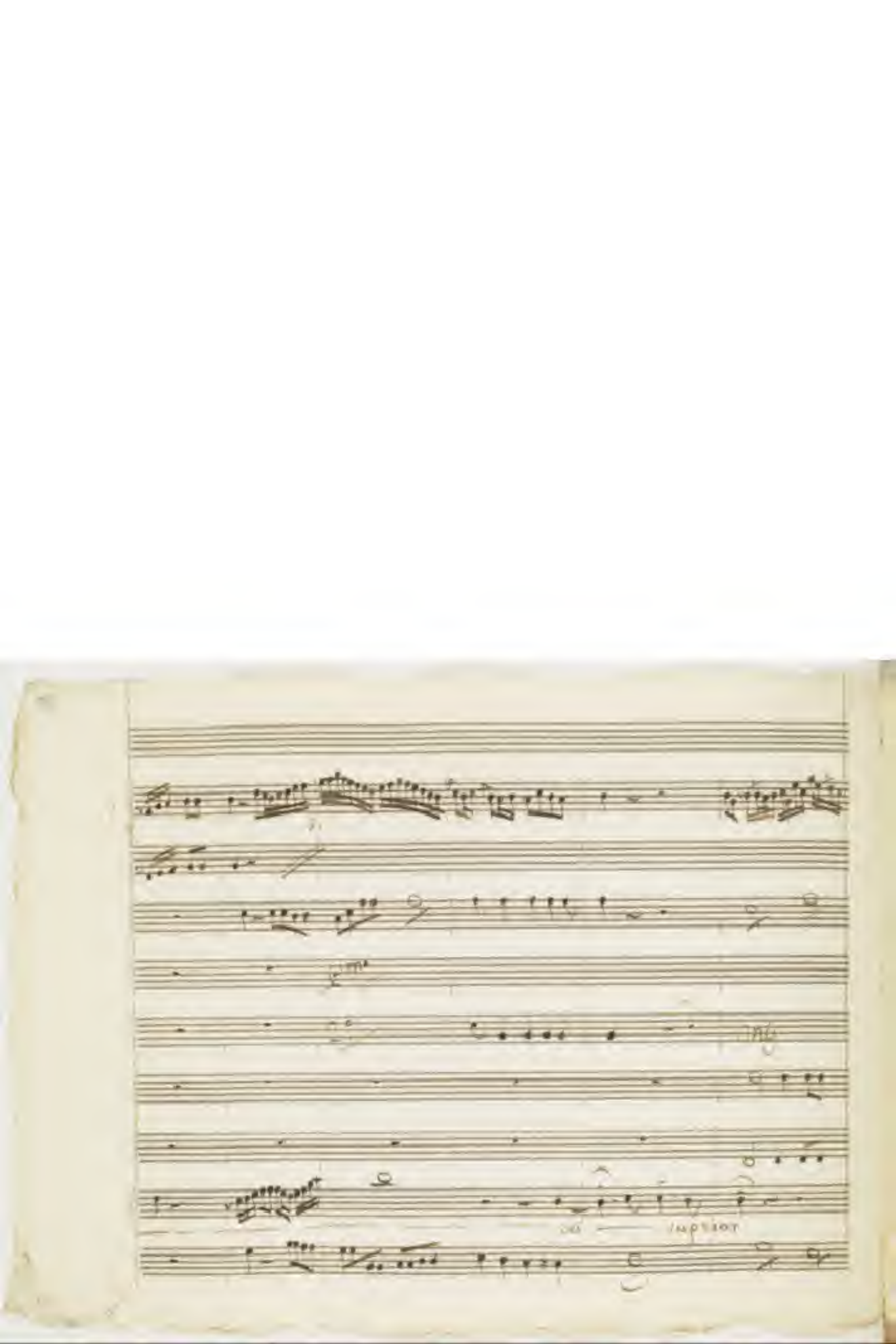

gnata coles che tanto tanto adoro che tanto adoro

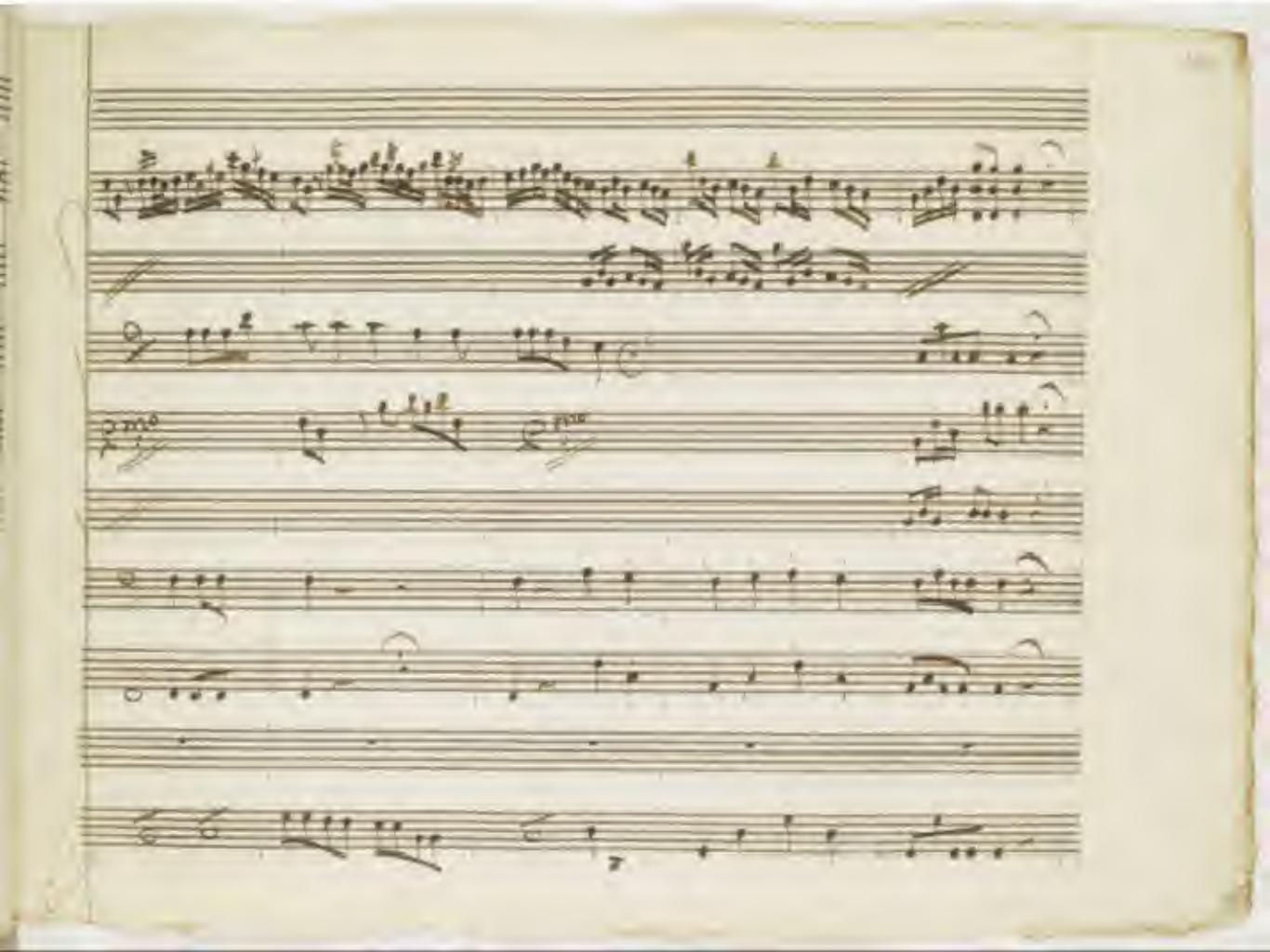


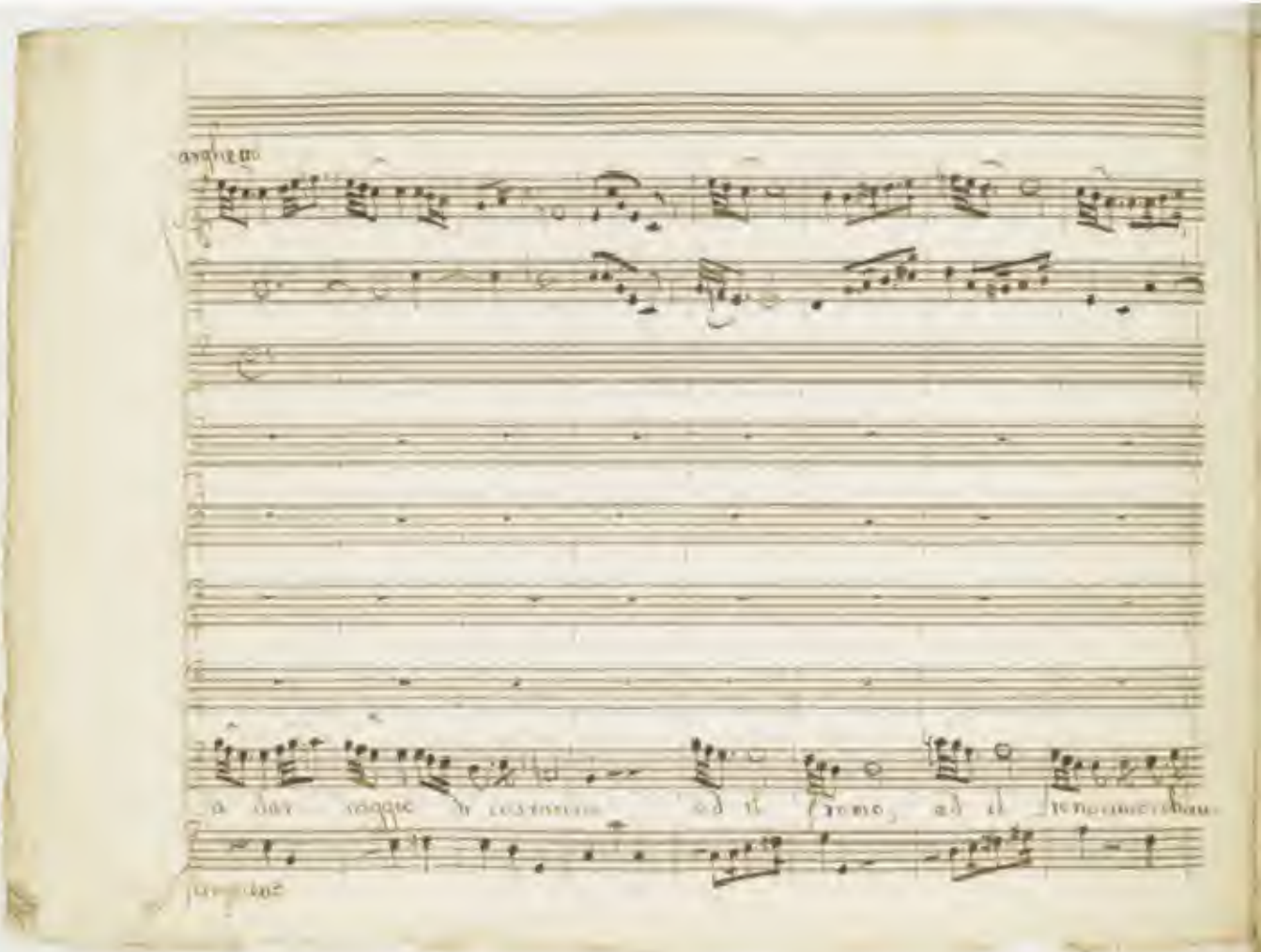


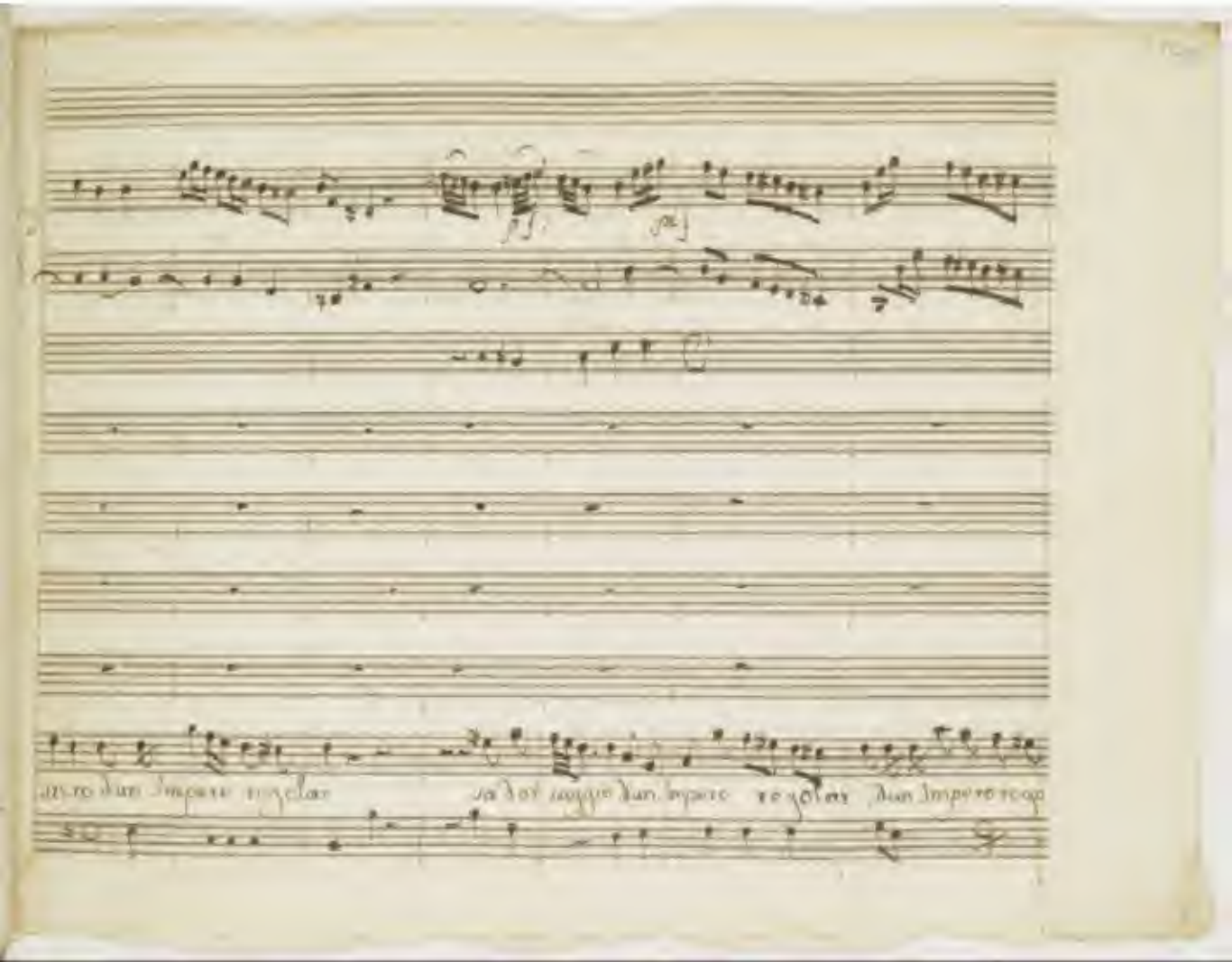


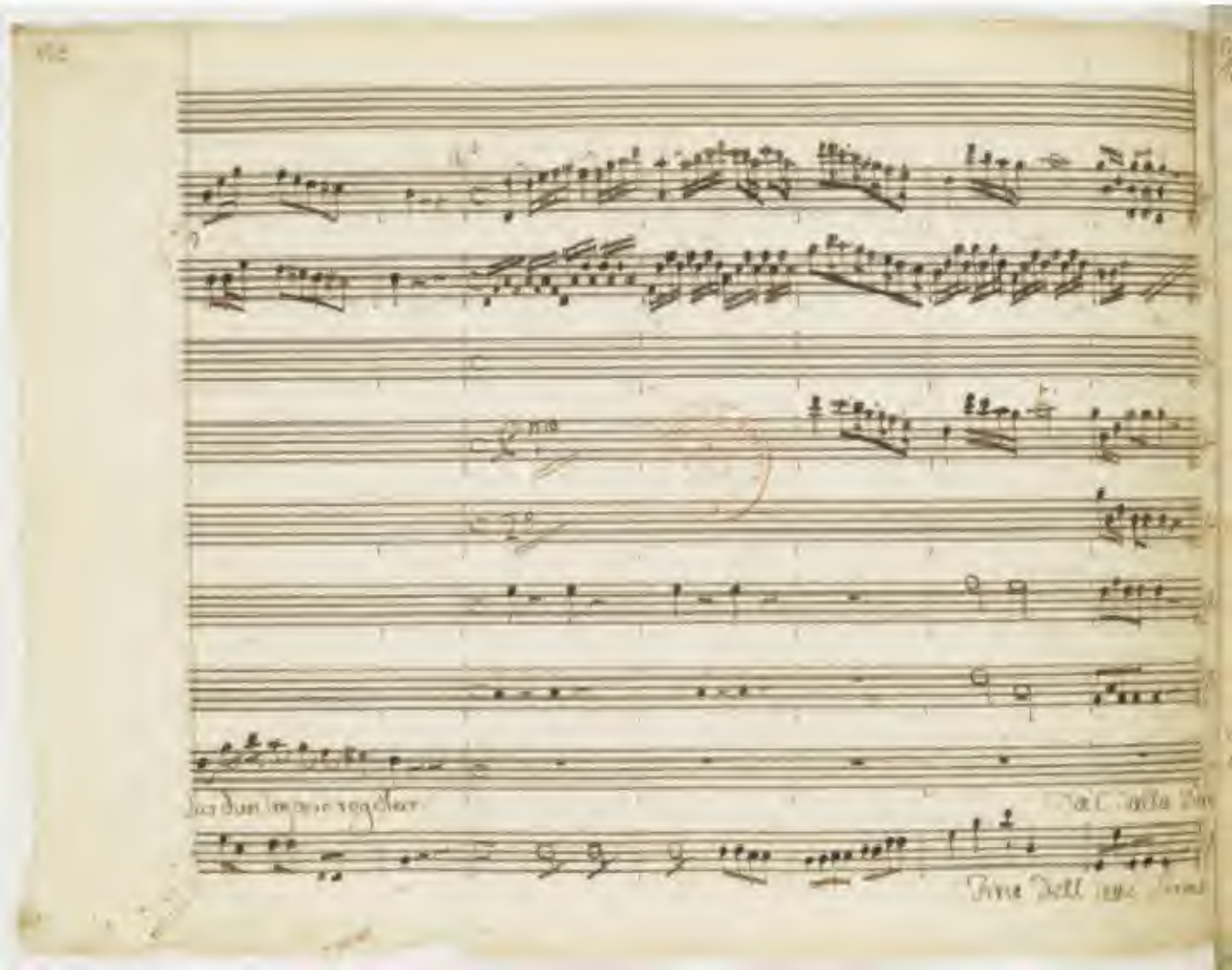


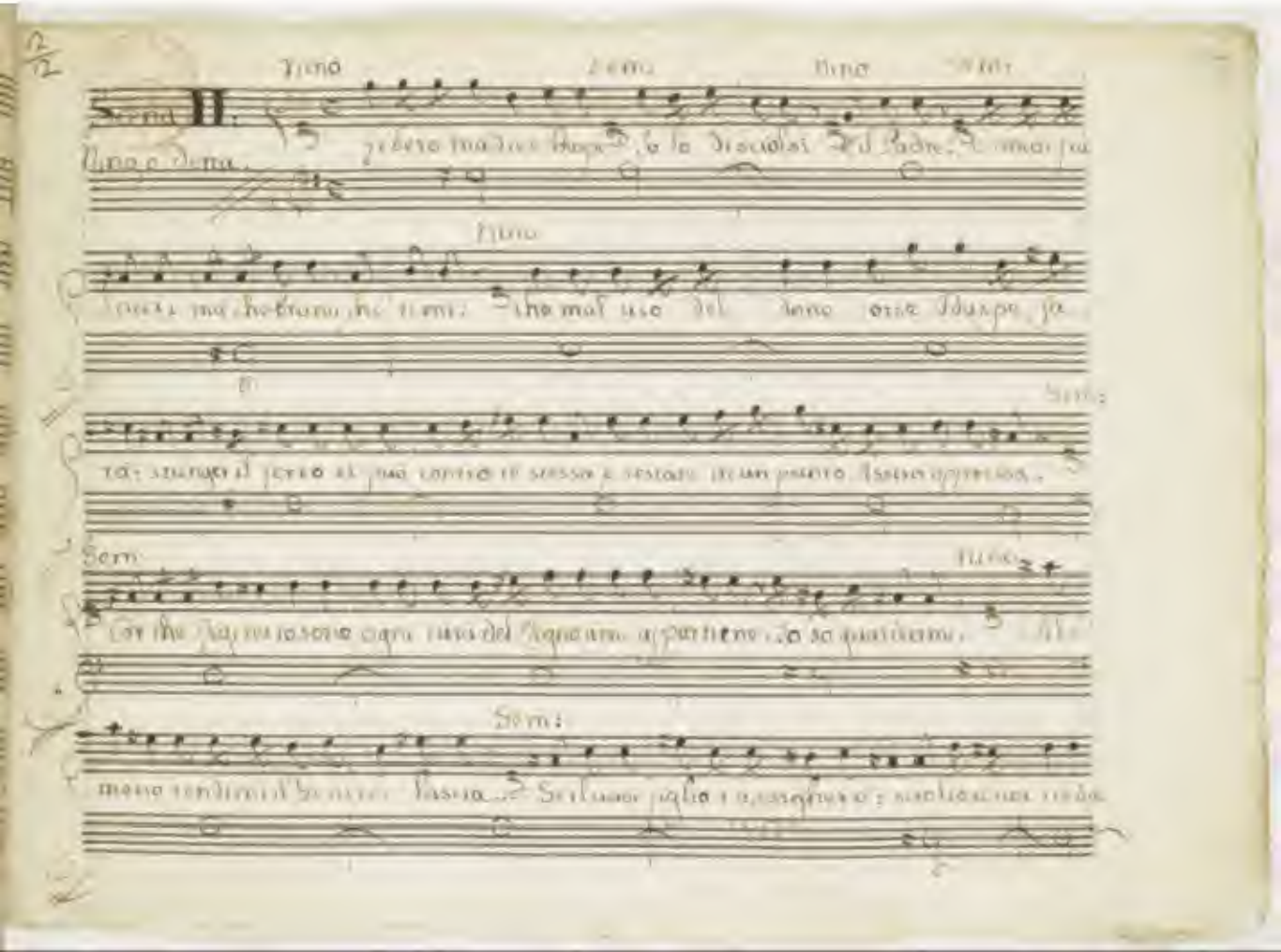


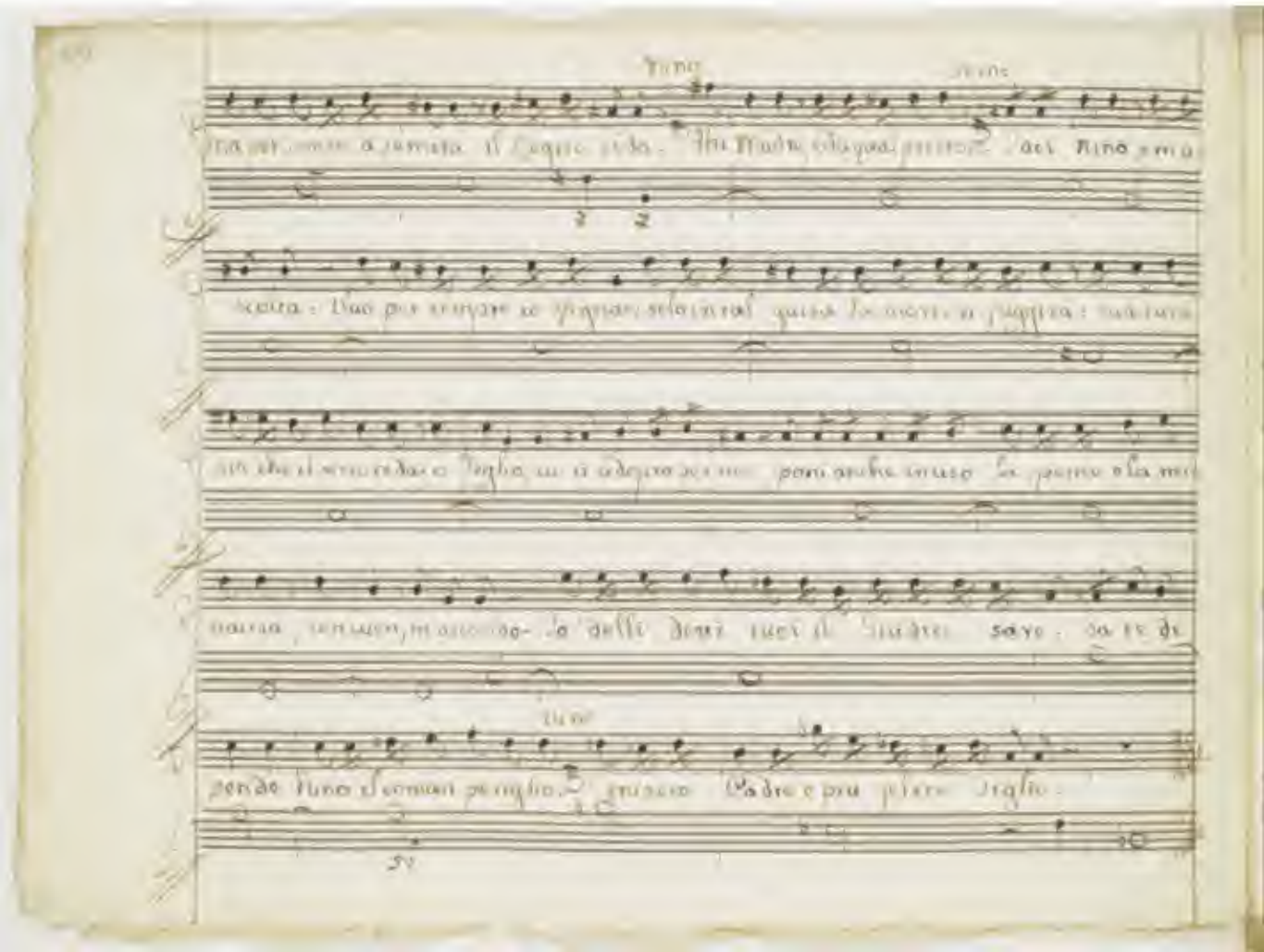


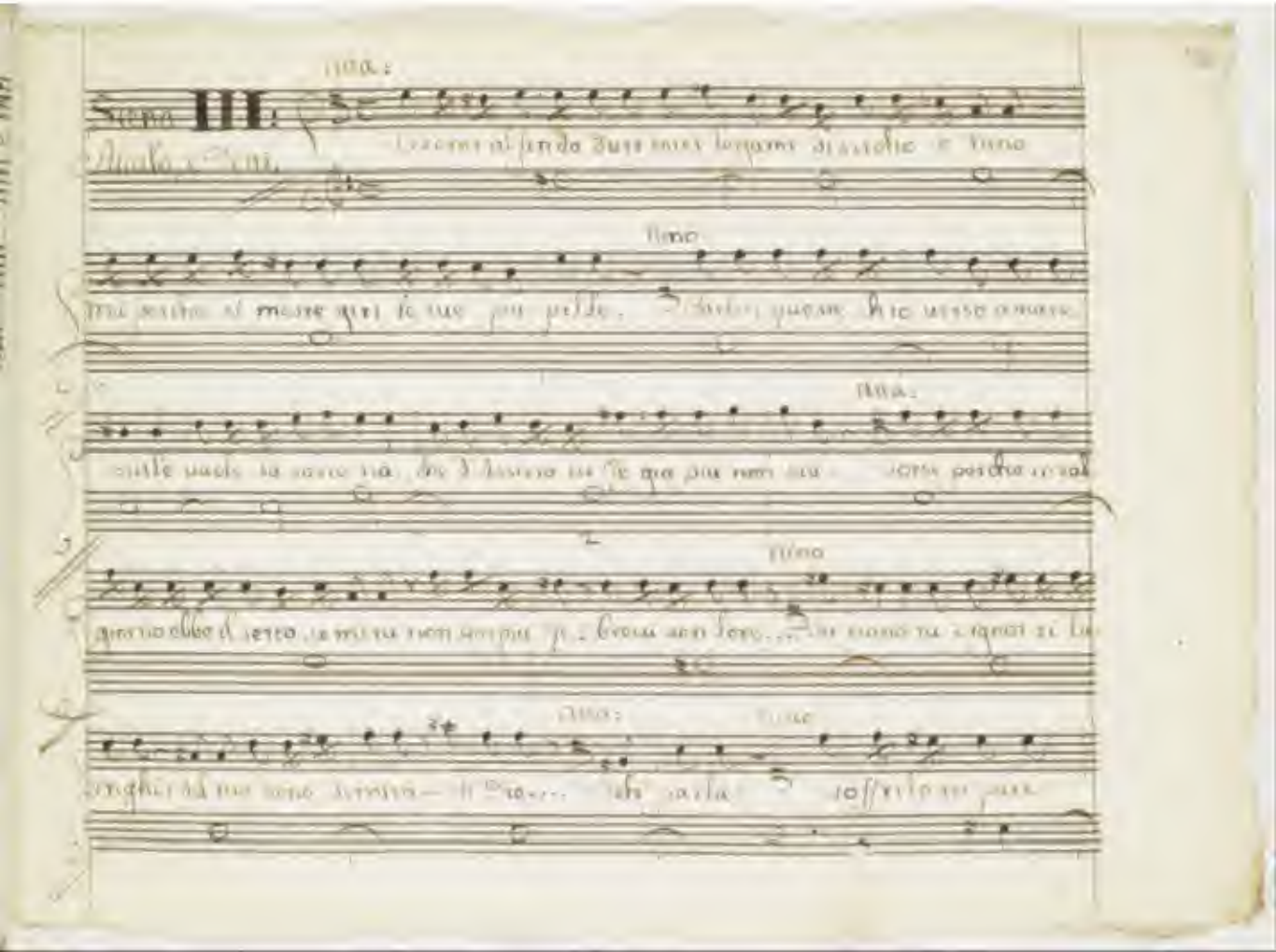


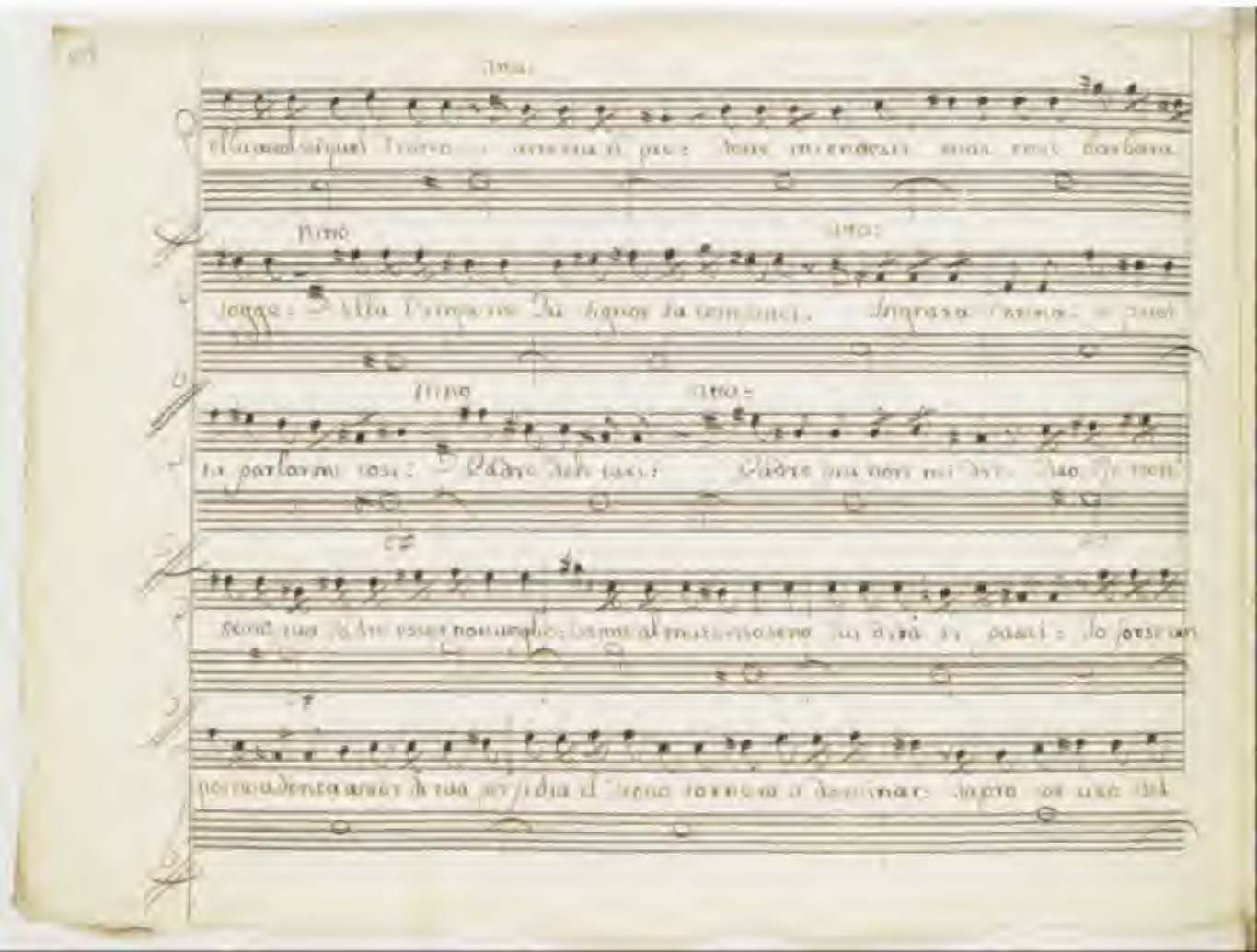


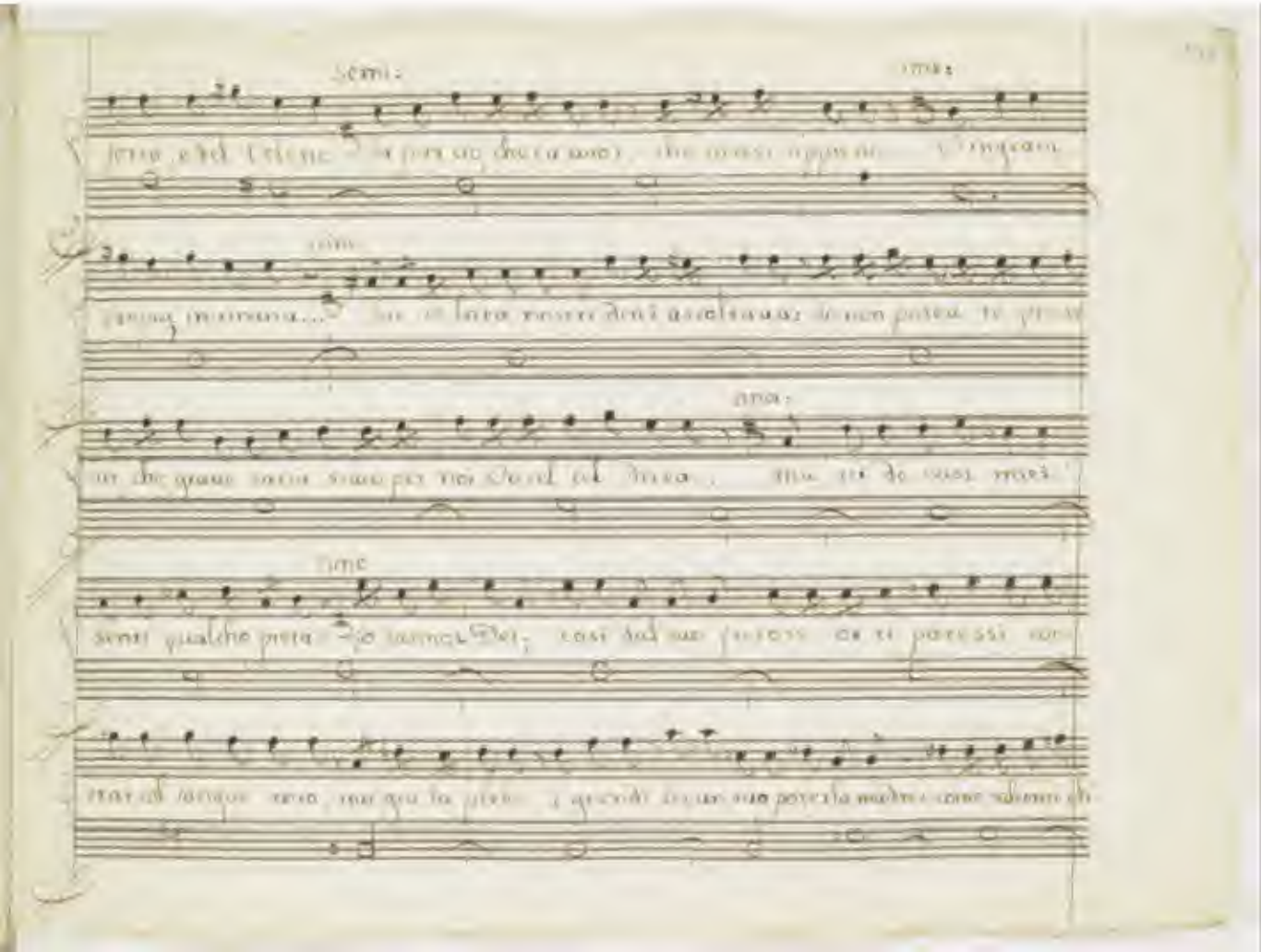


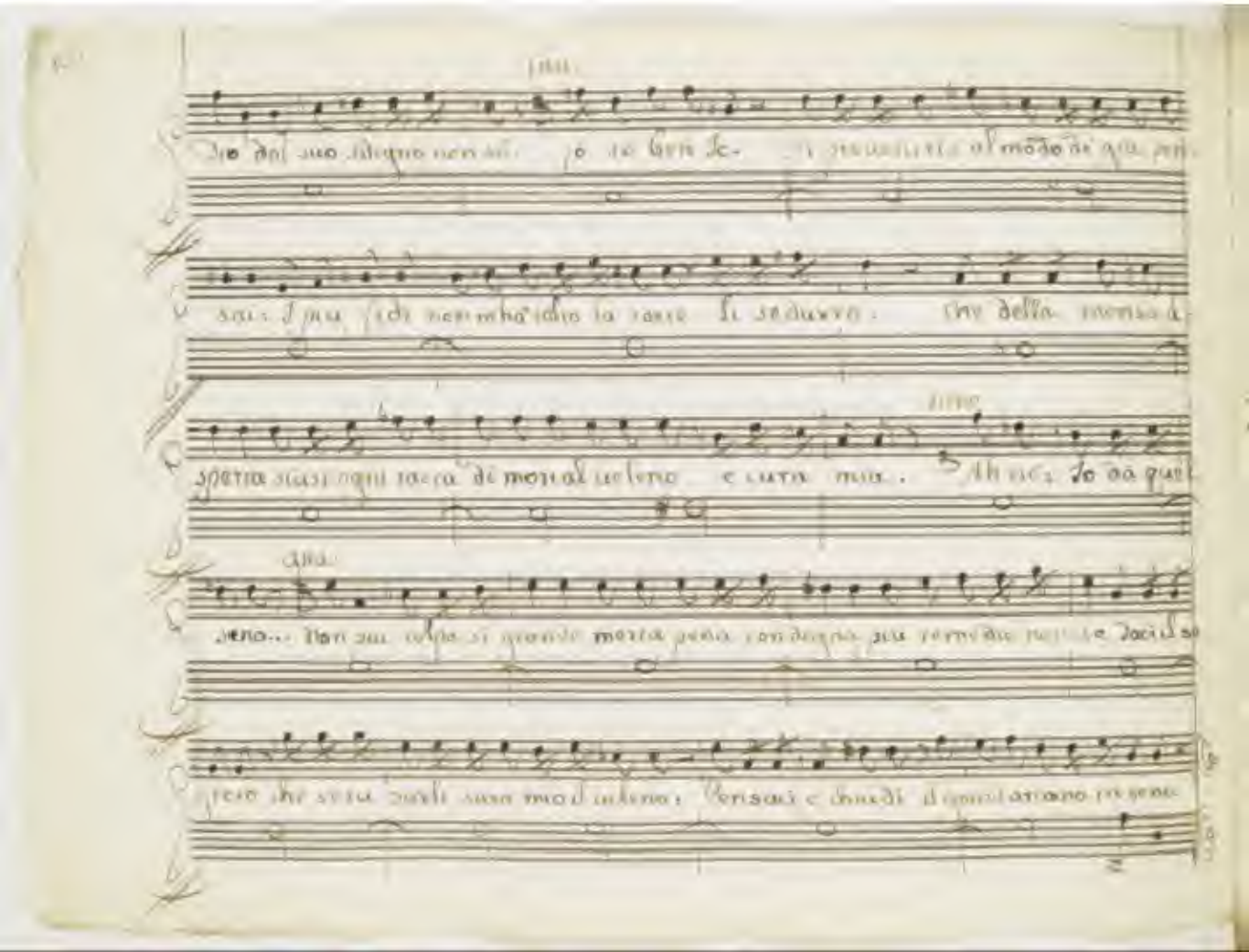


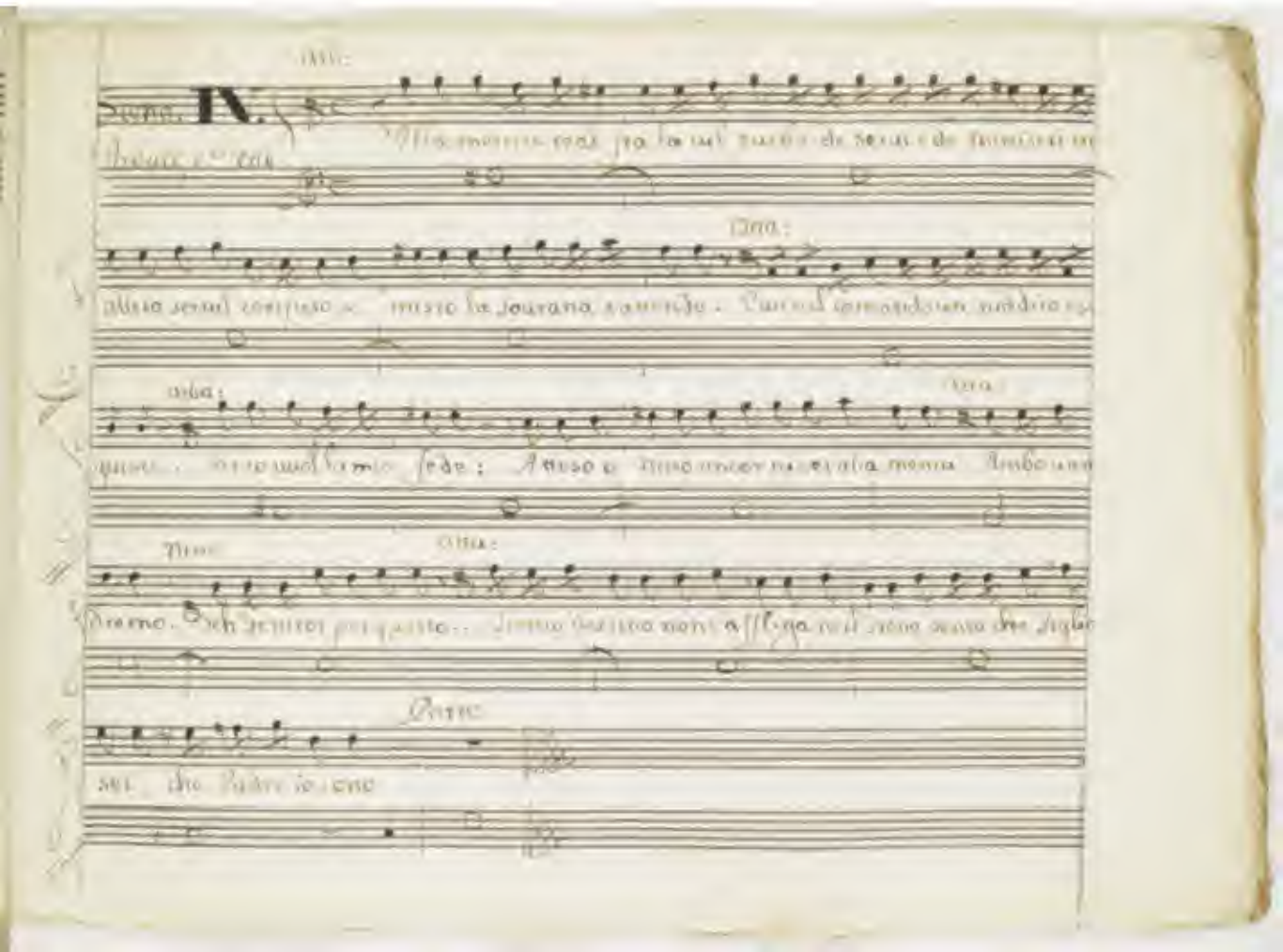


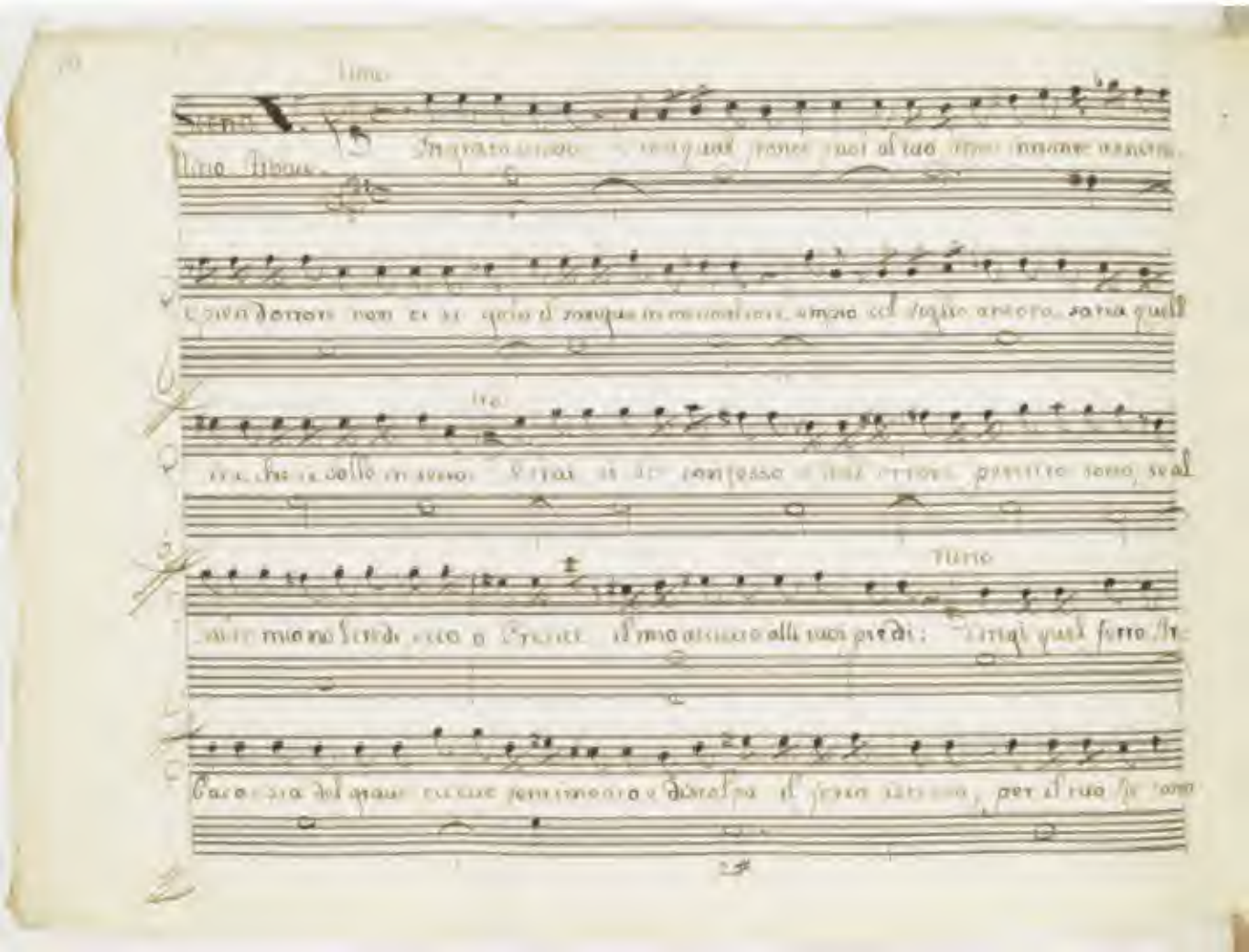


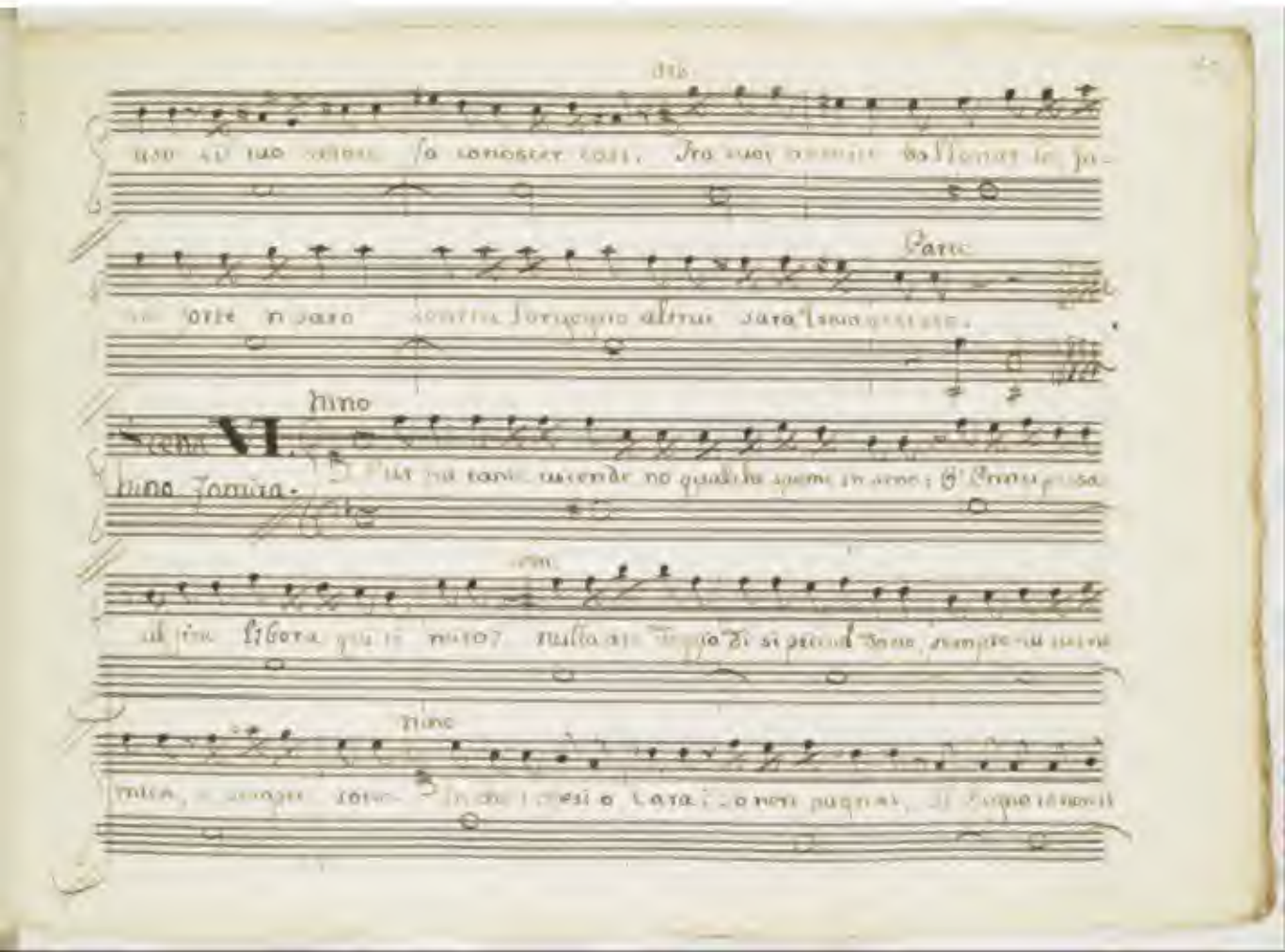


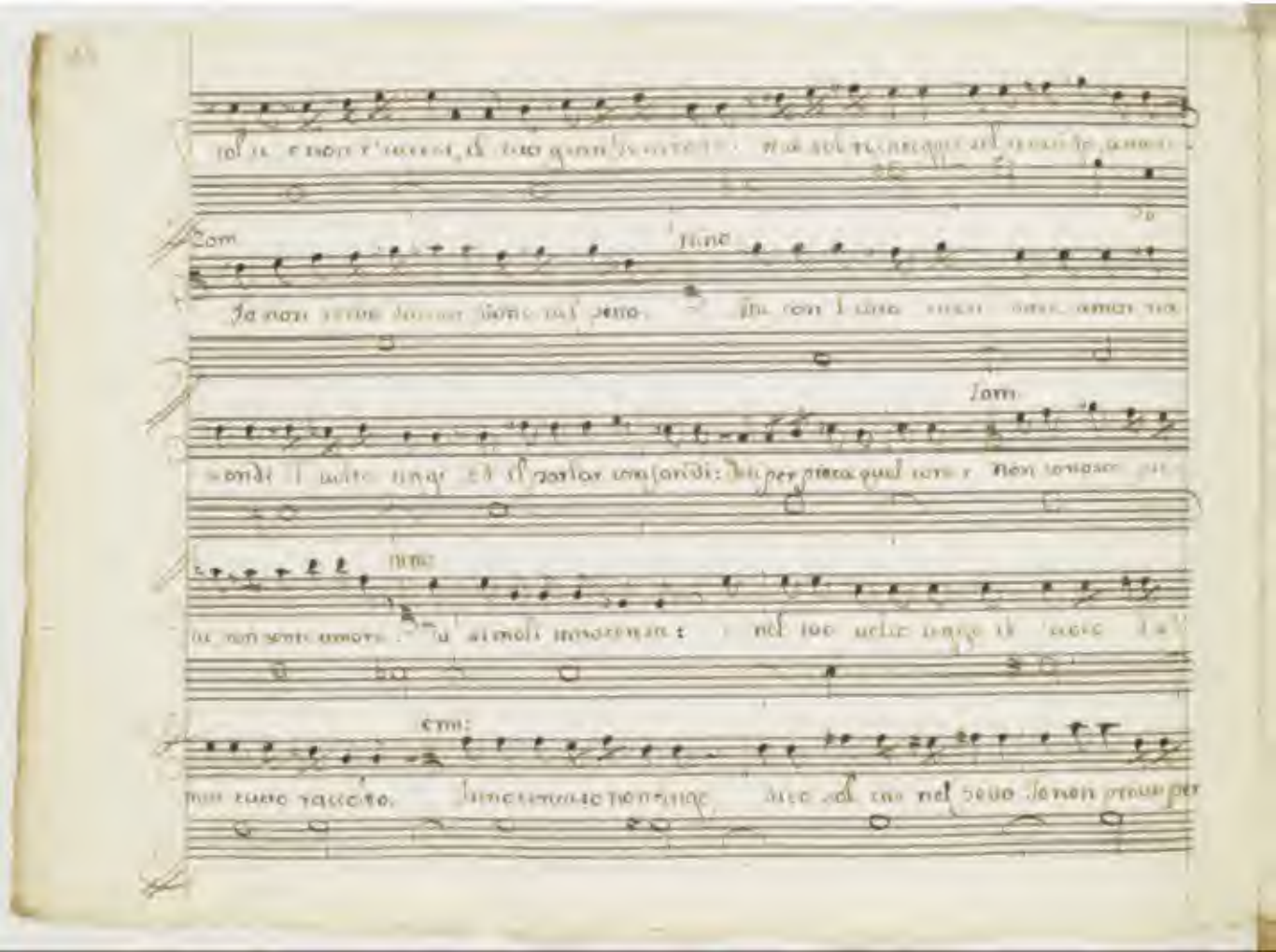


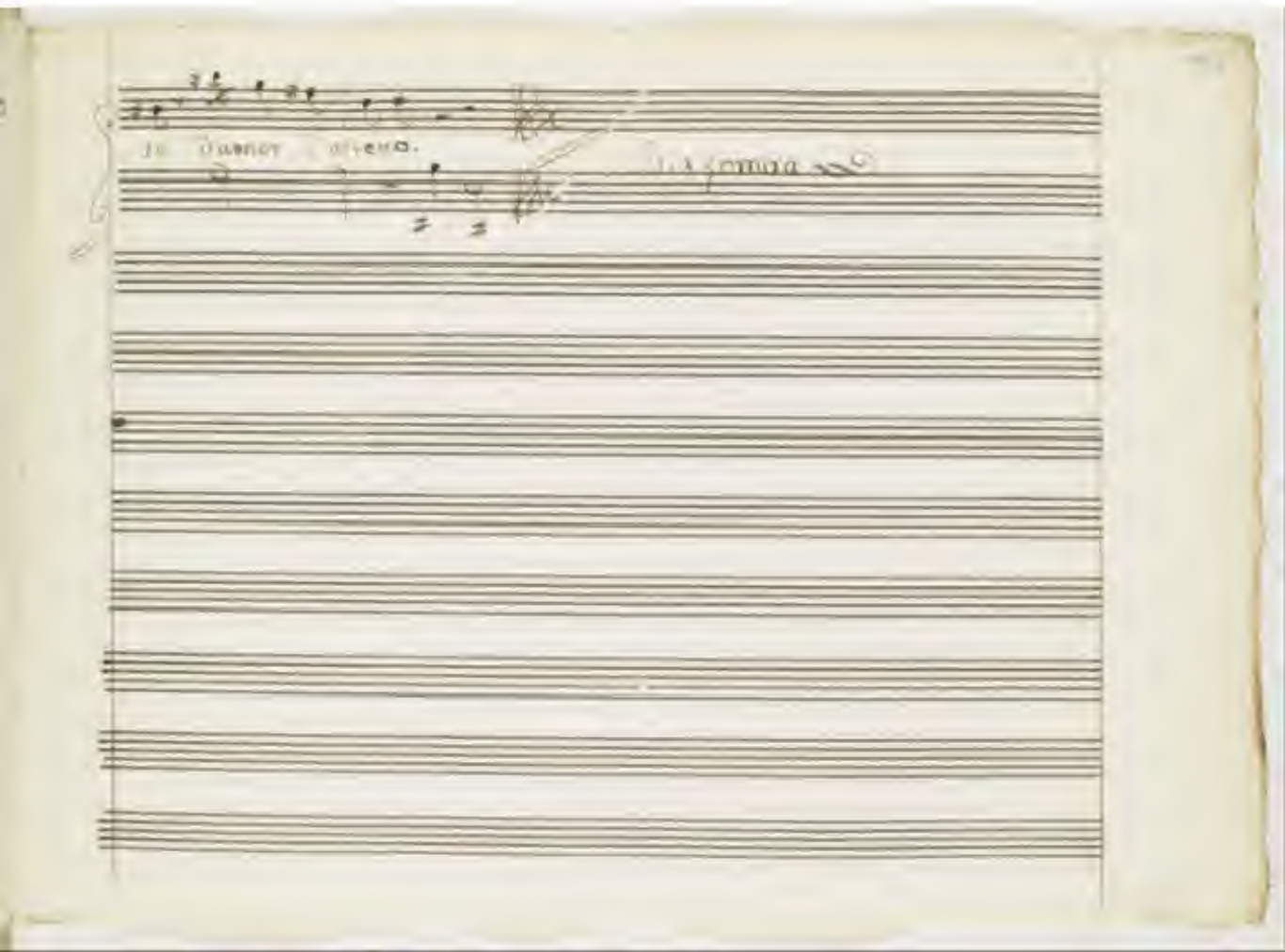


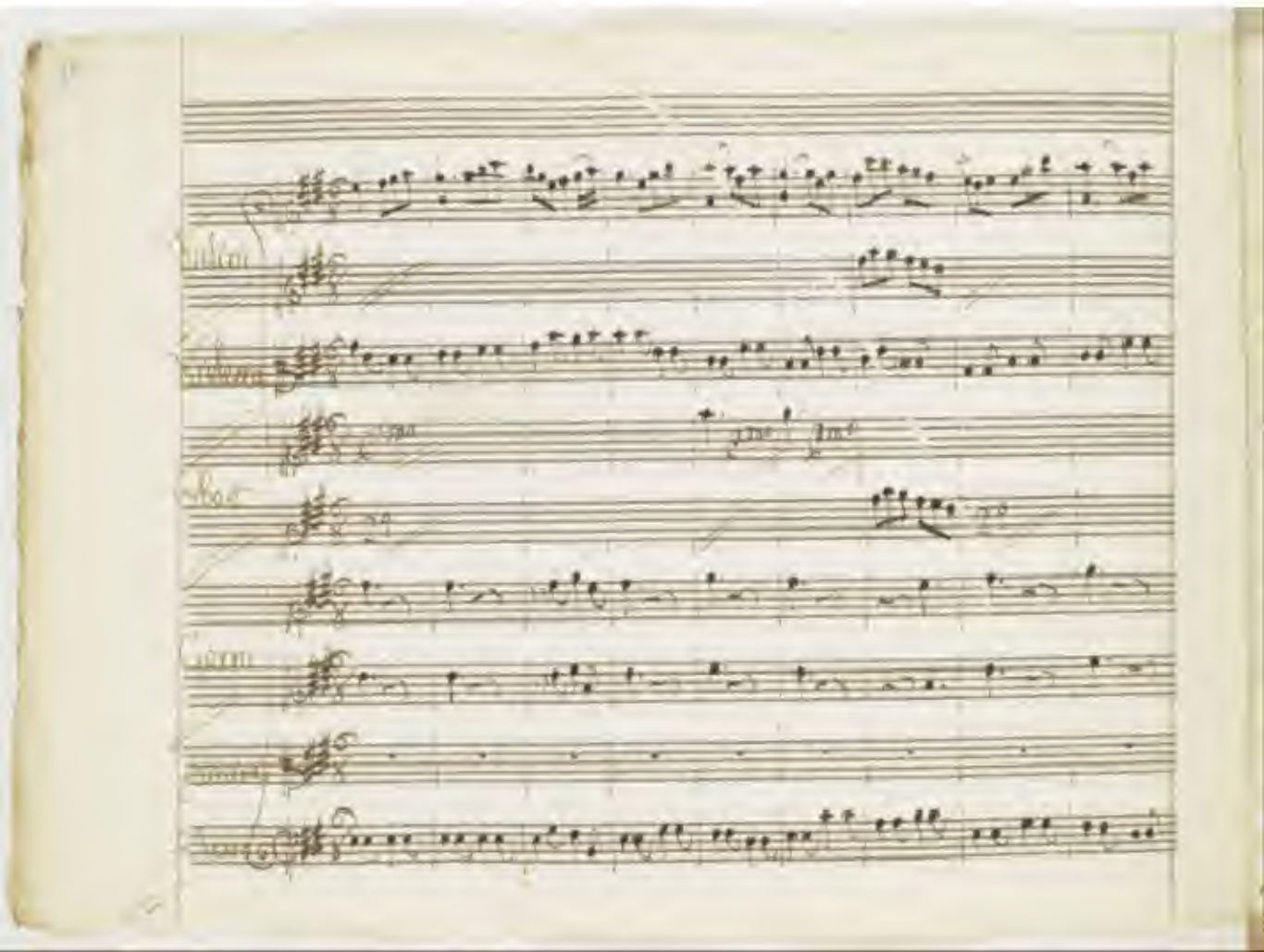


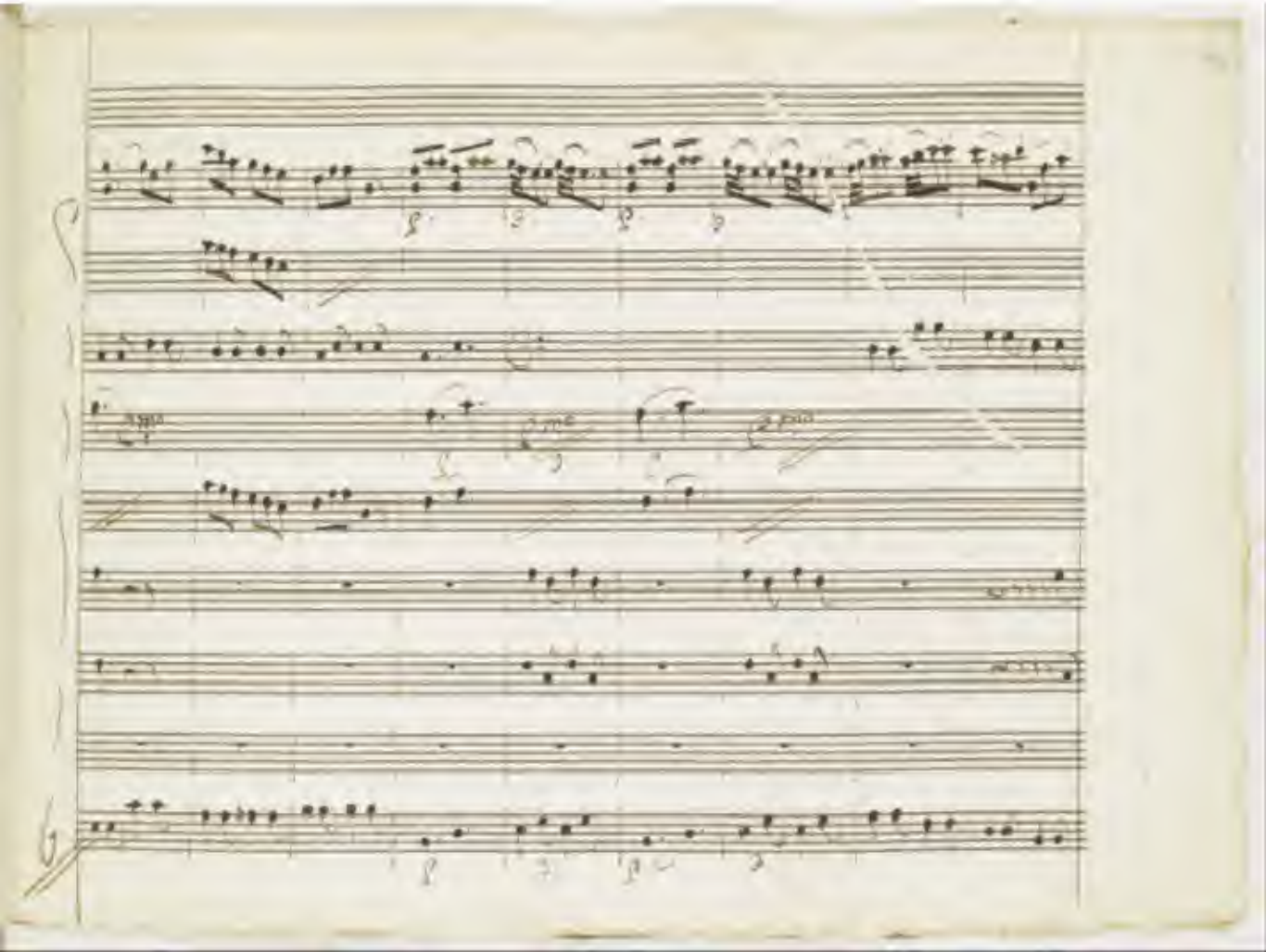


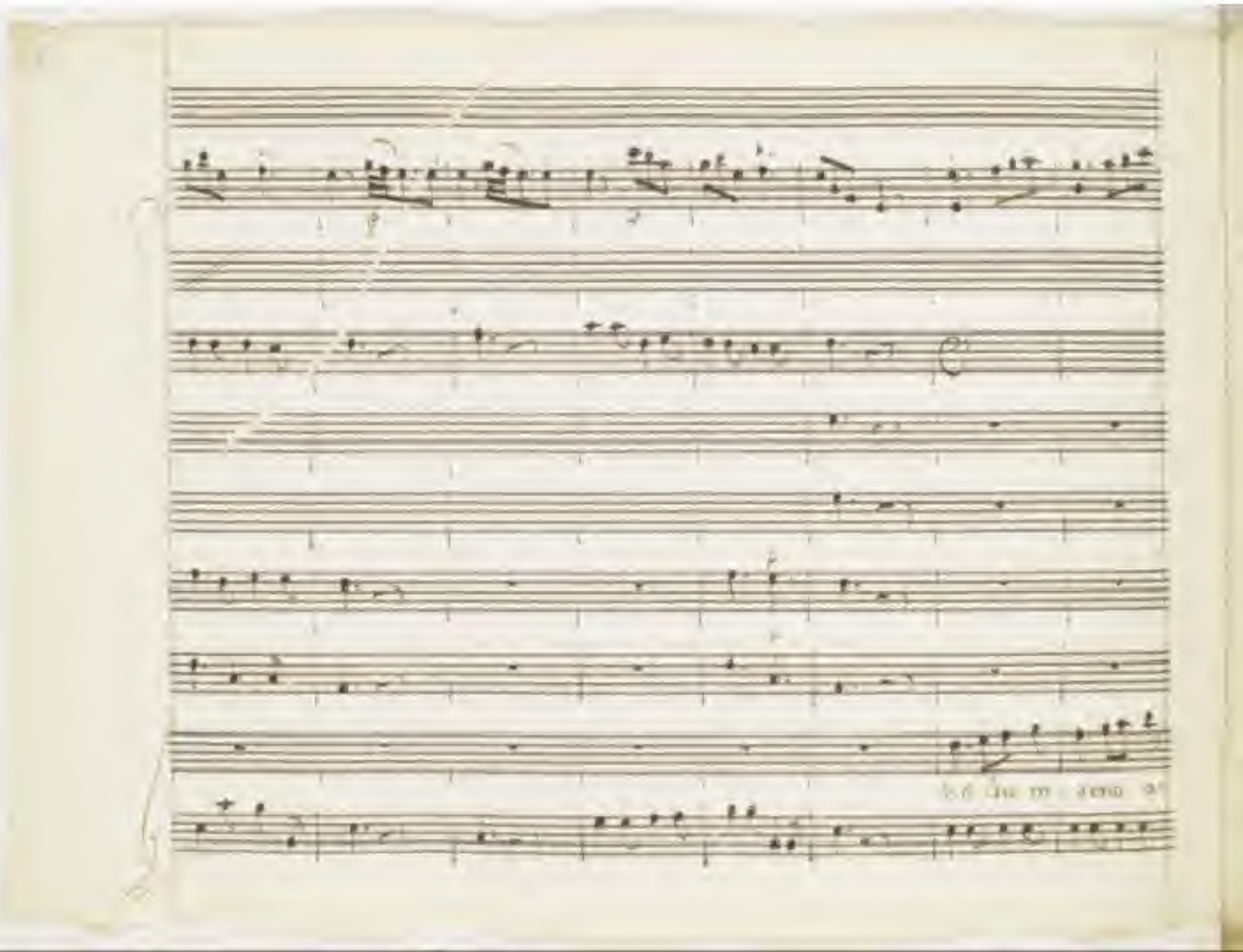


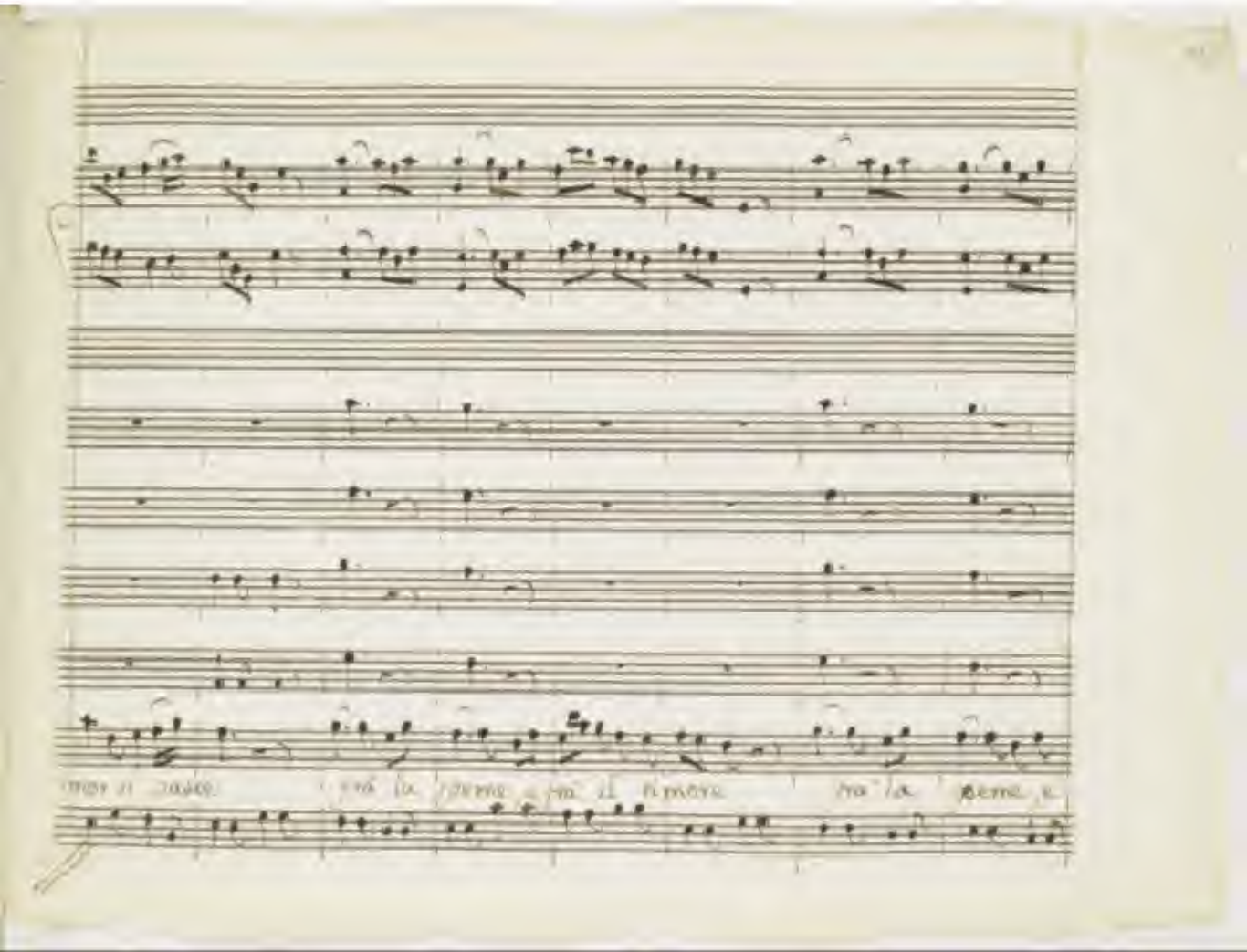


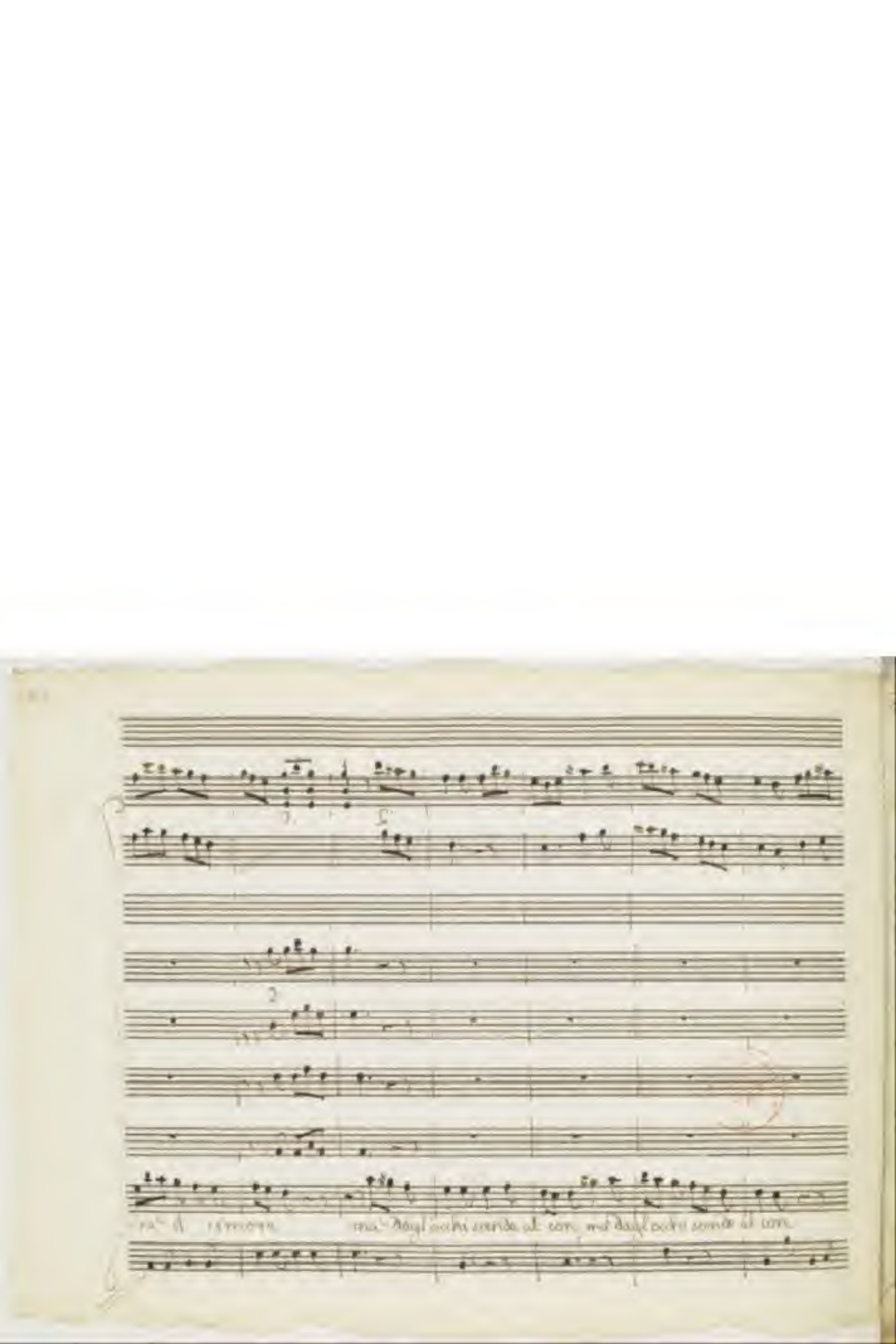


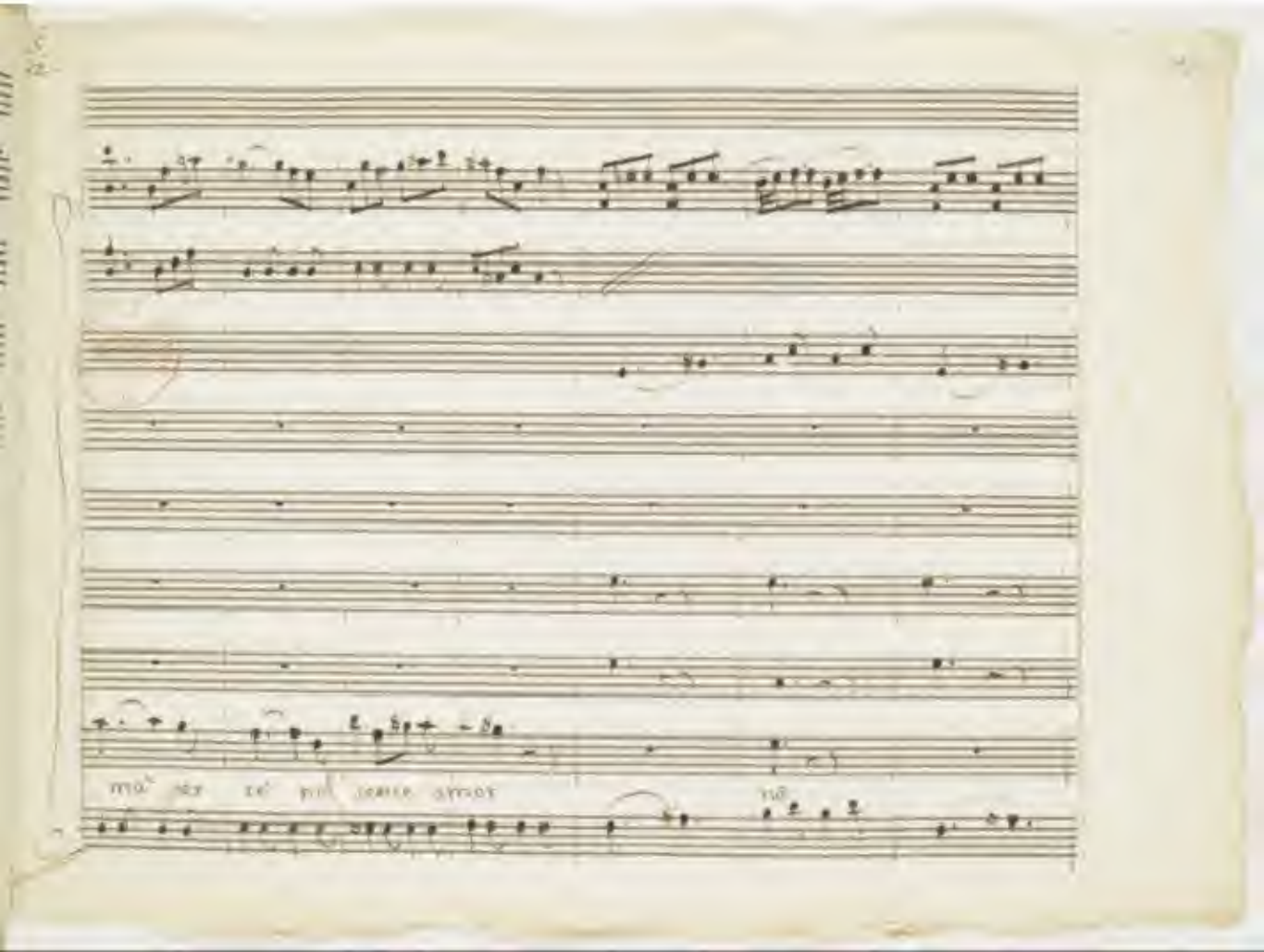


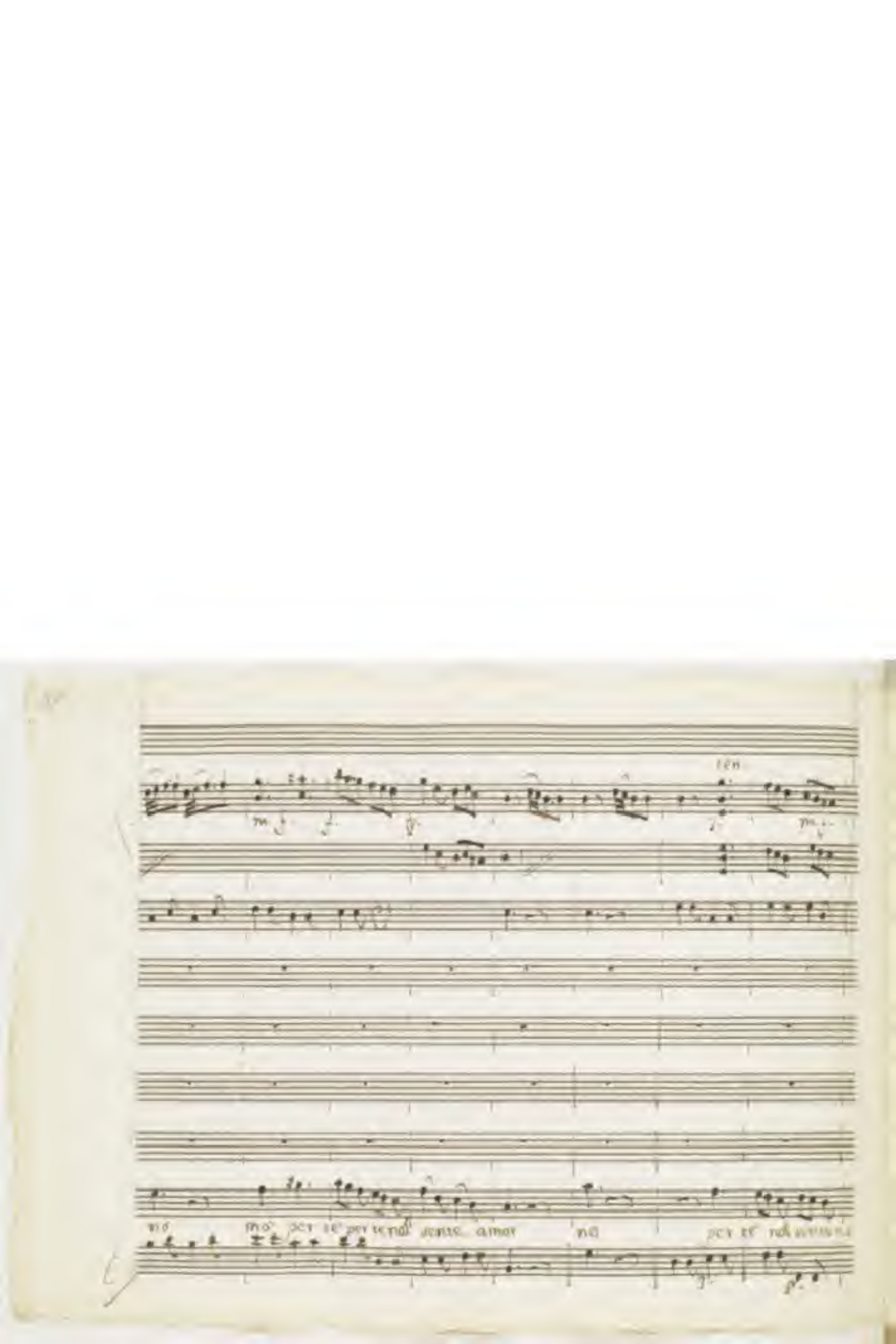


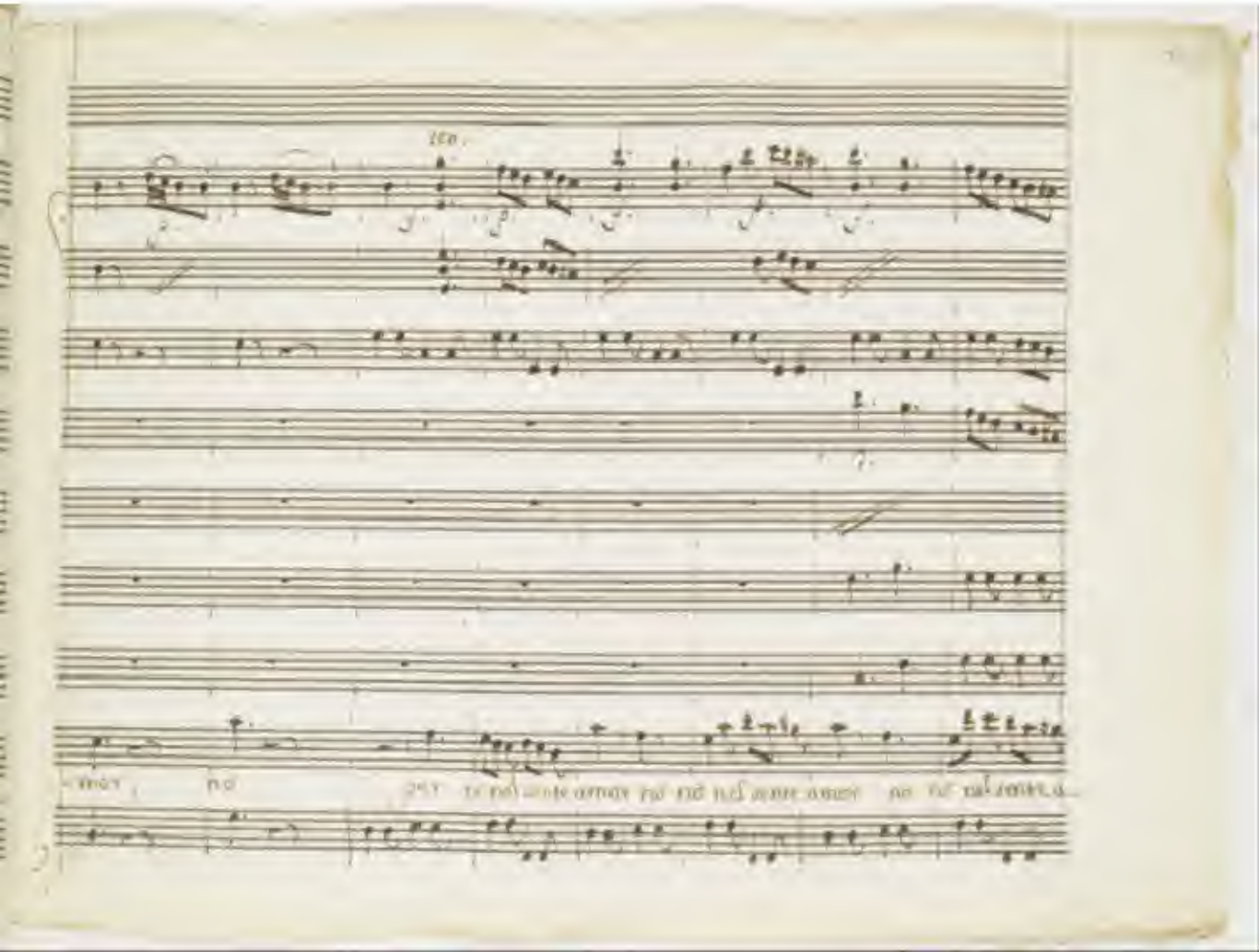


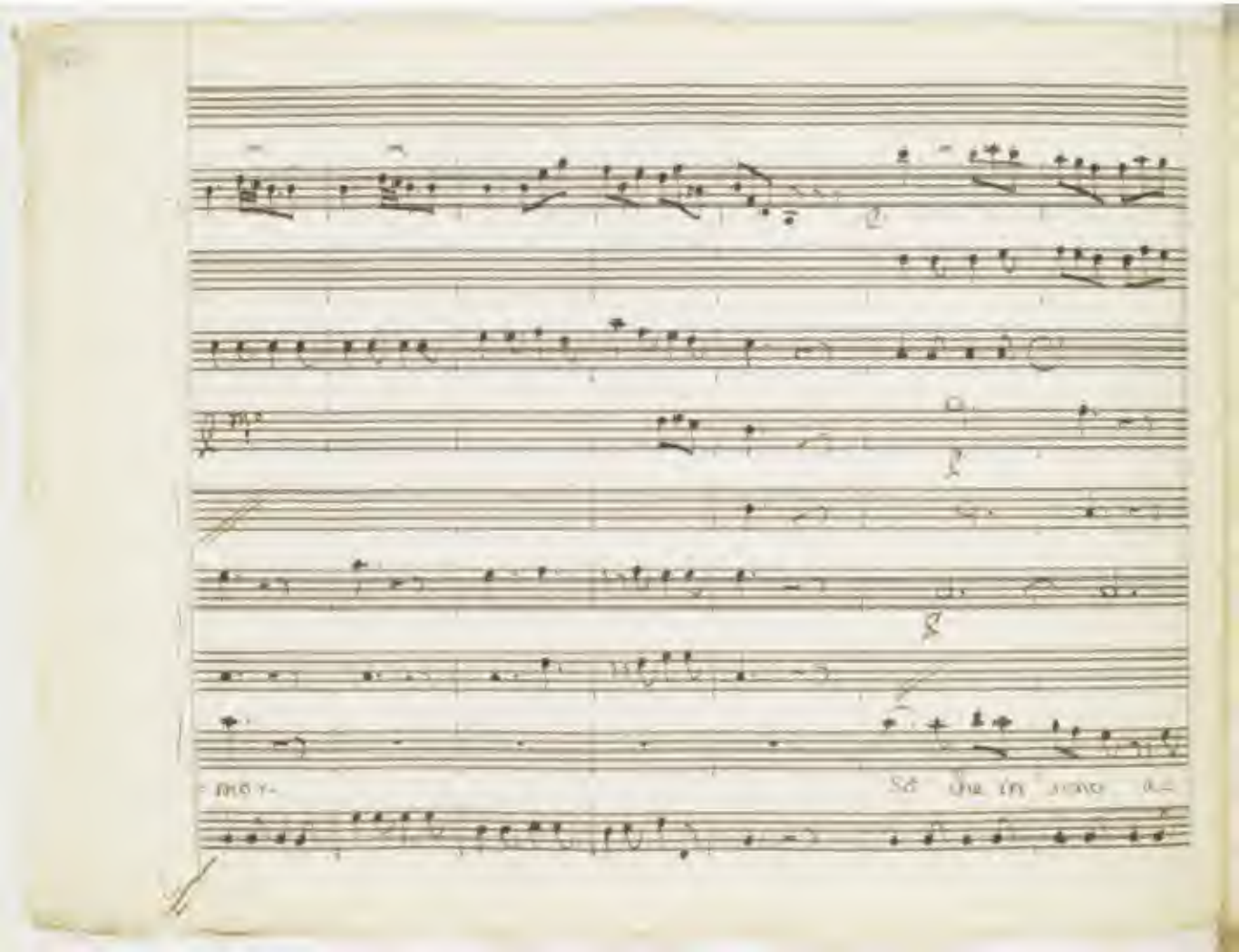


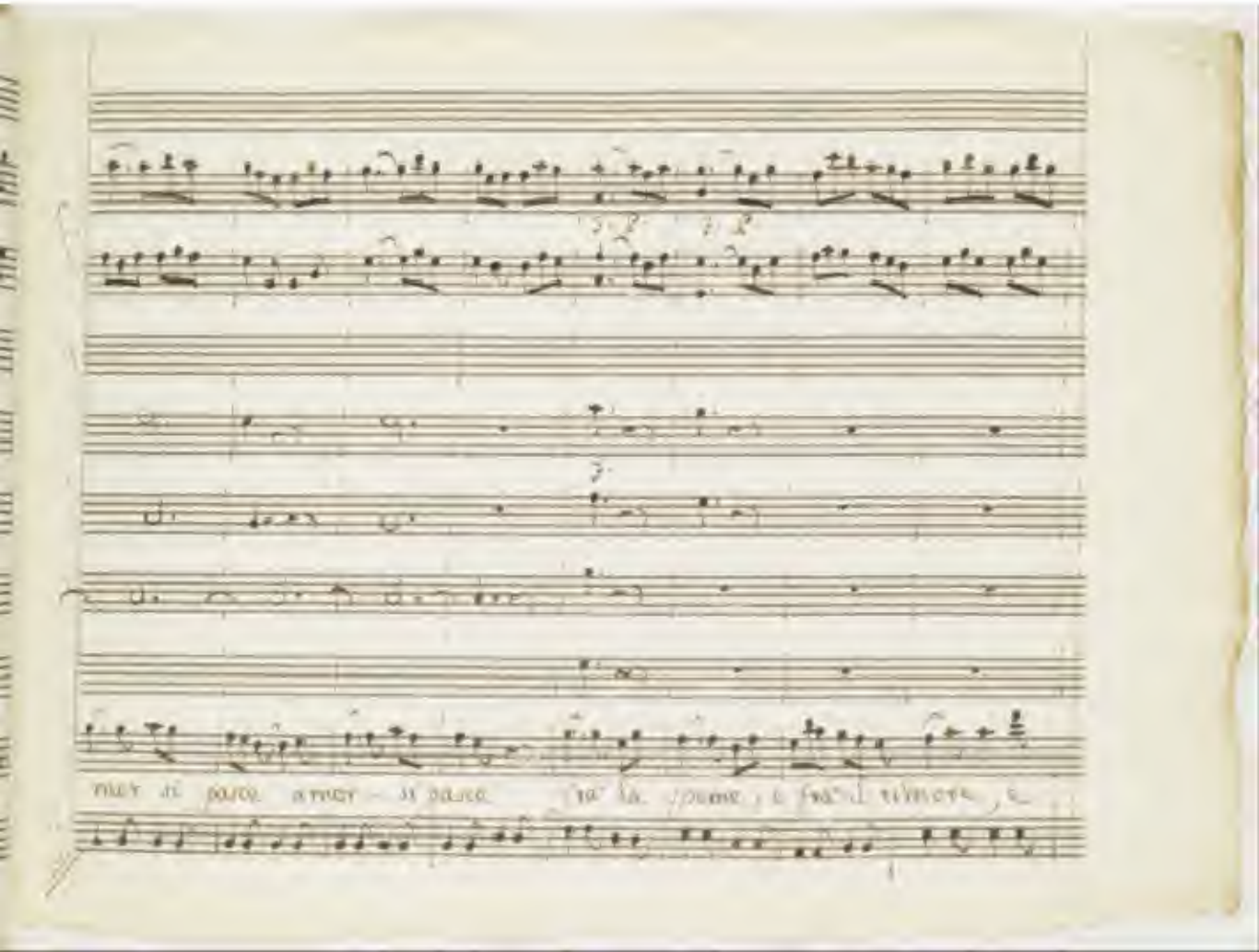


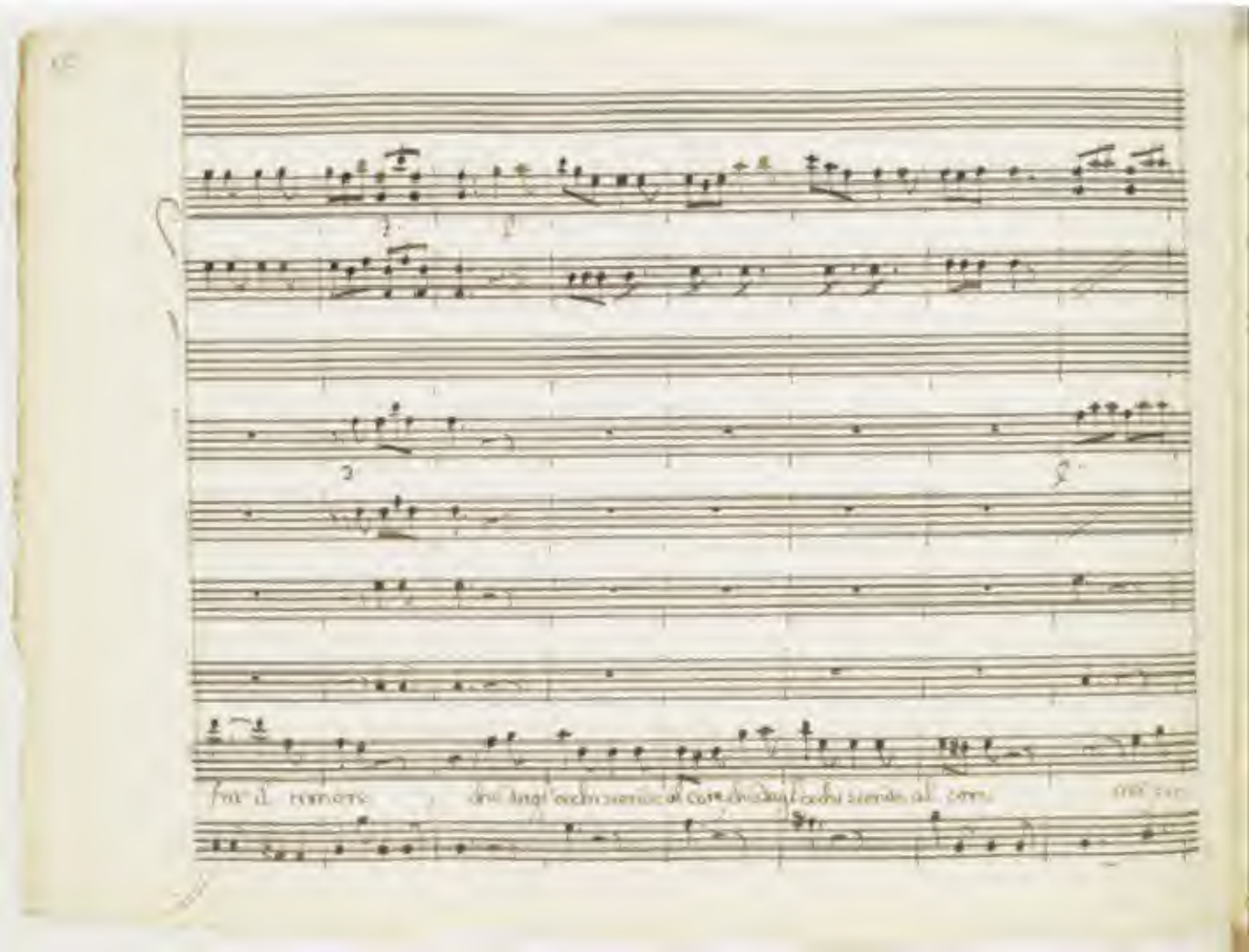


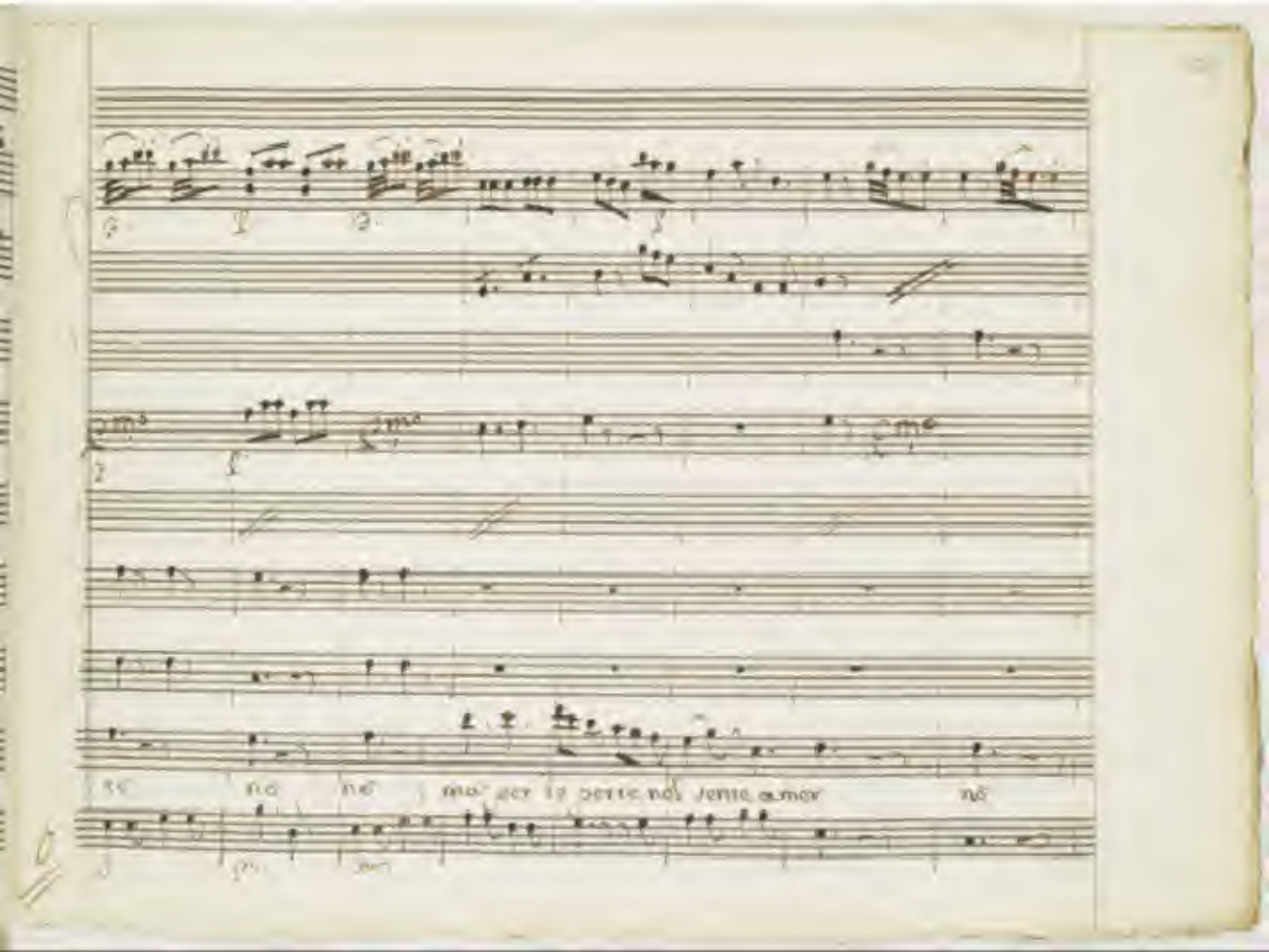


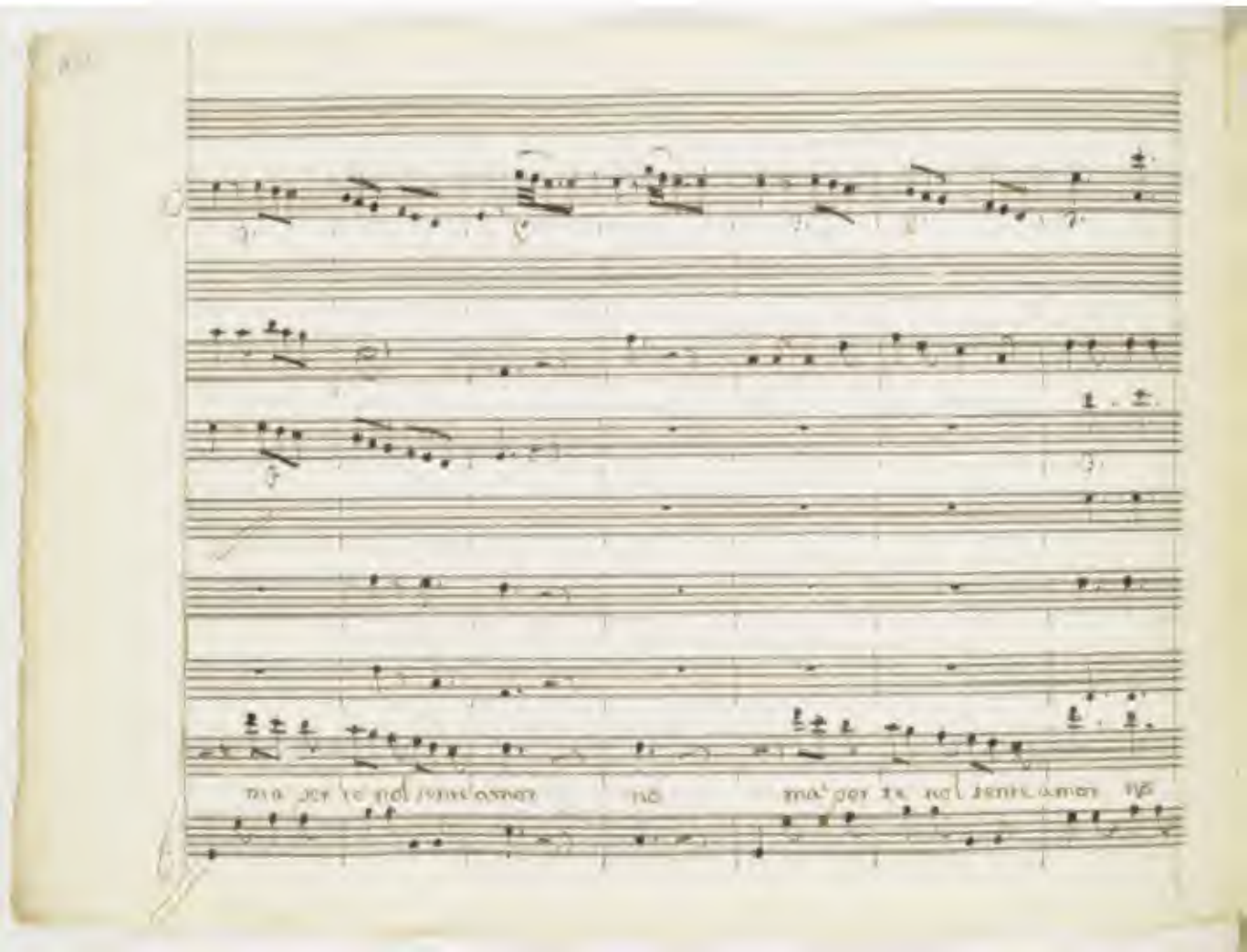


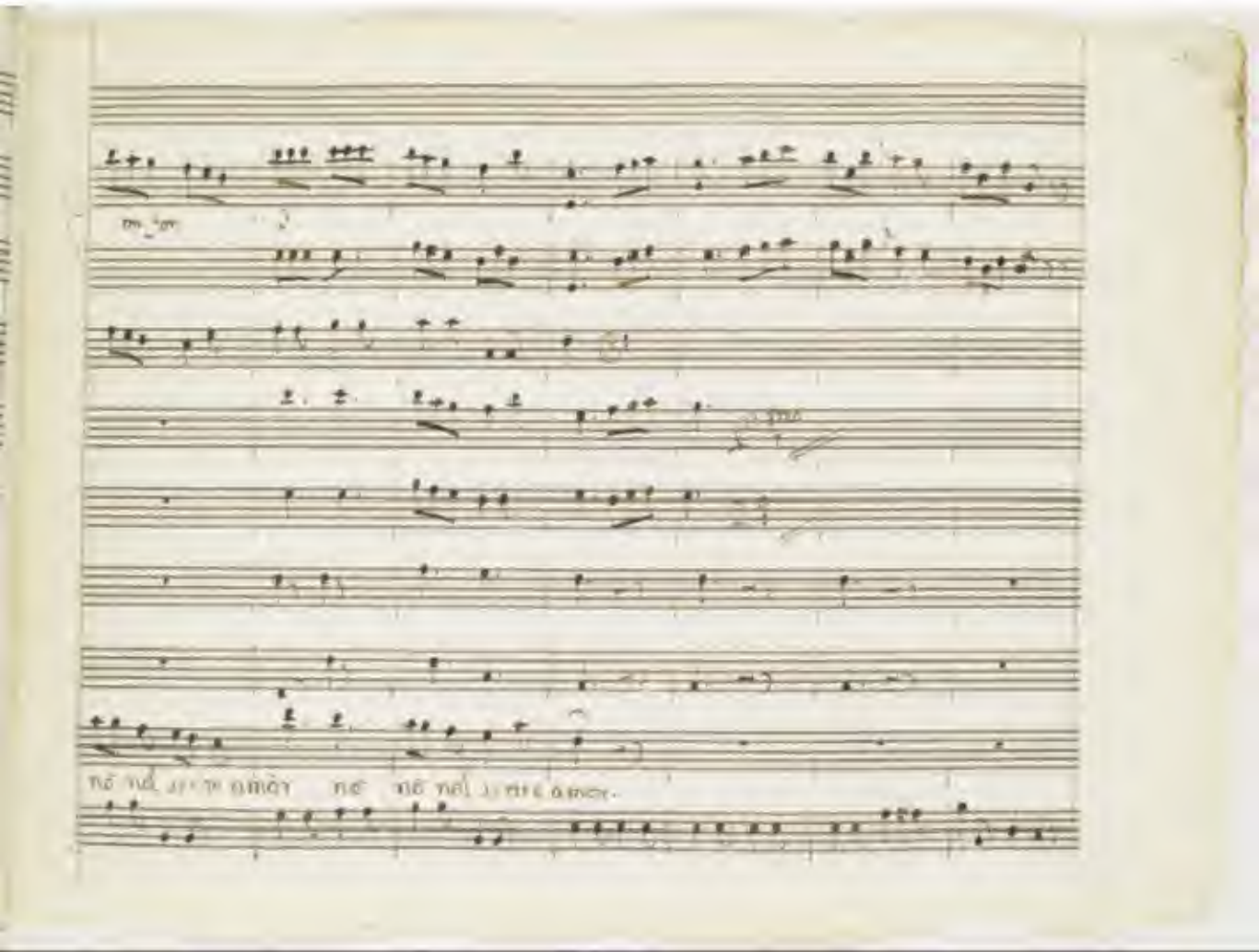


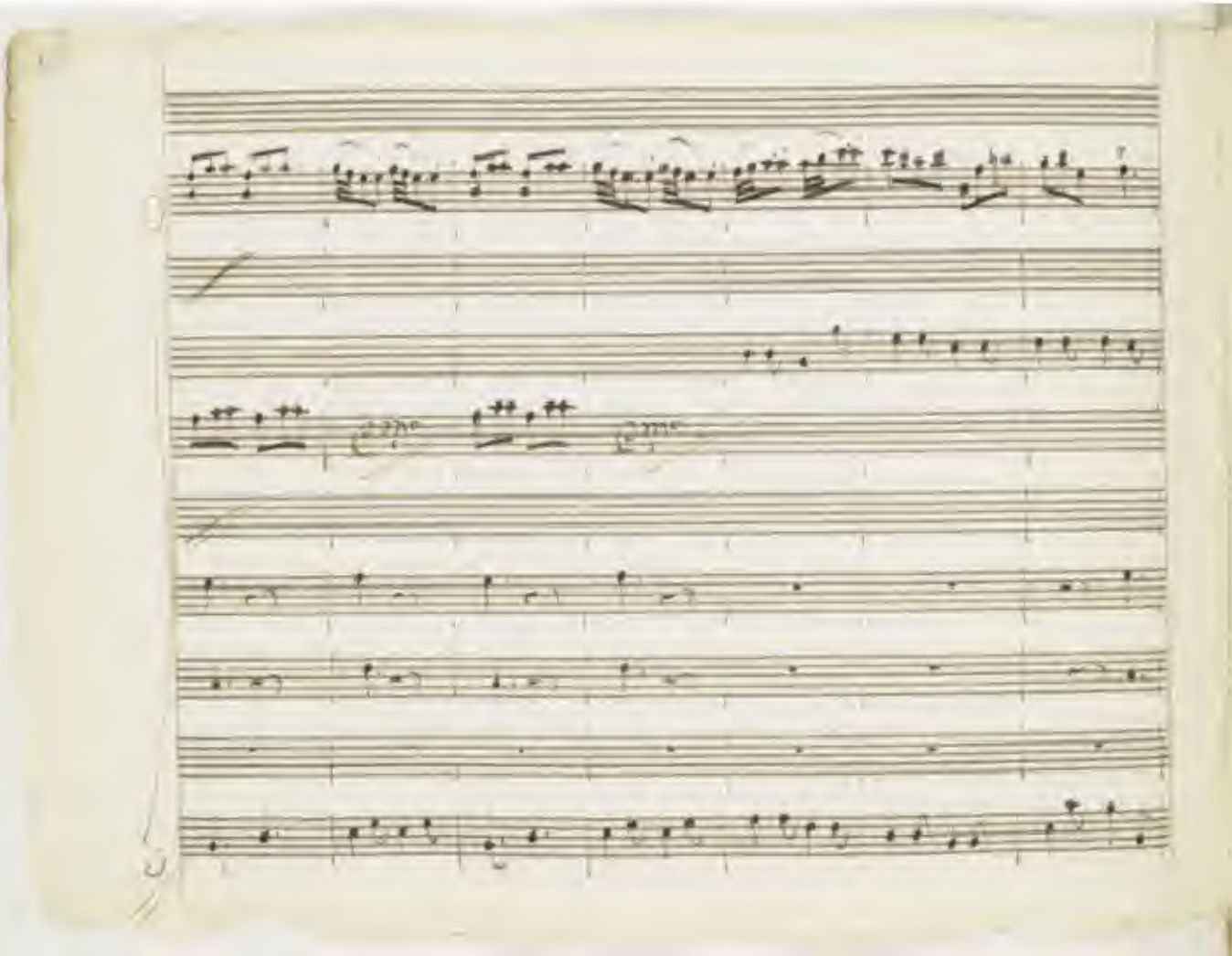


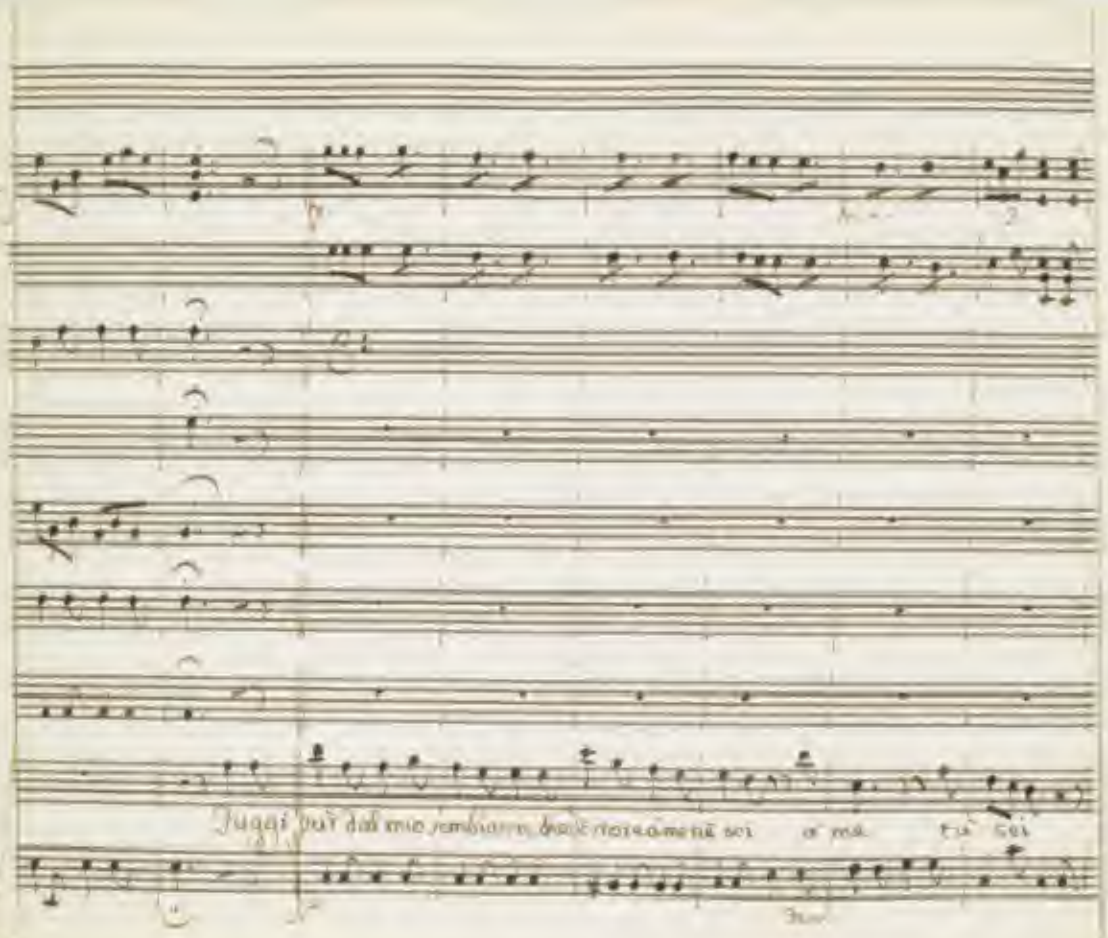


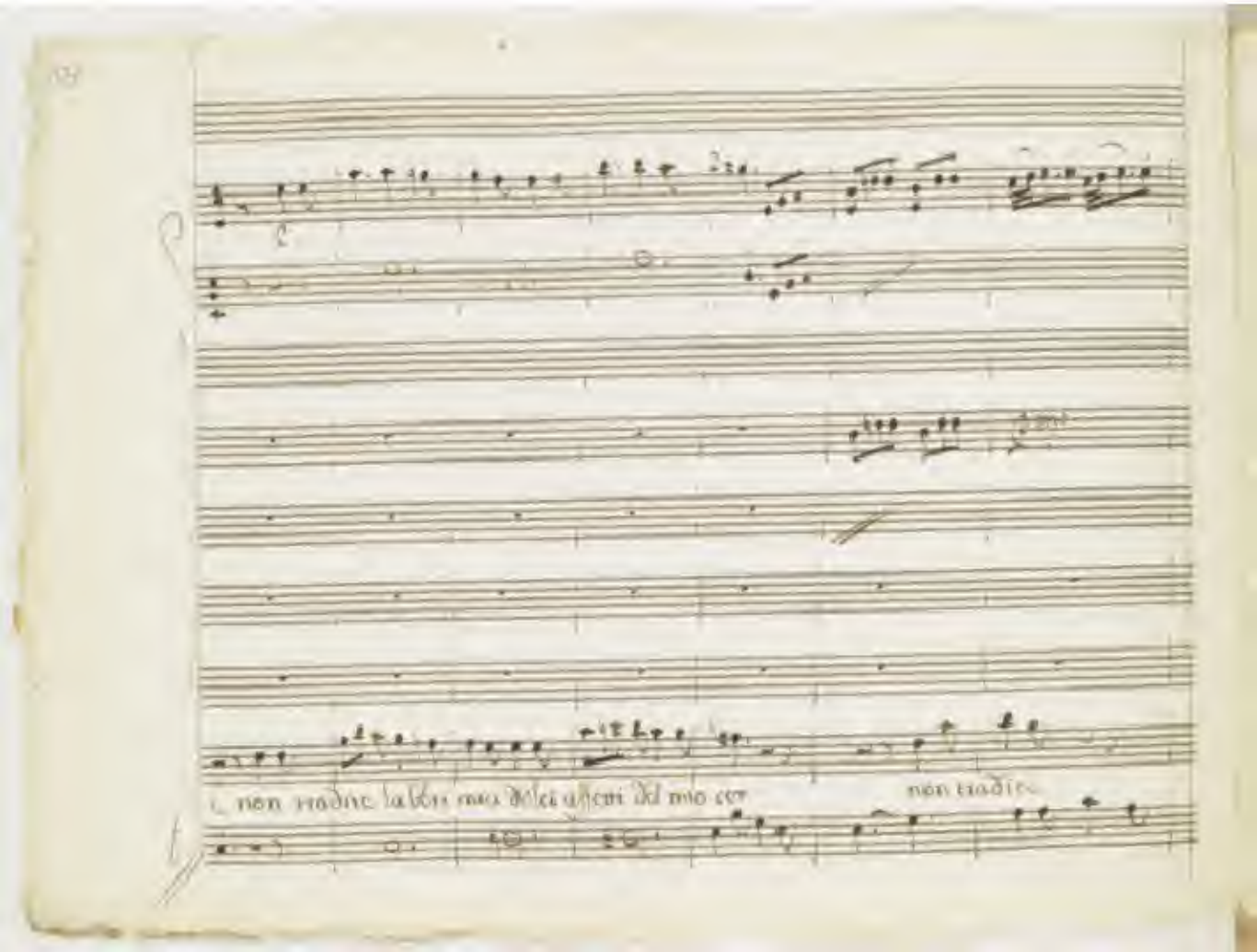


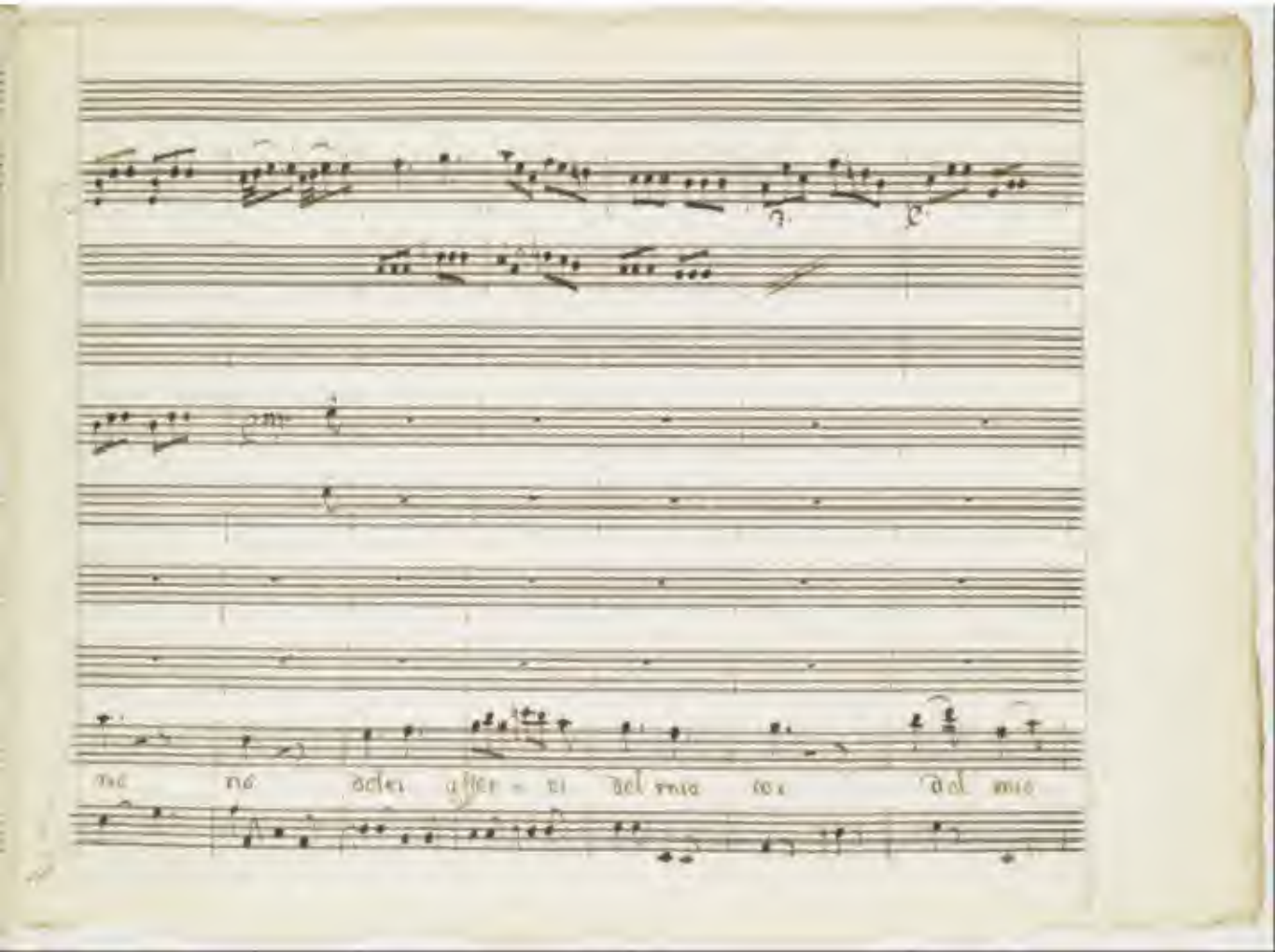


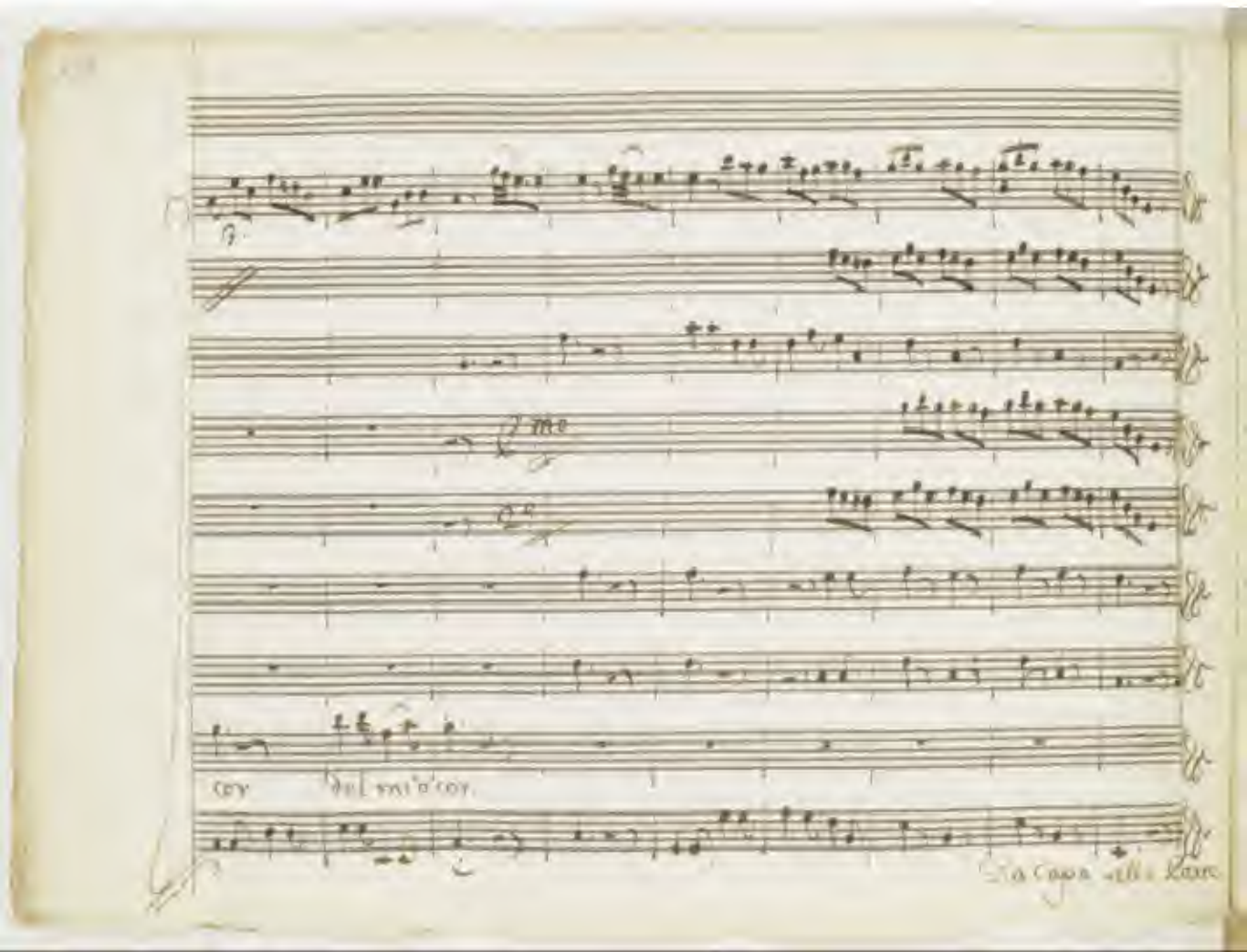


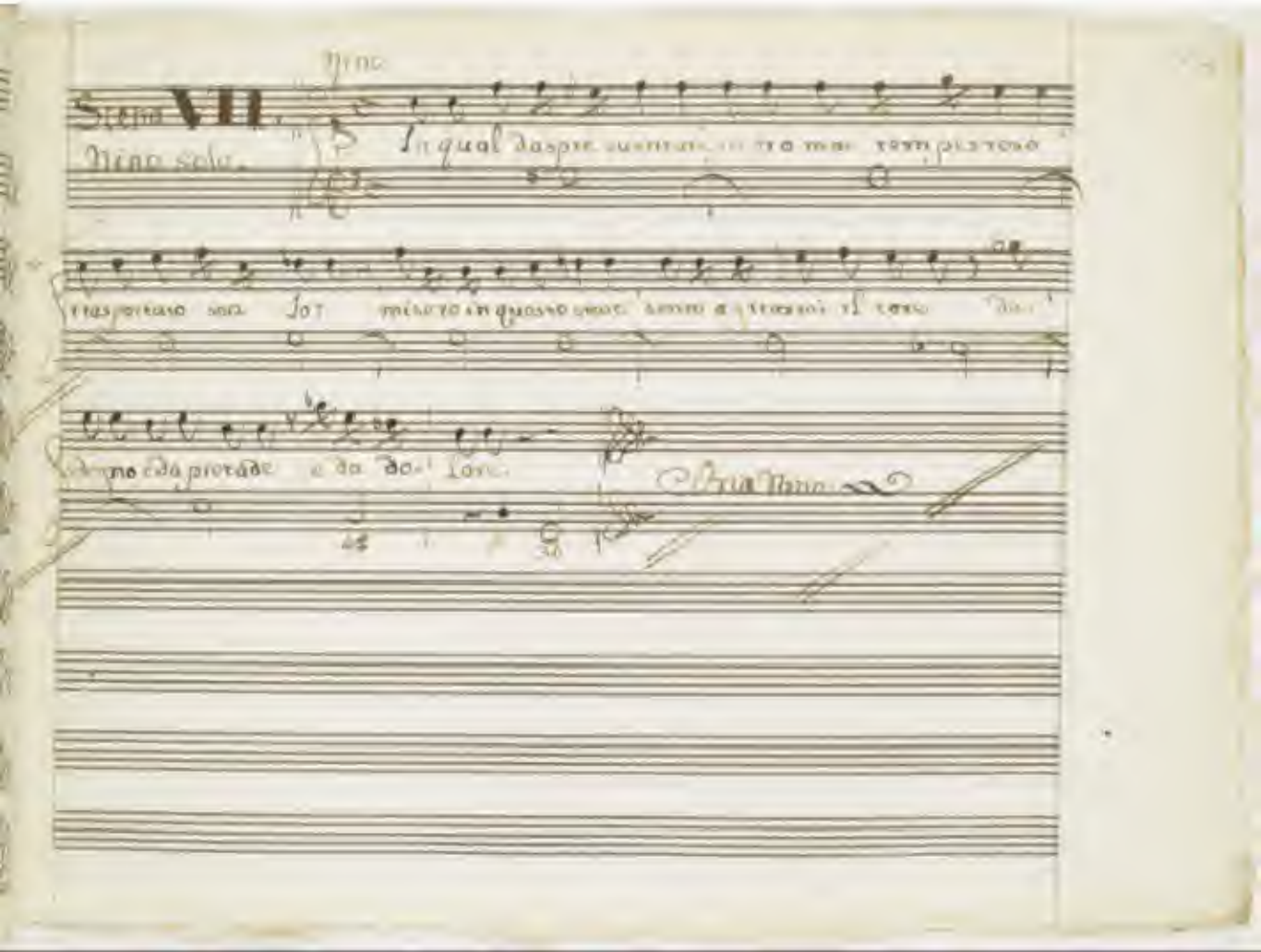


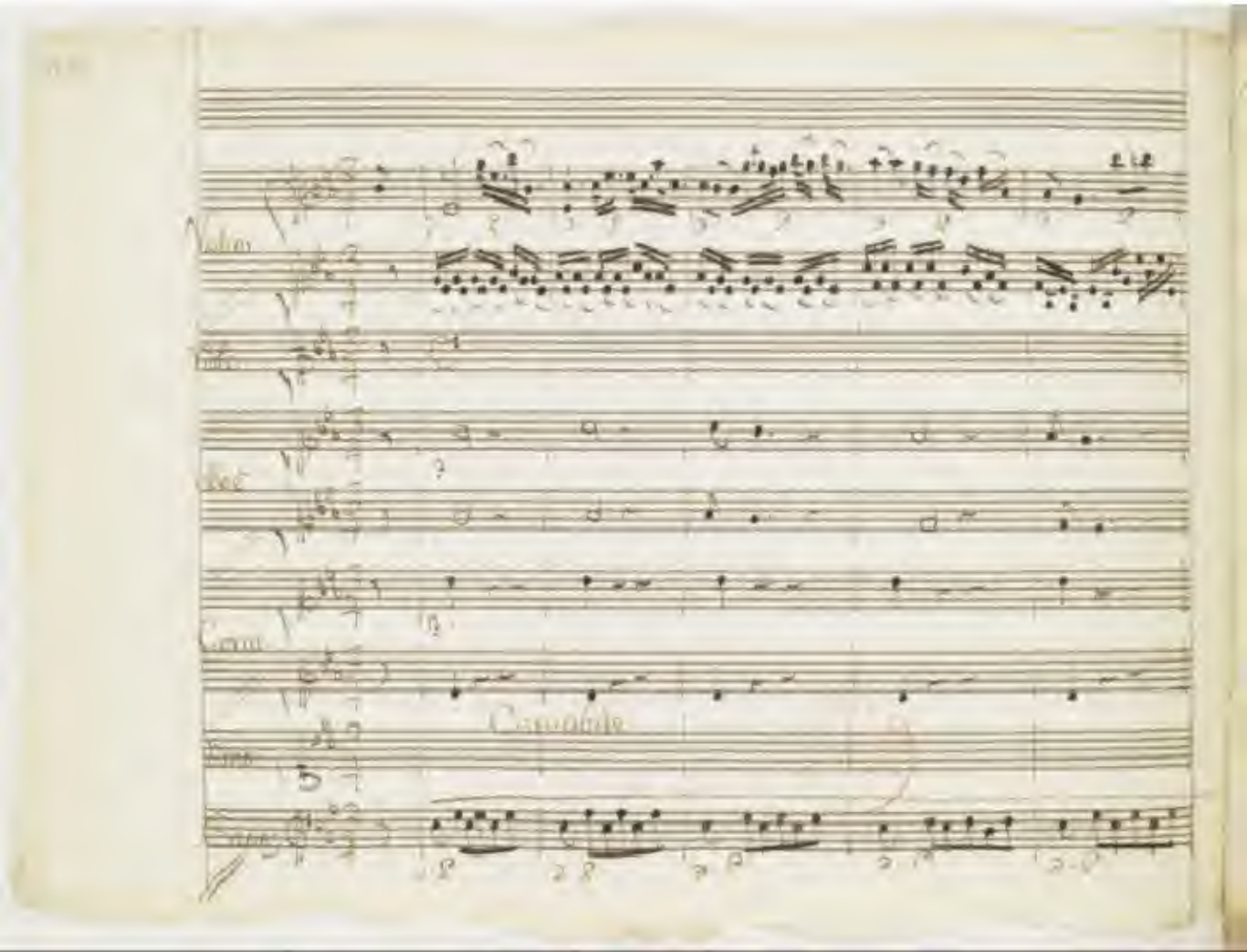

Fuggi pur dal mio sembiante, dove ritorna me tu sei a me tu sei

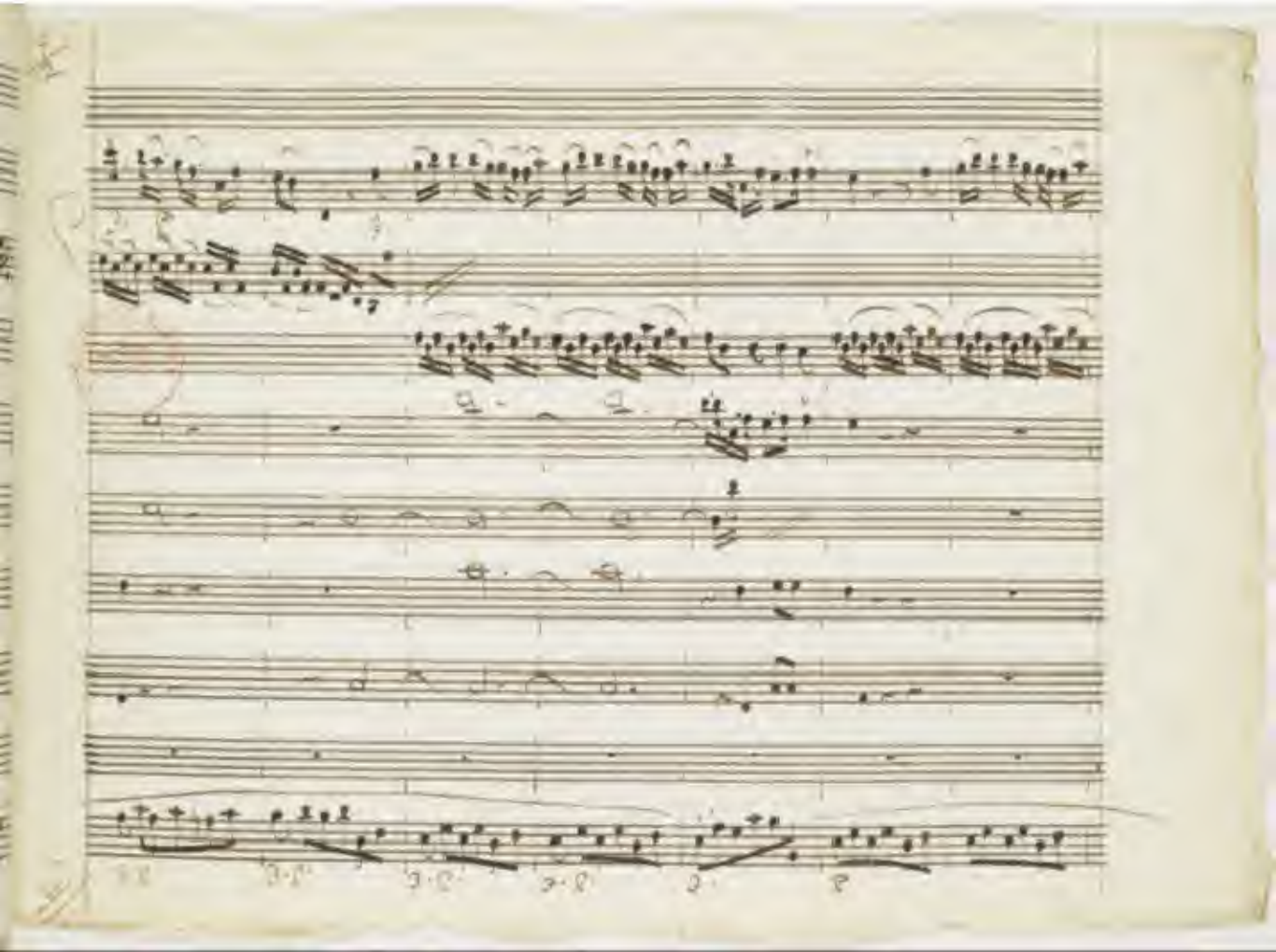

non tradire la bon mia dolci affetti del mio cor
non tradire

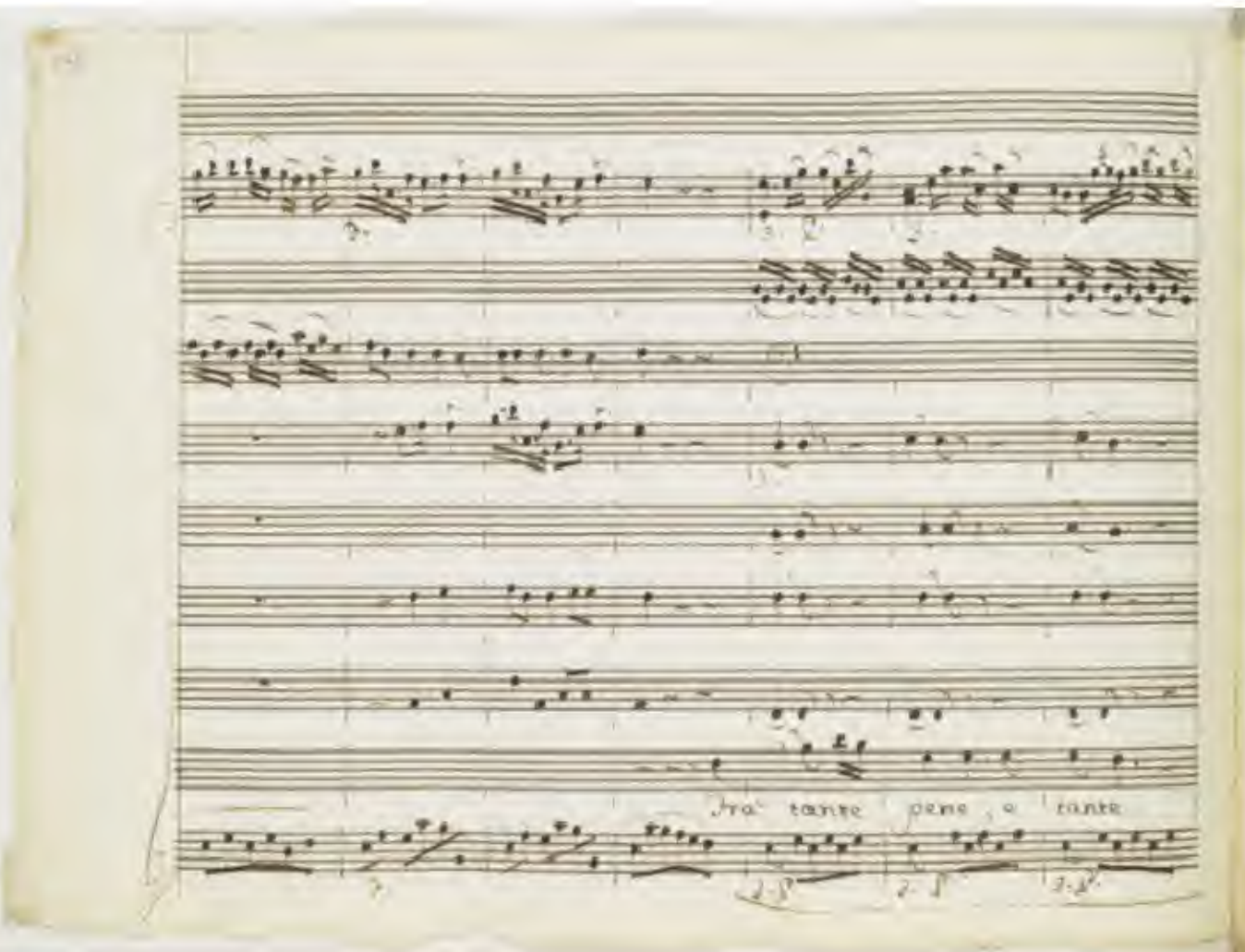


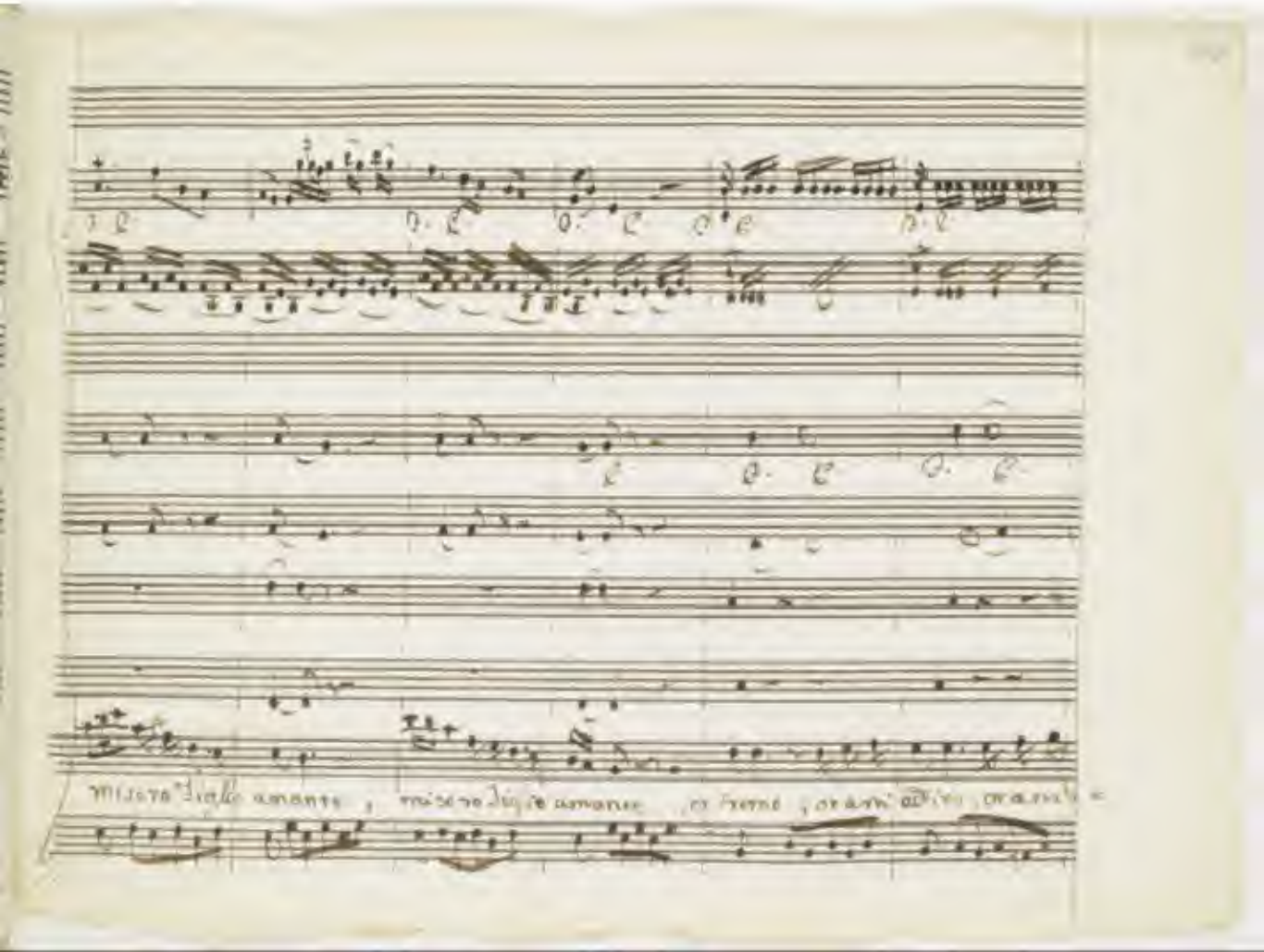


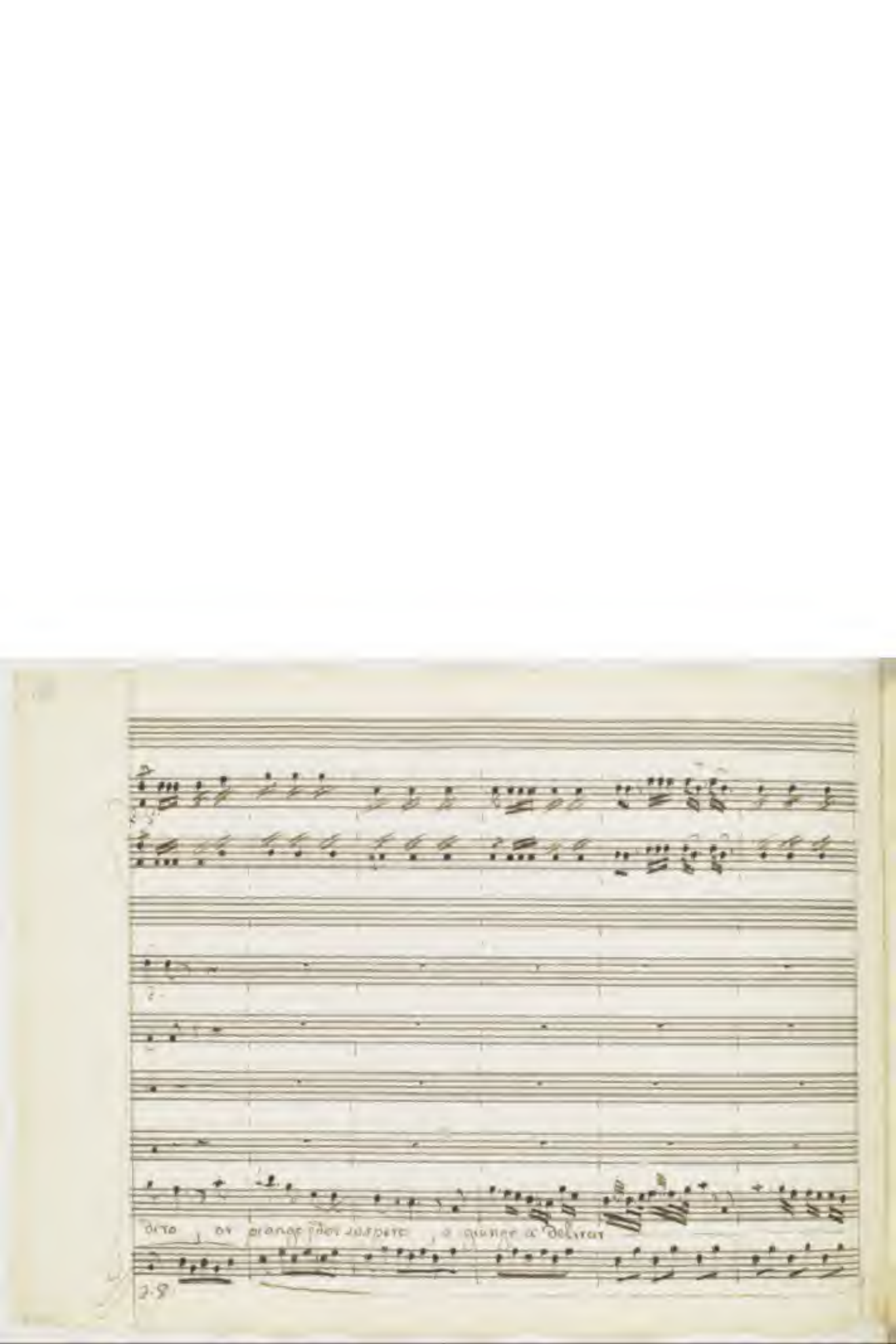


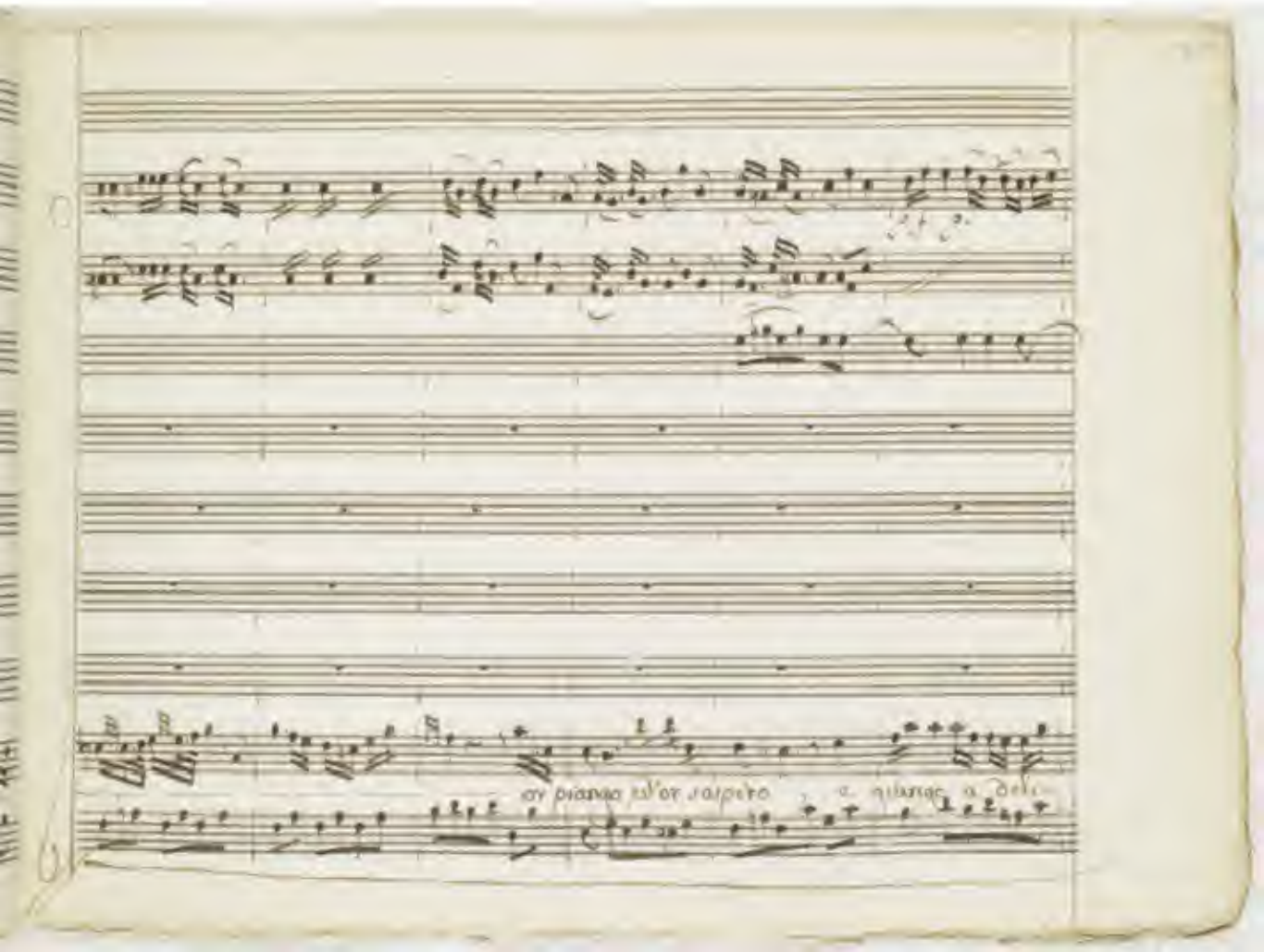

Violin
Violoncello

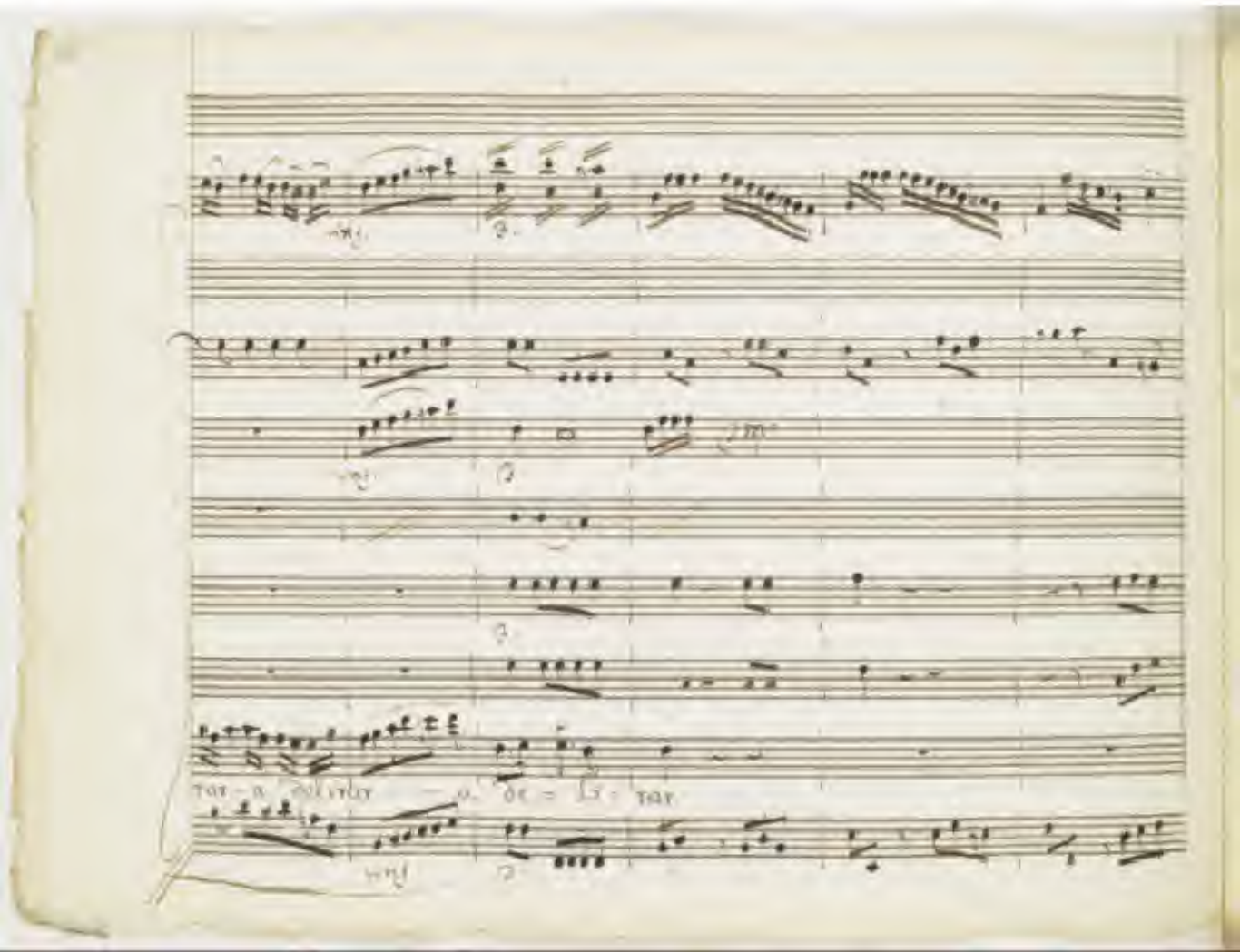


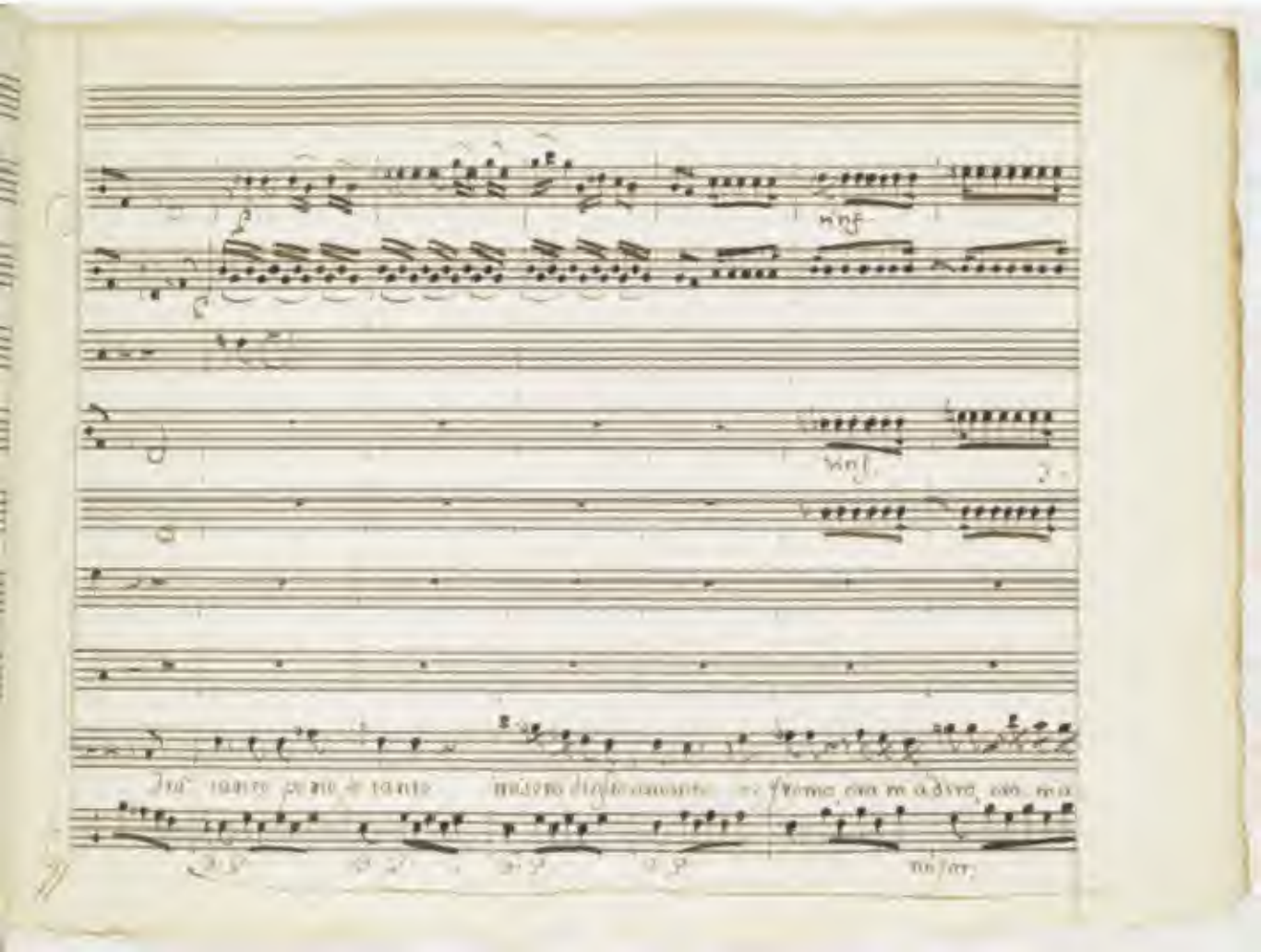

tra tante pene e tante







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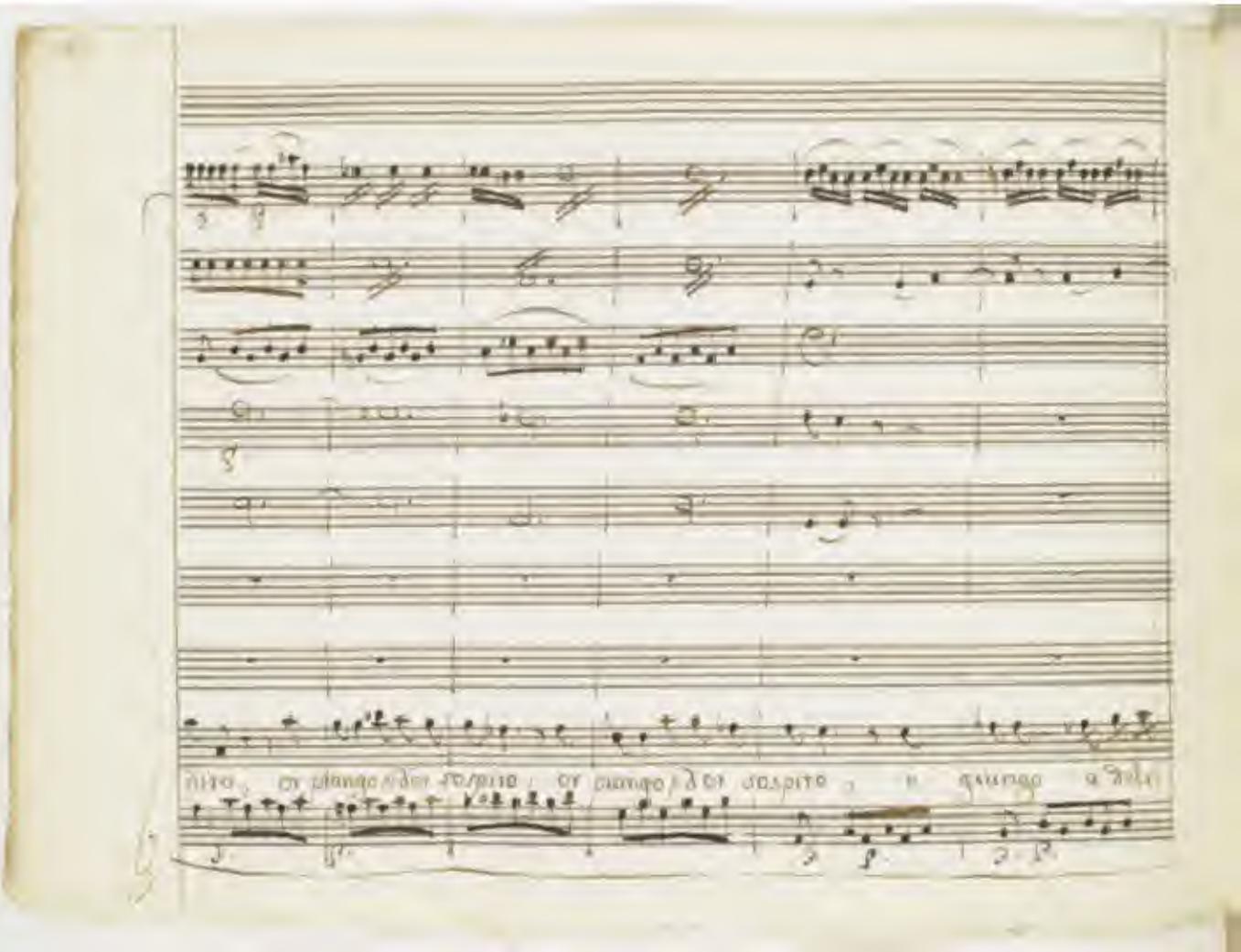

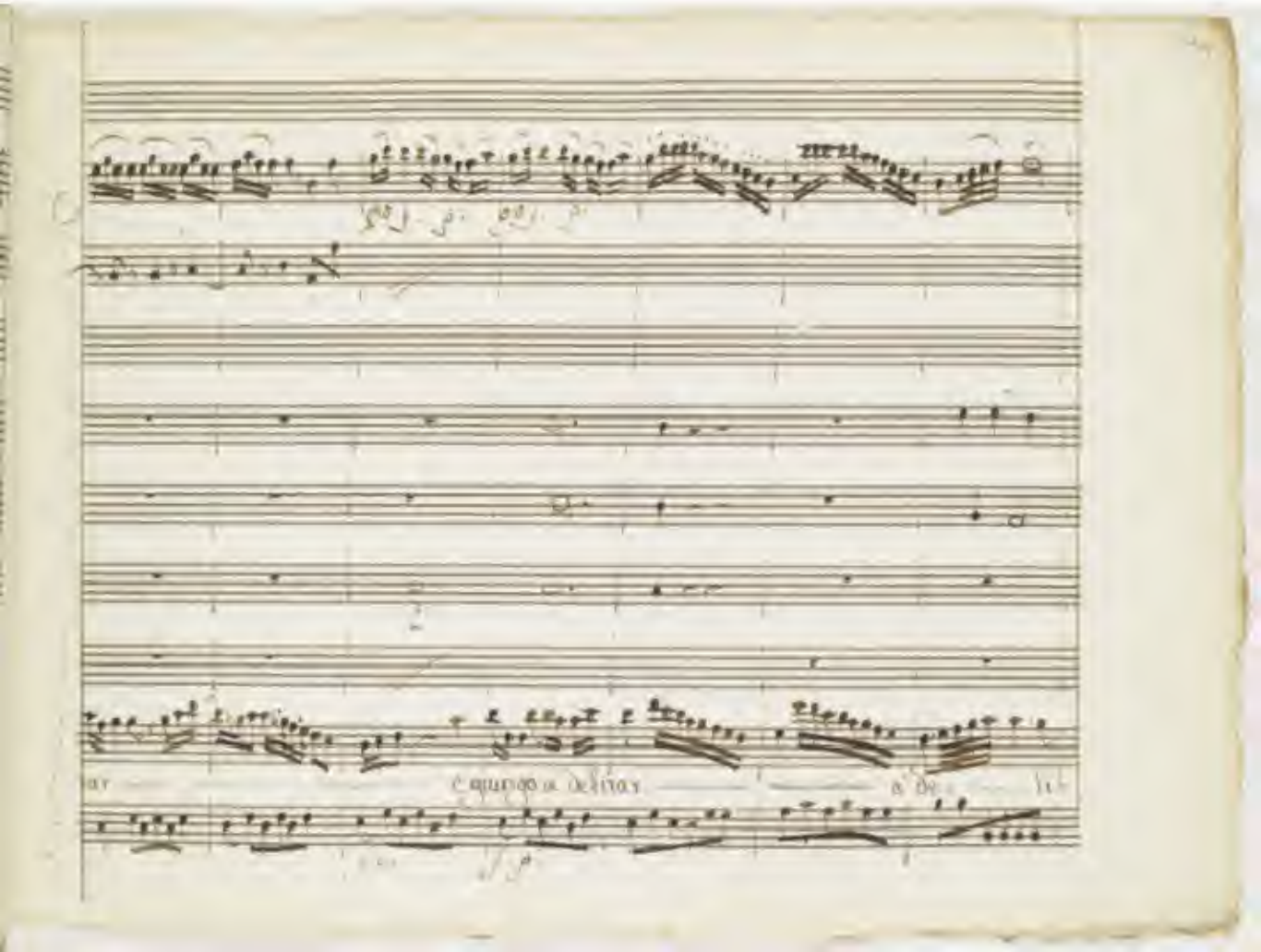

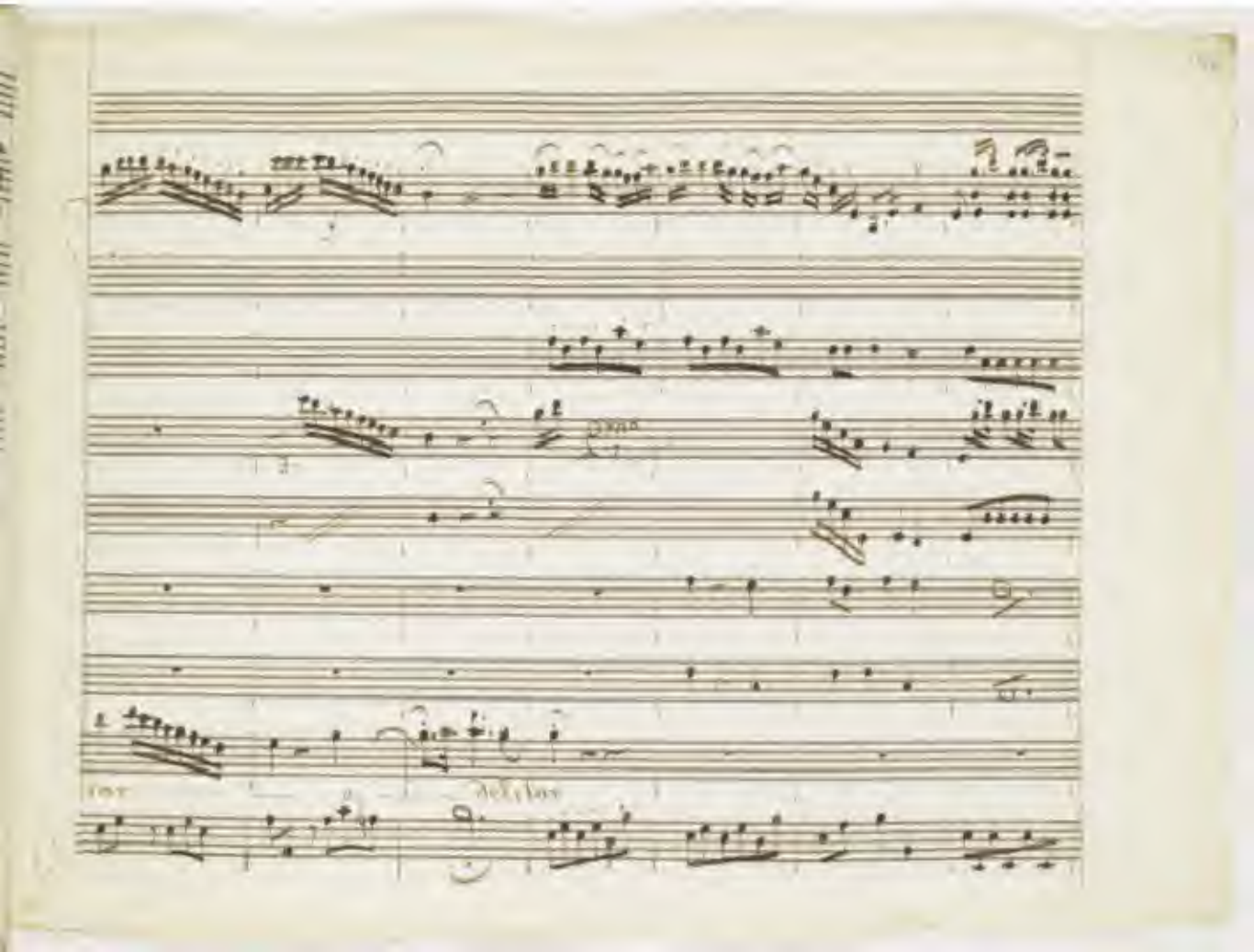

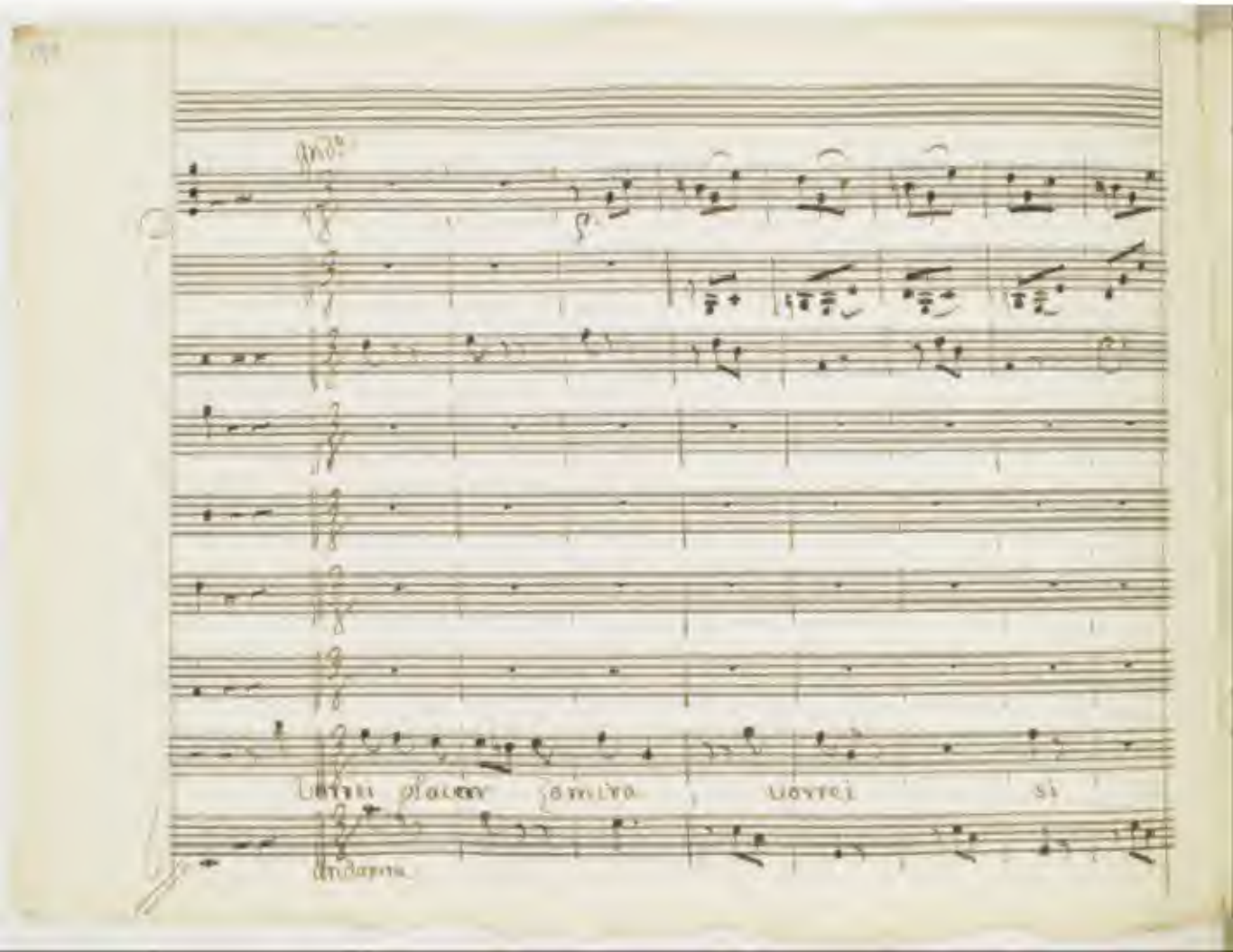

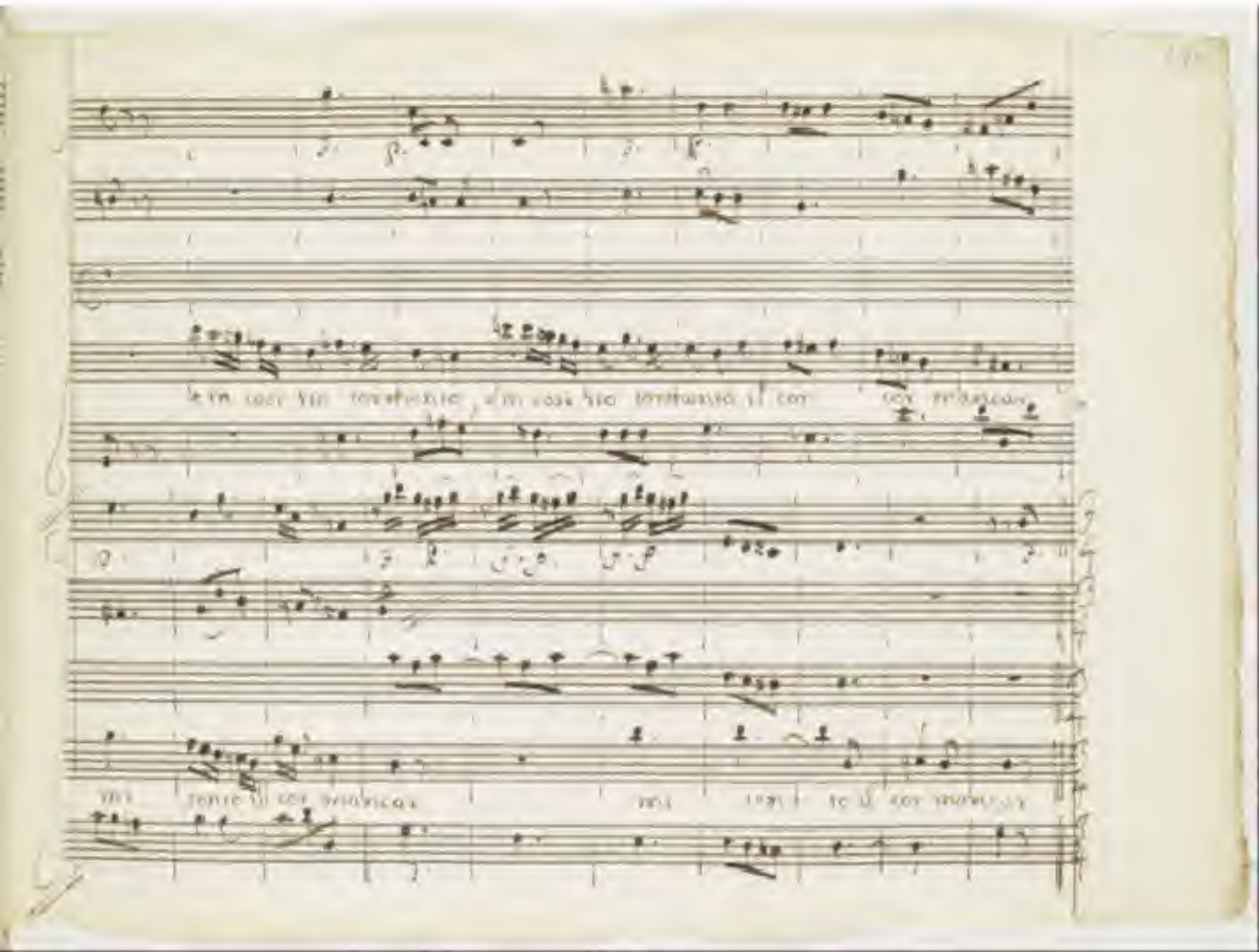

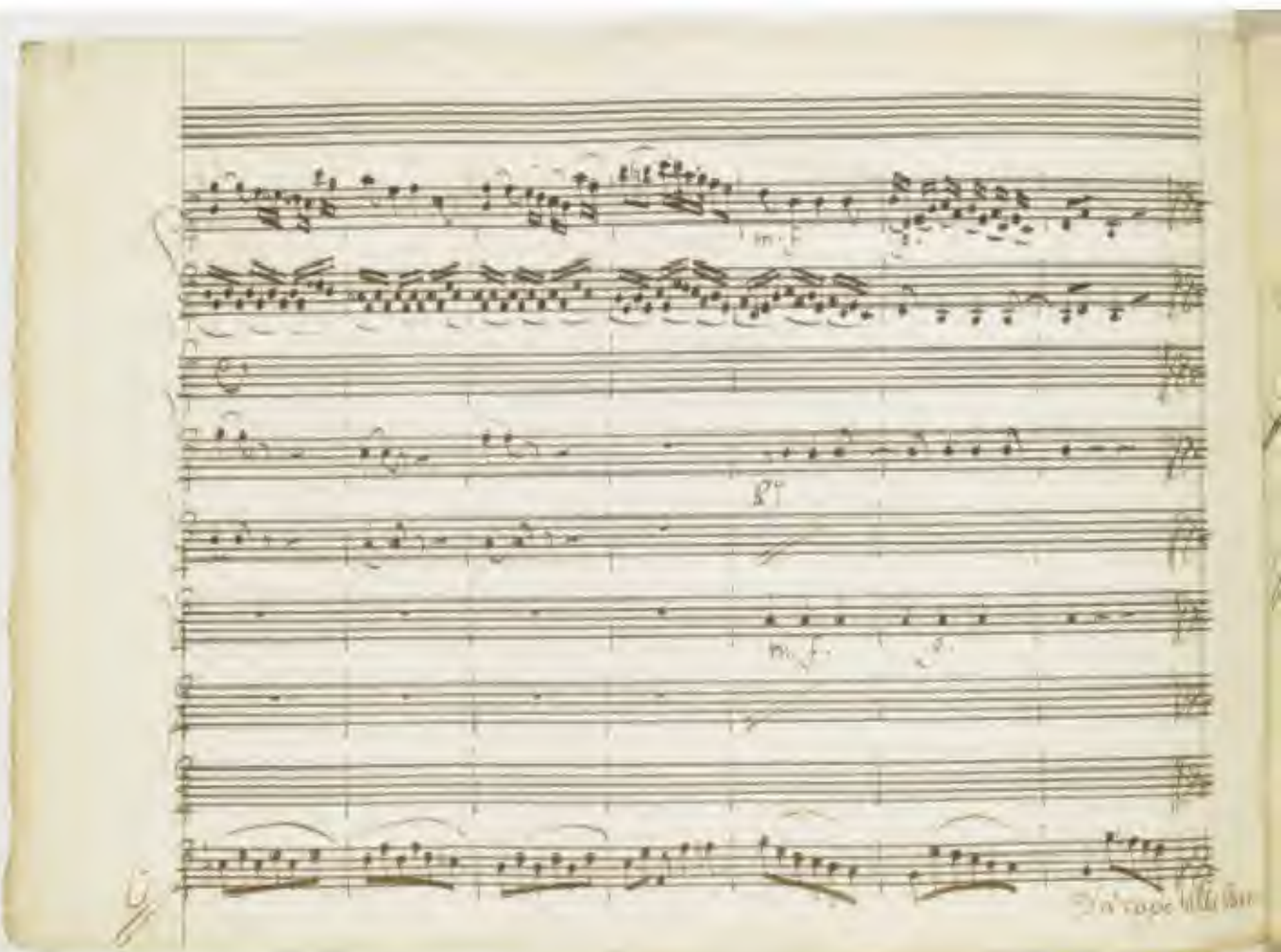
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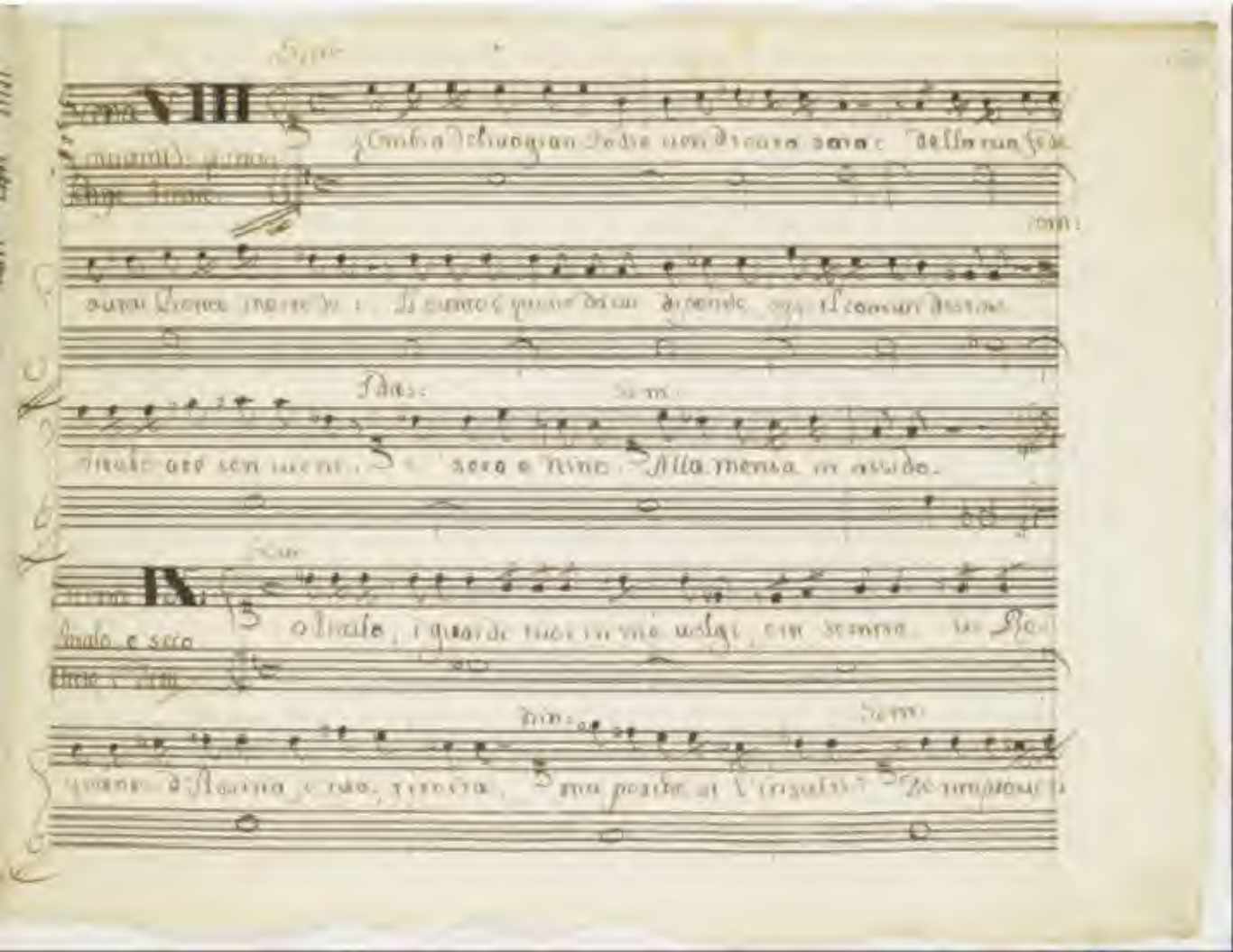
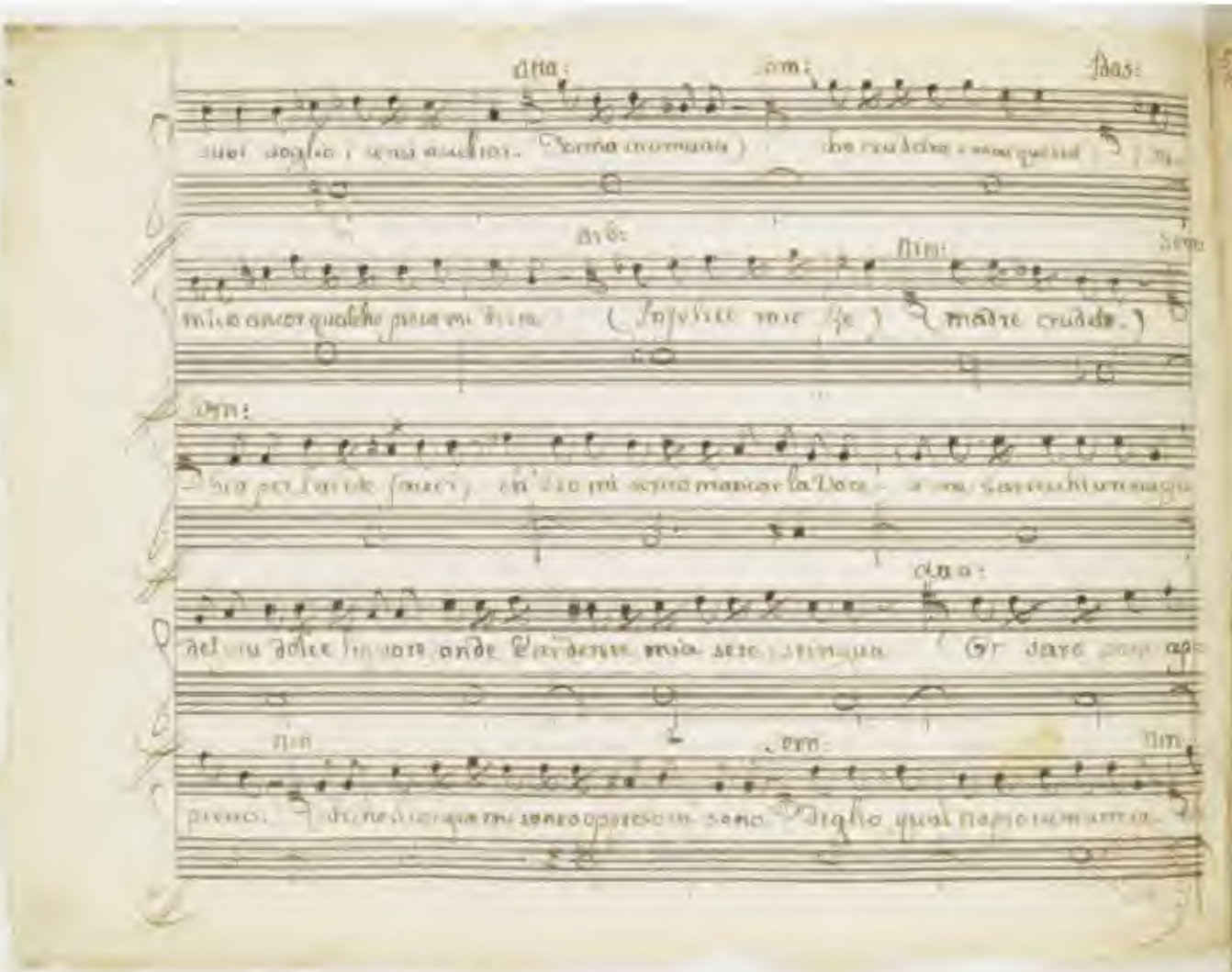
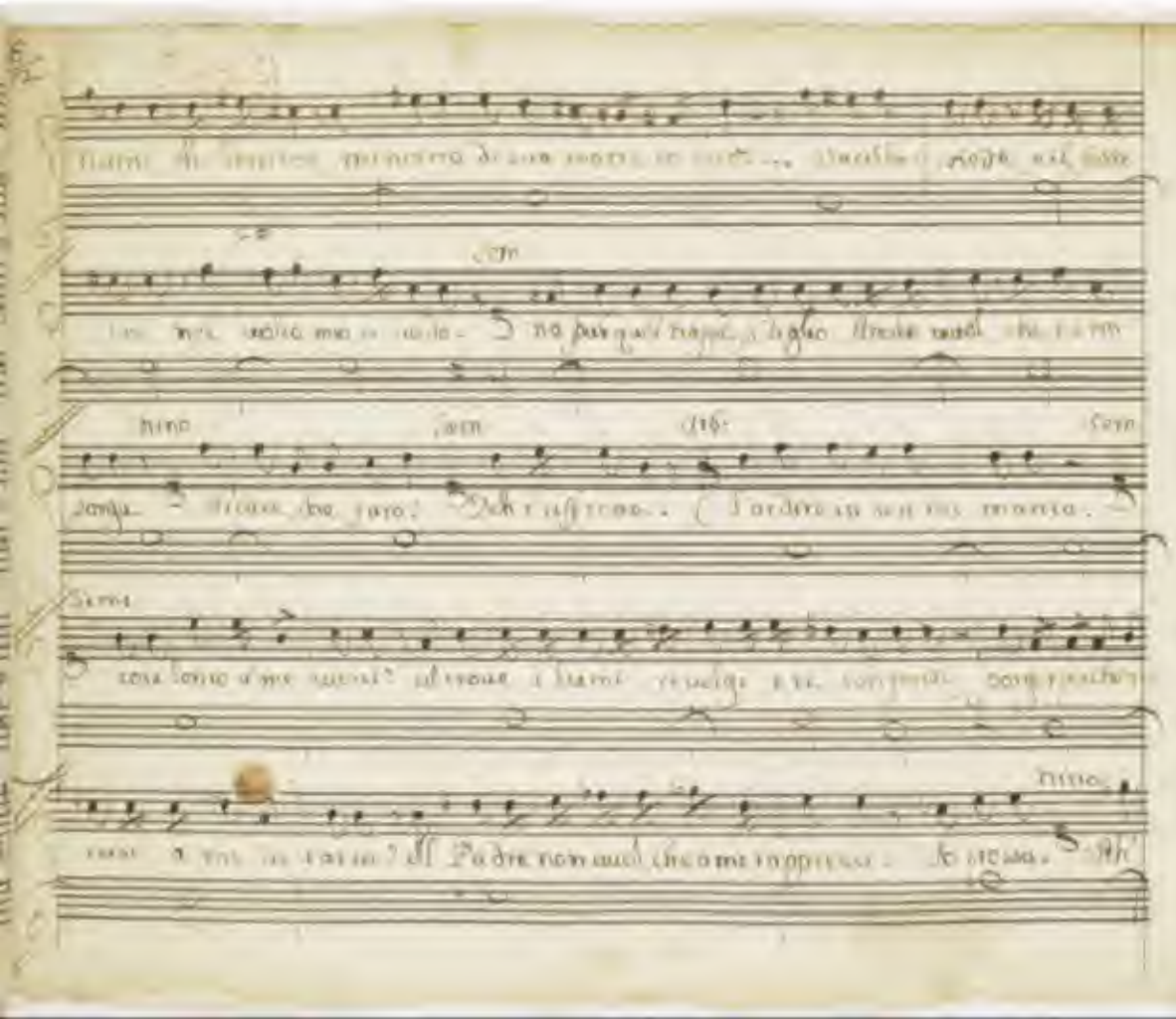
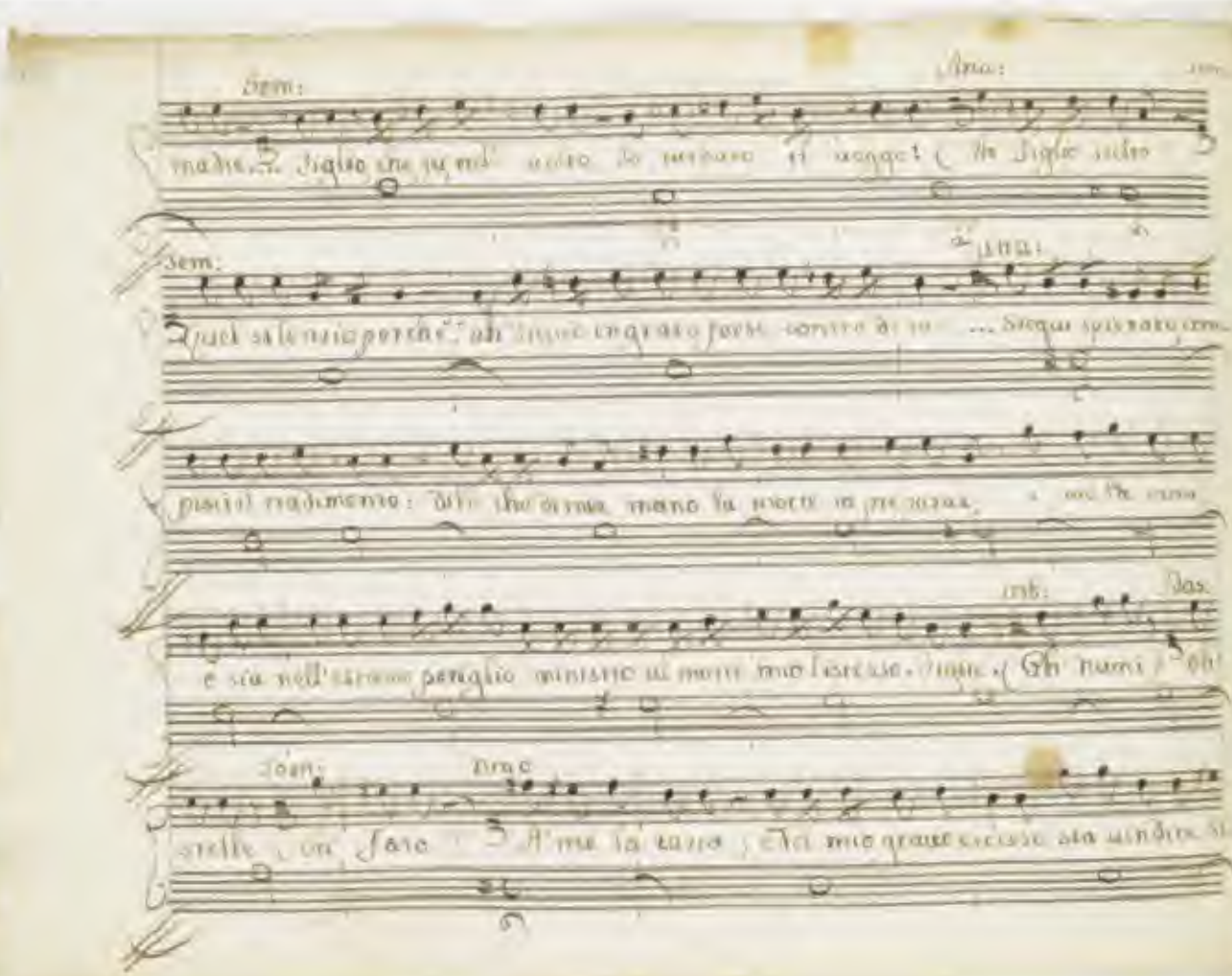








Sem: Ana:

madre... figlio che fu nell' uscire so turbato ti veggo! (Ah figlio scelto

Sem: Ana:

Quel silenzio perchè, ah figlio ingrato forse contro di te ... Sieguo sperato com-

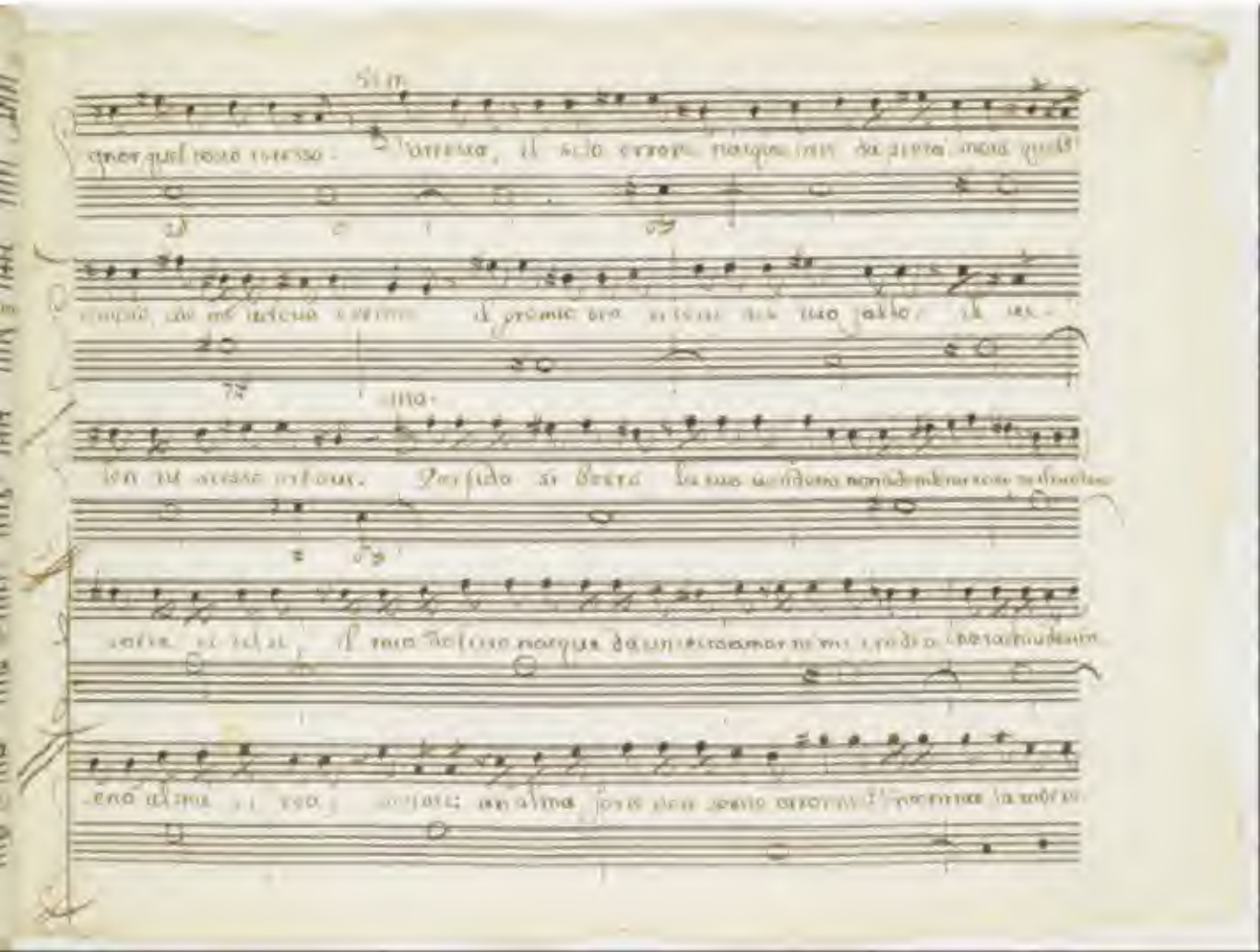
piscil tradimento: dite che di mia mano la morte ti preparai, e me la cura

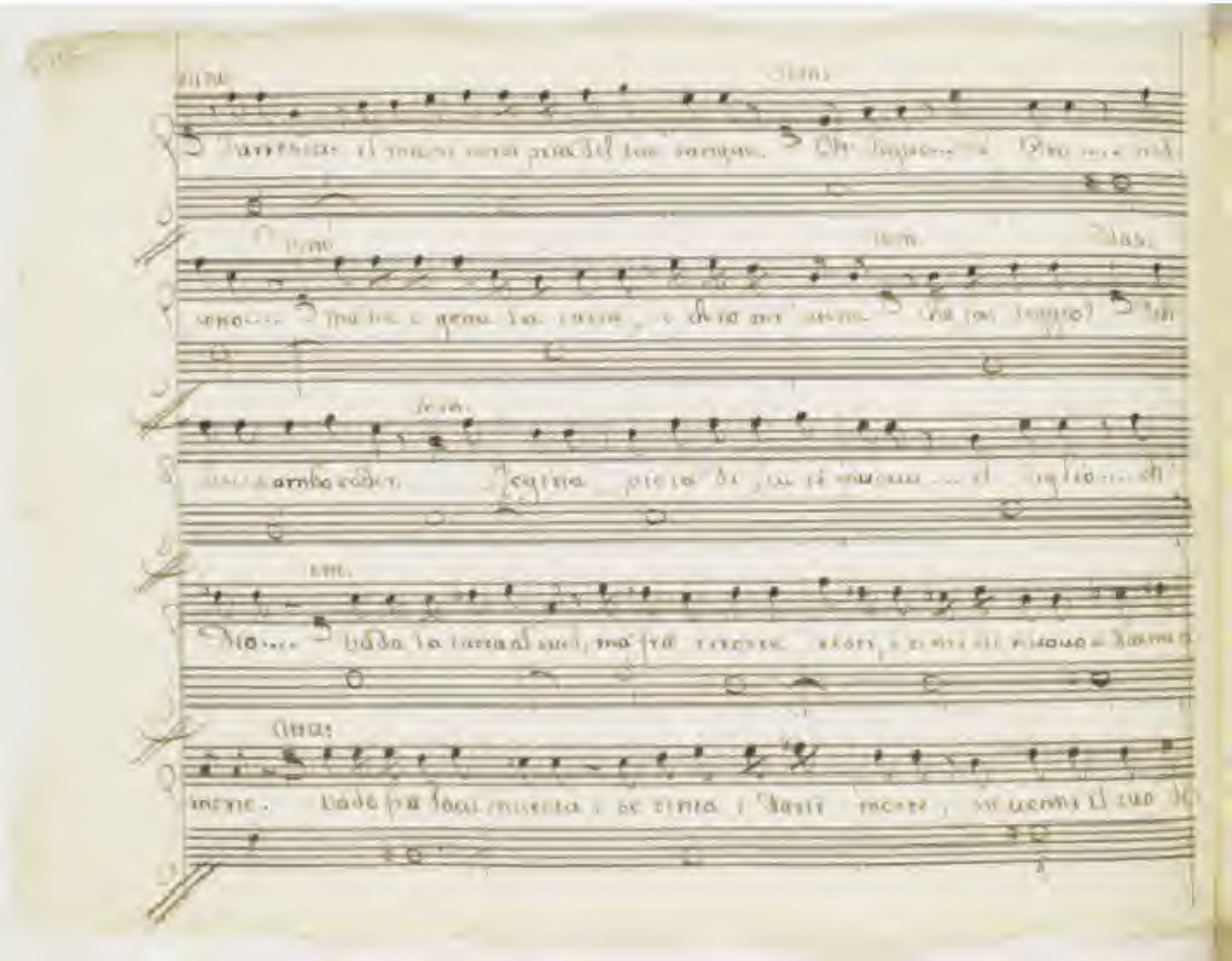
Ant: Das:

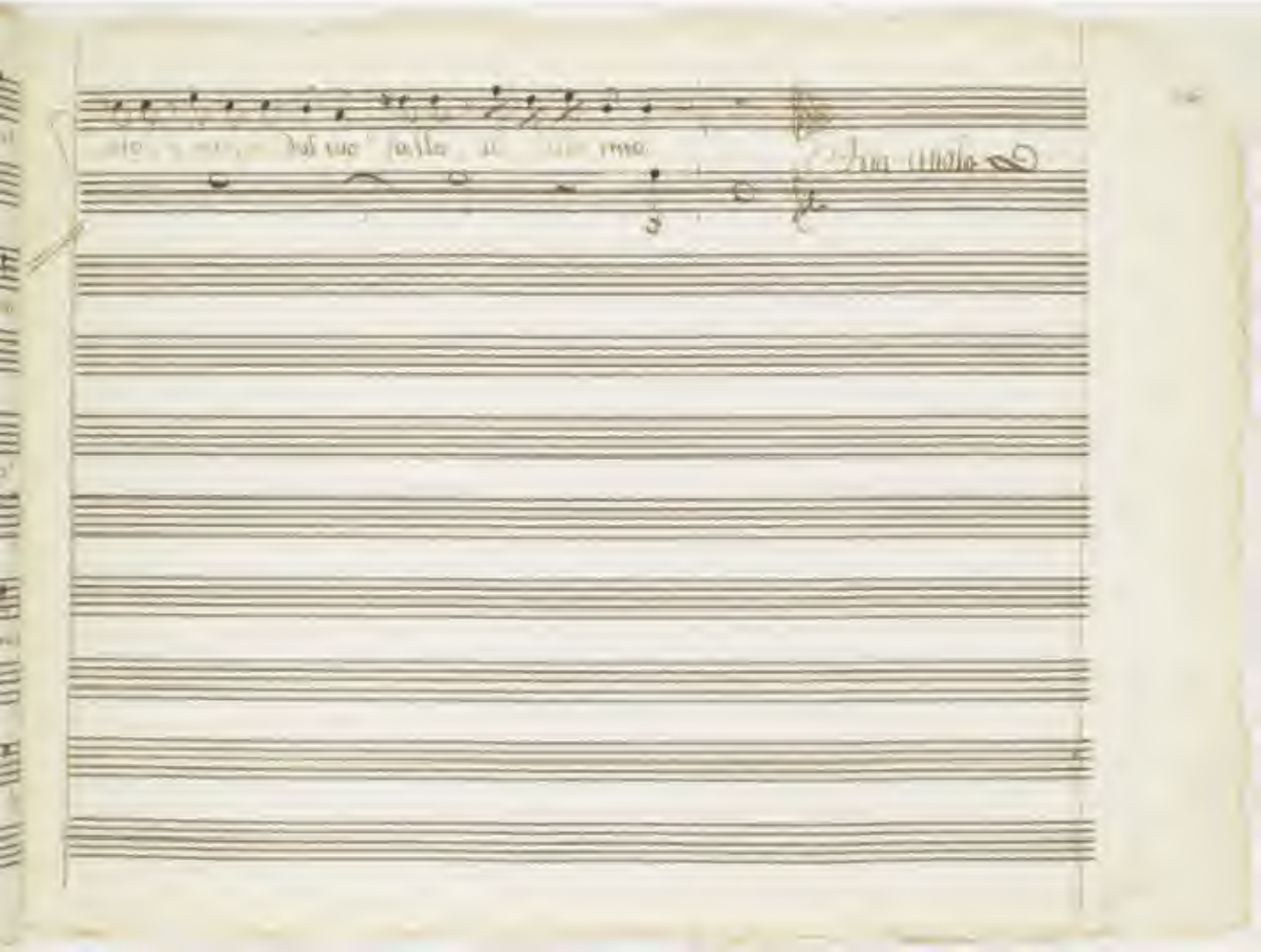
e sia nell'estremo periglio ministro al morte mio l'istesso. Figlio (Oh numi! oh!

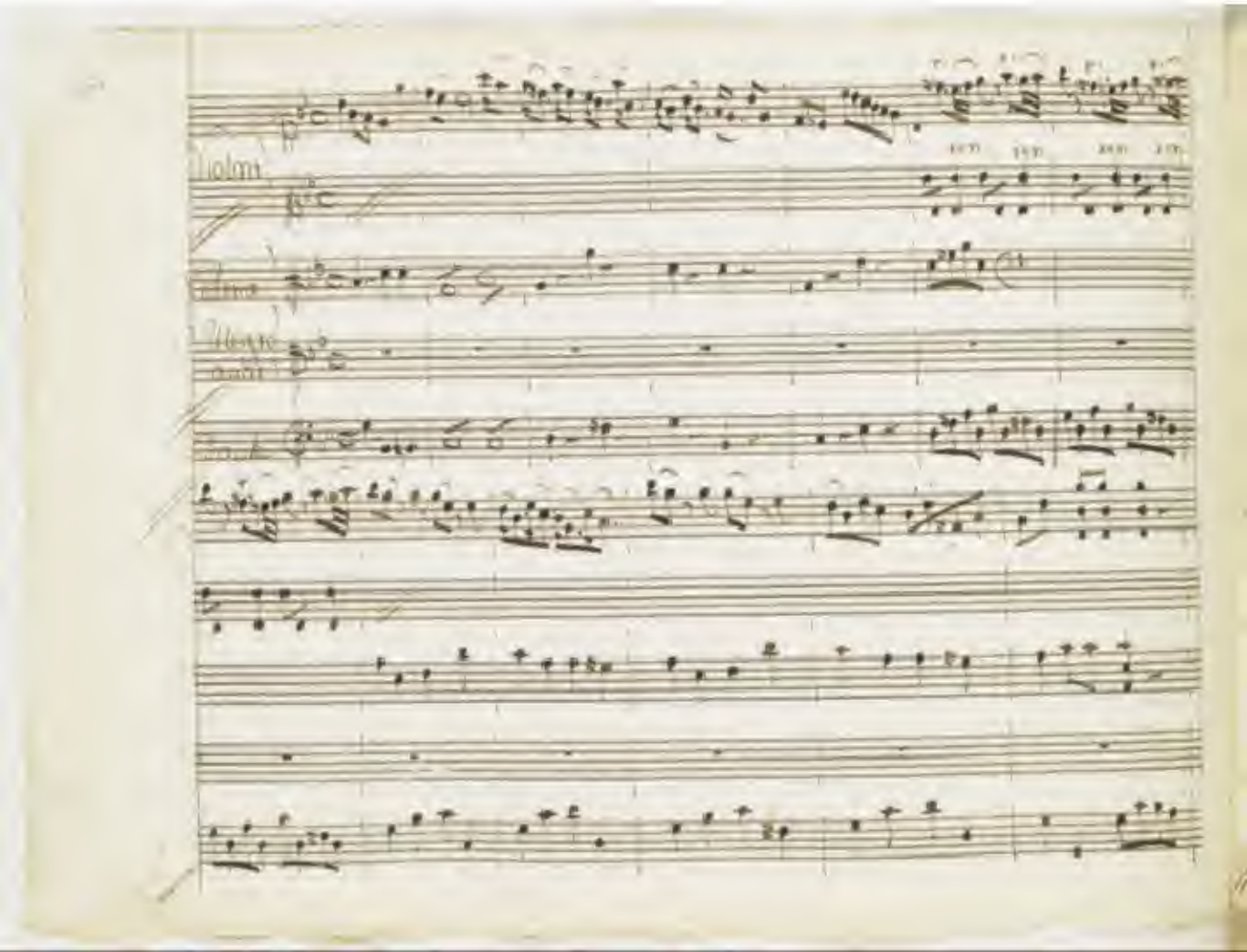
Sem: Ana

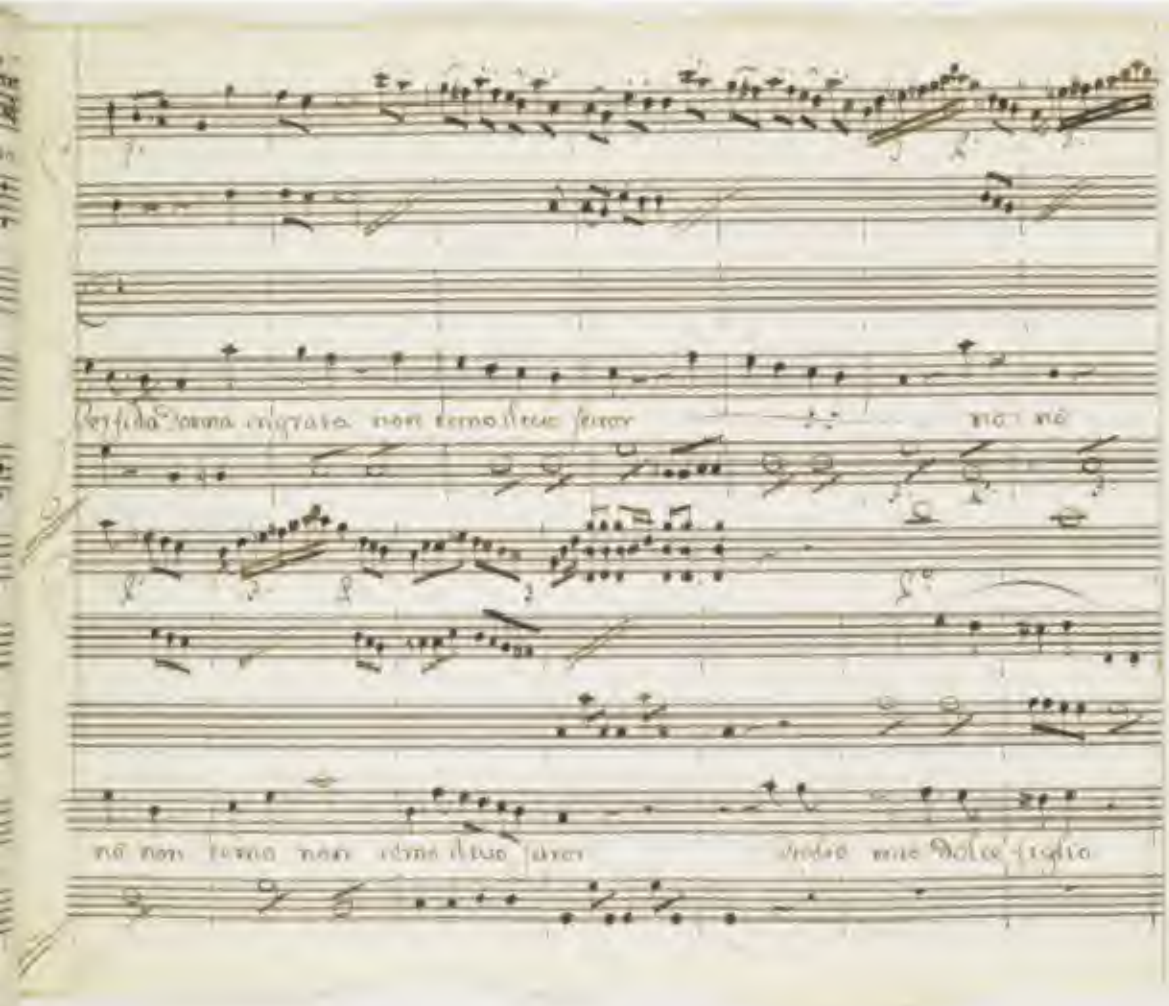
stelle, oh faro! A me la tazza; e da mio grave eccesso sia vindice si

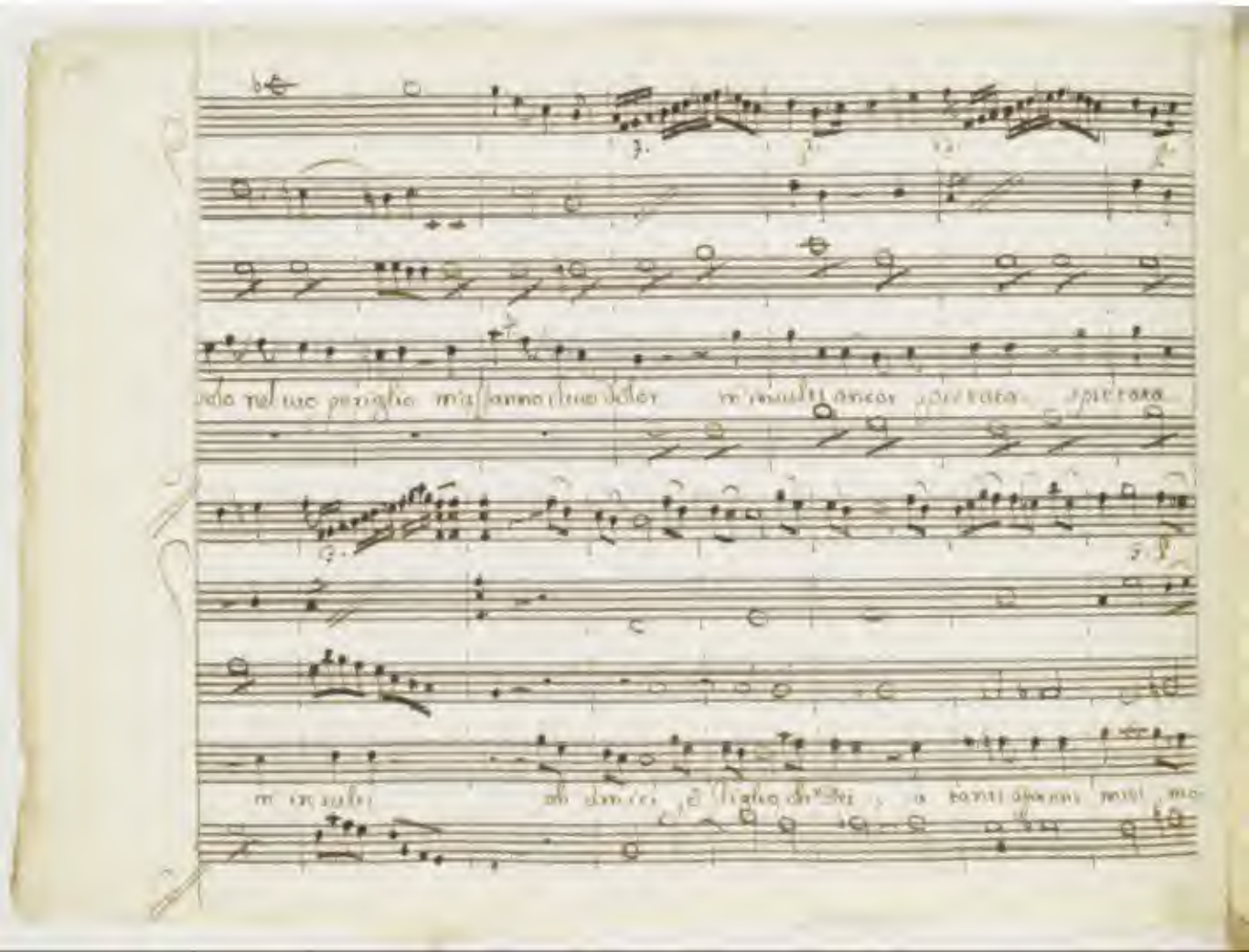


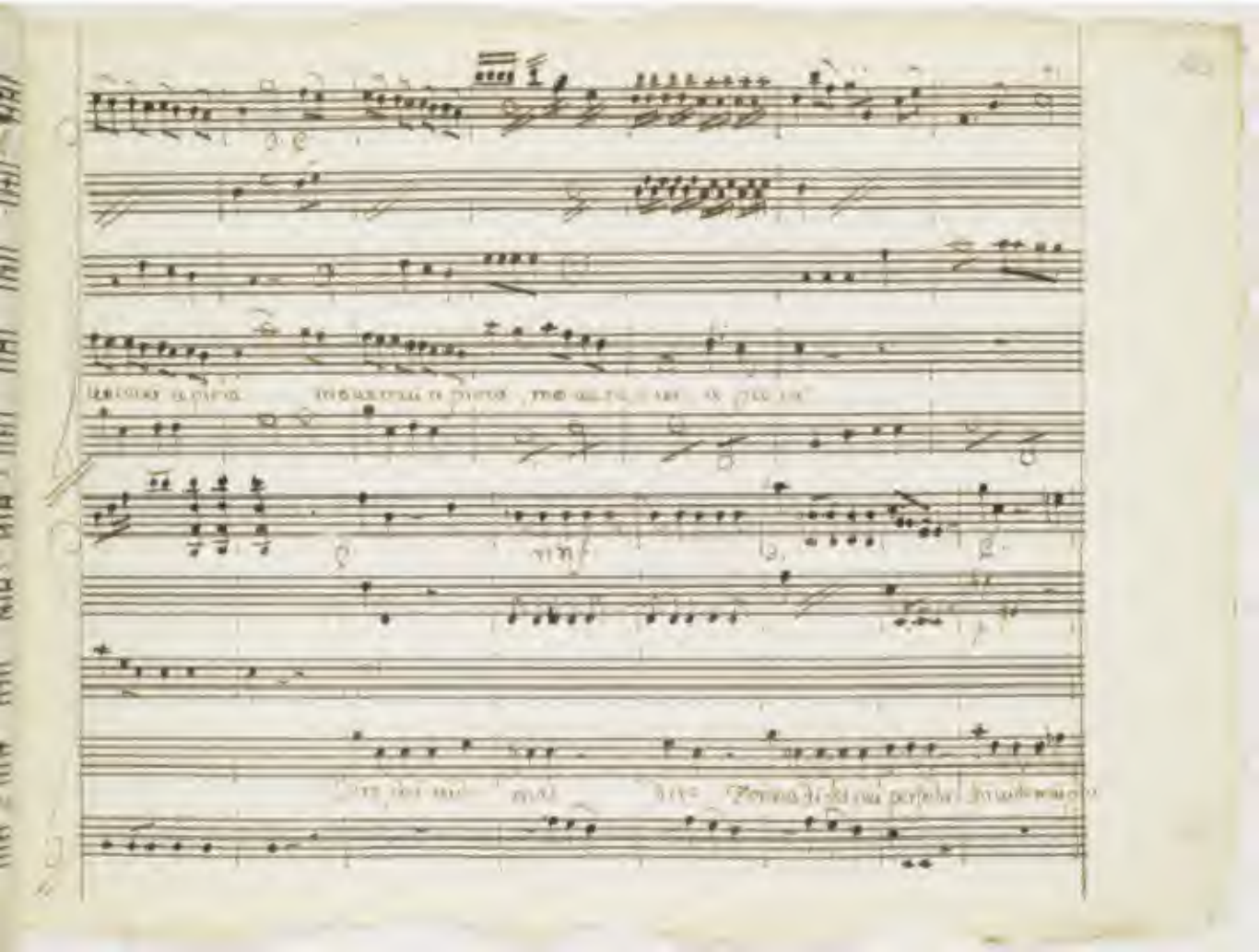


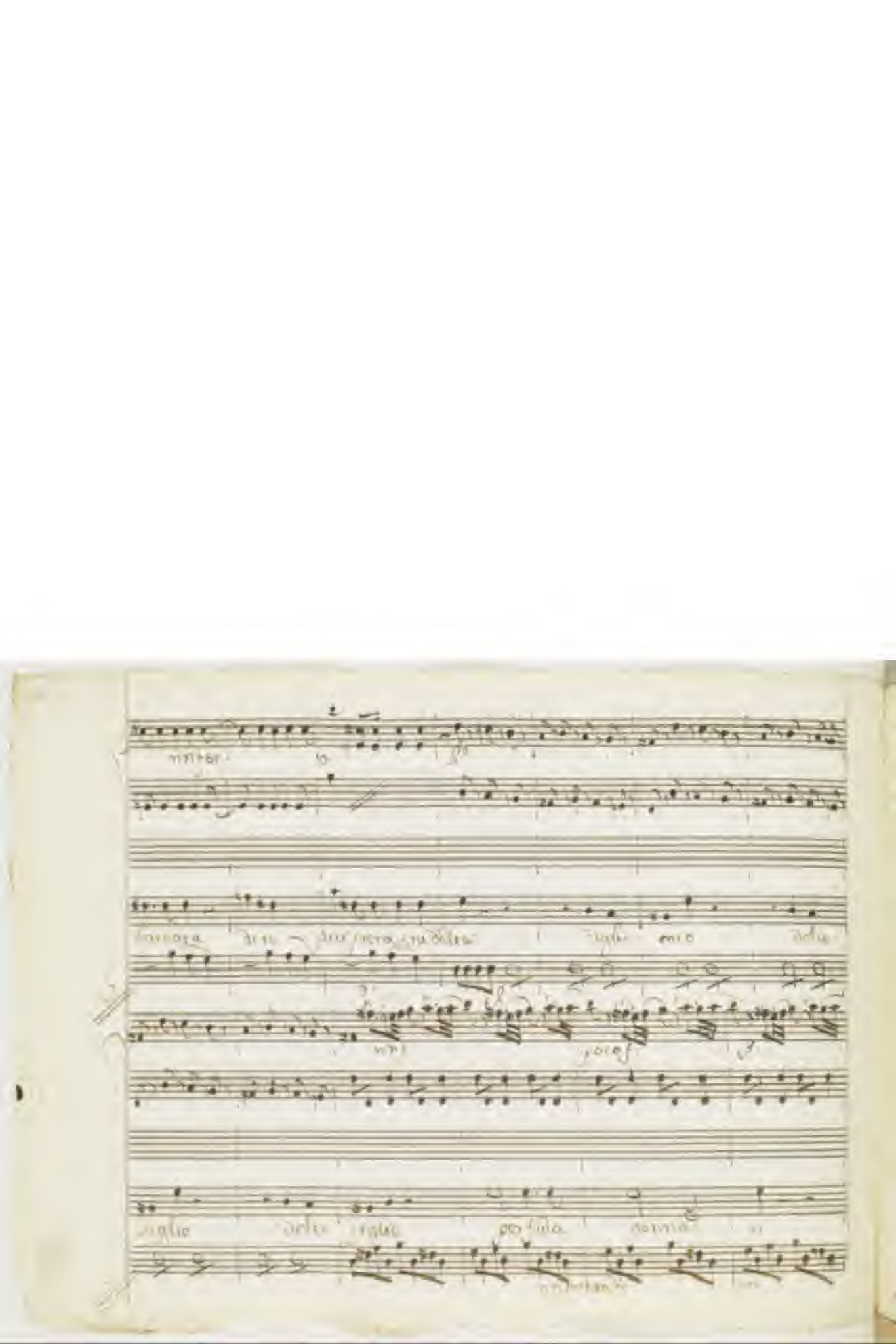


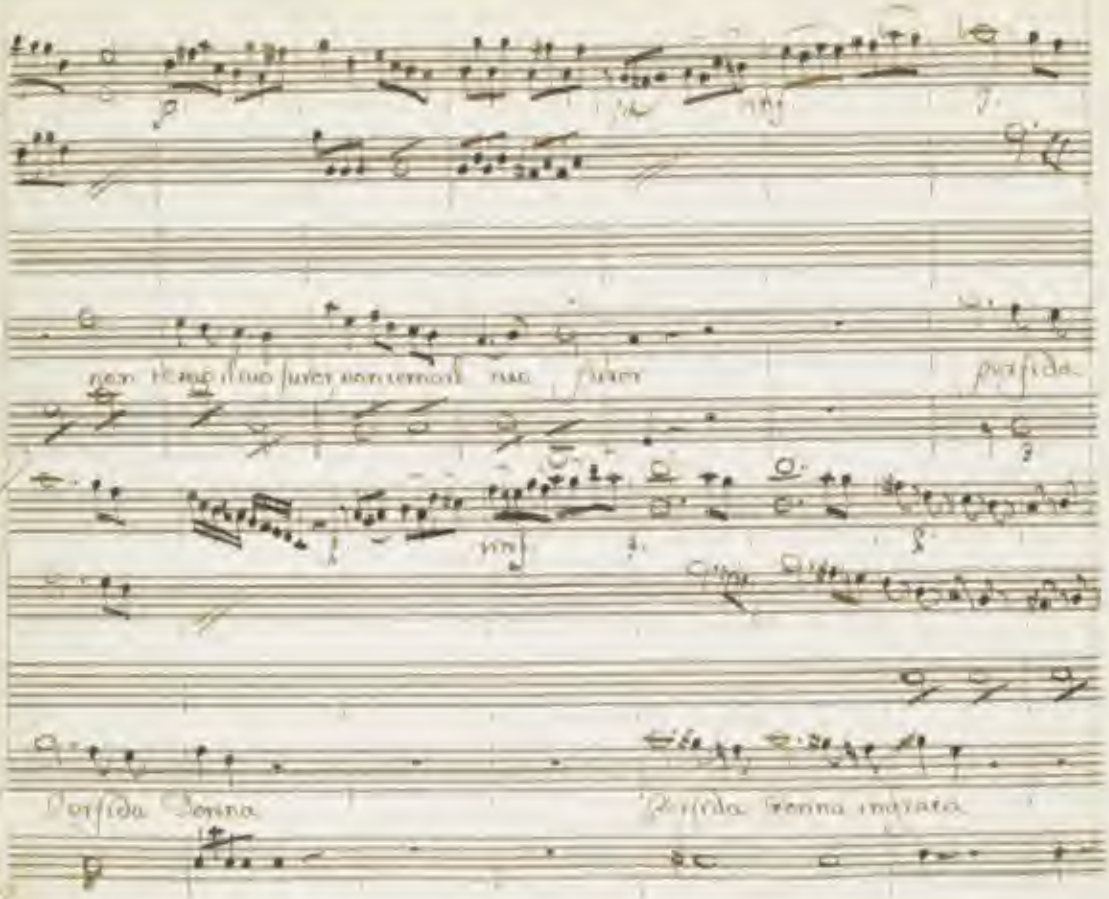


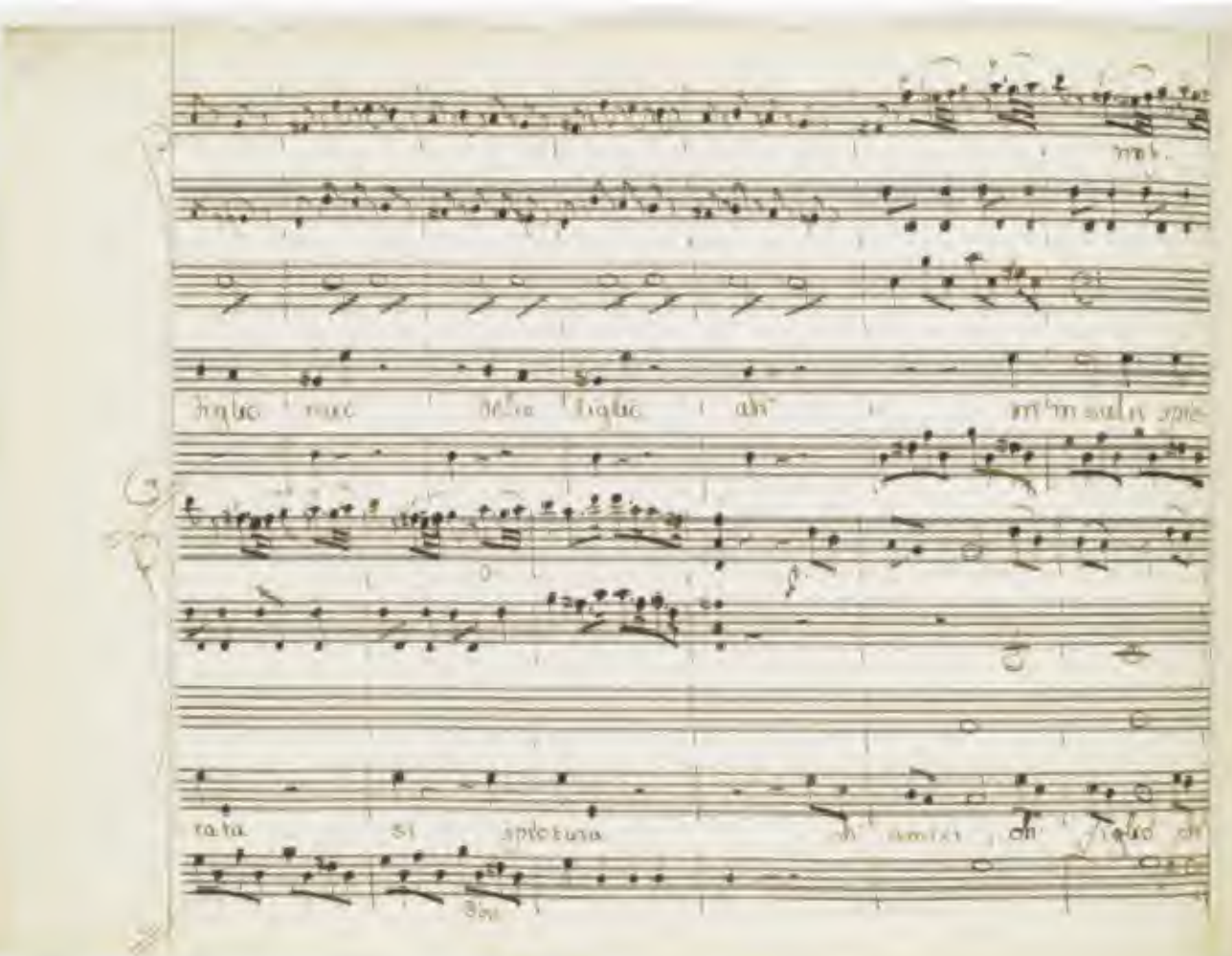

Perfida Donna ingrata non temo il tuo furor
nò nò
nò non temo non temo il tuo furor
Sposo mio Dolce figlio

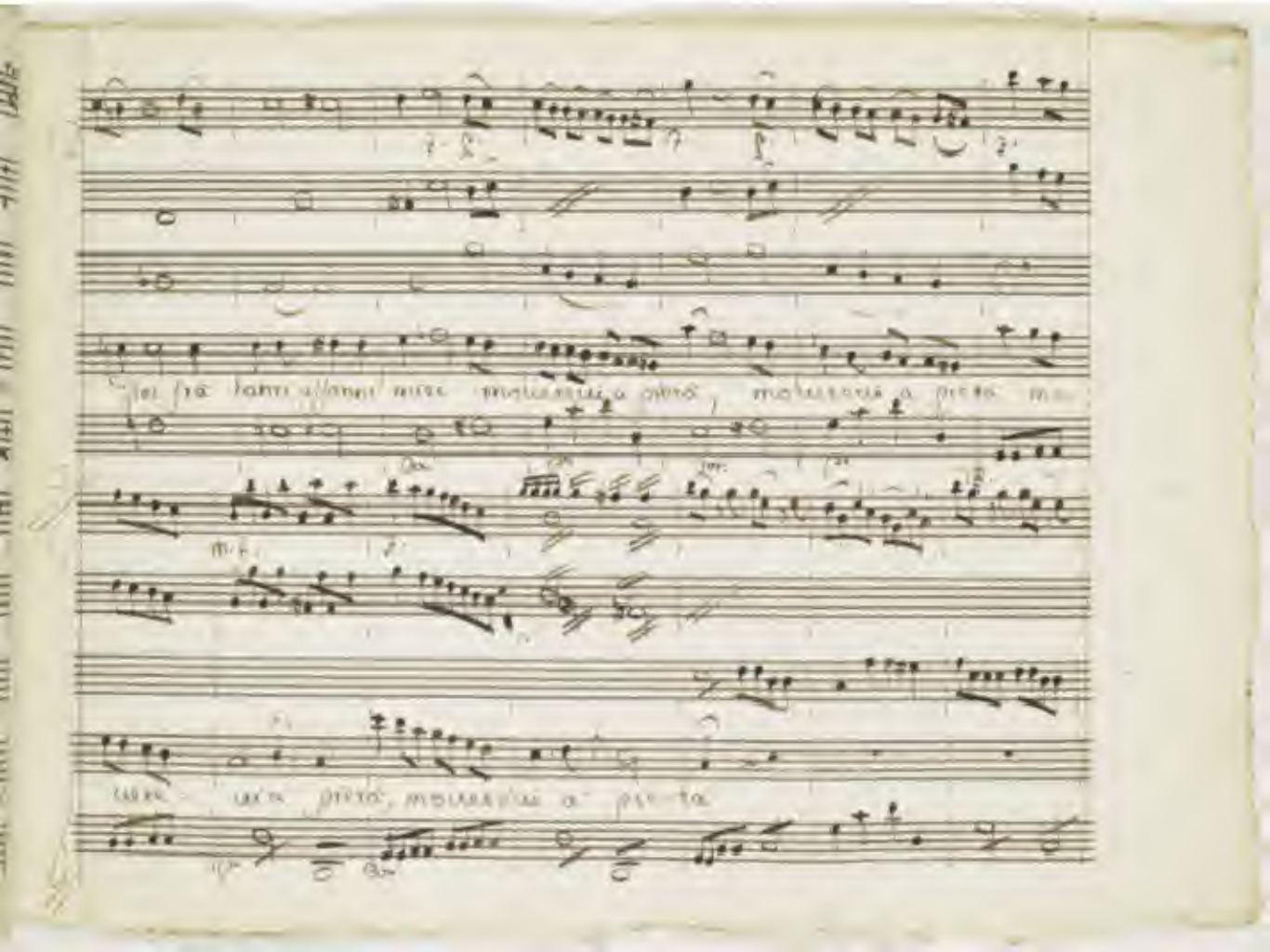


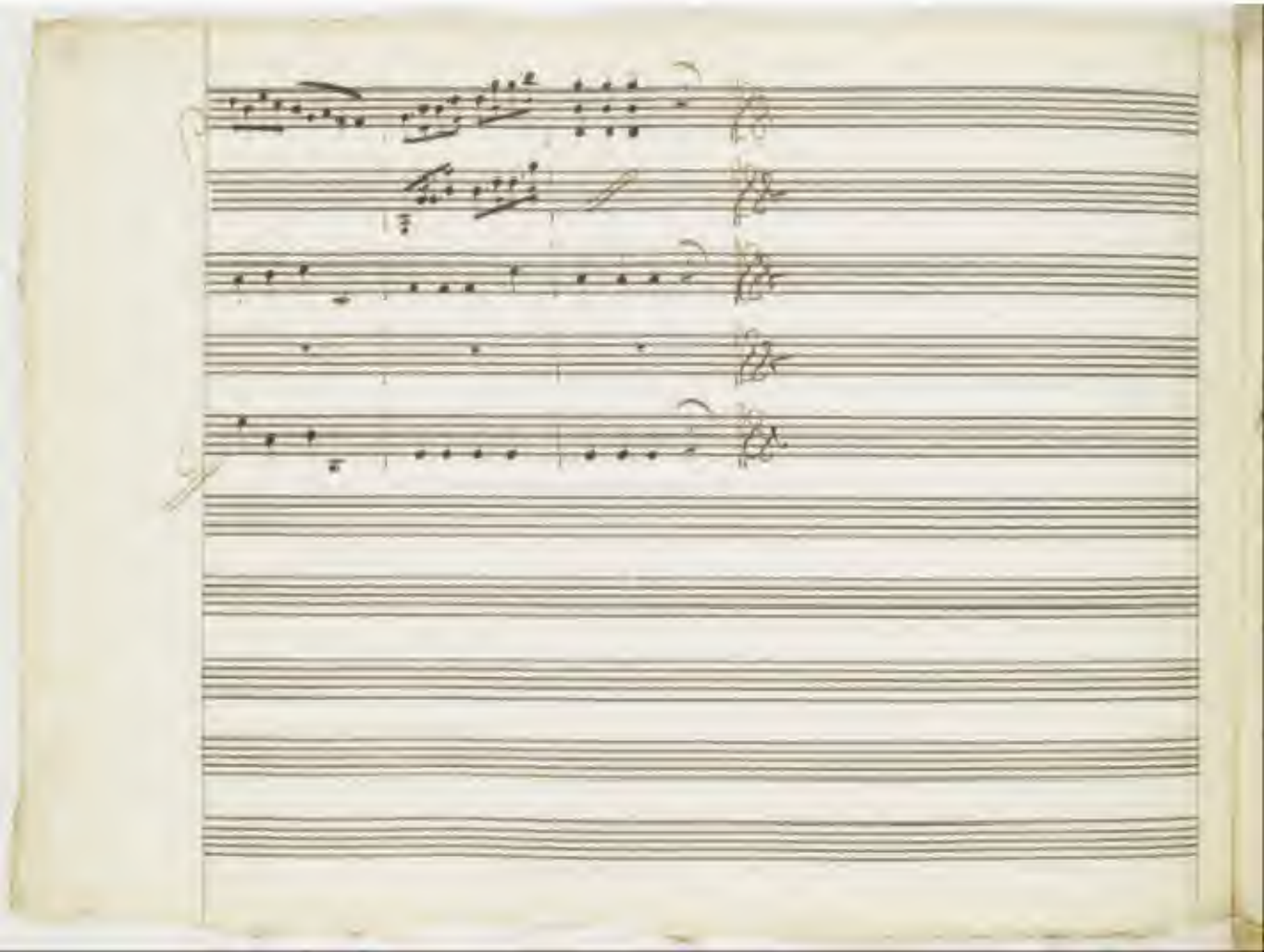


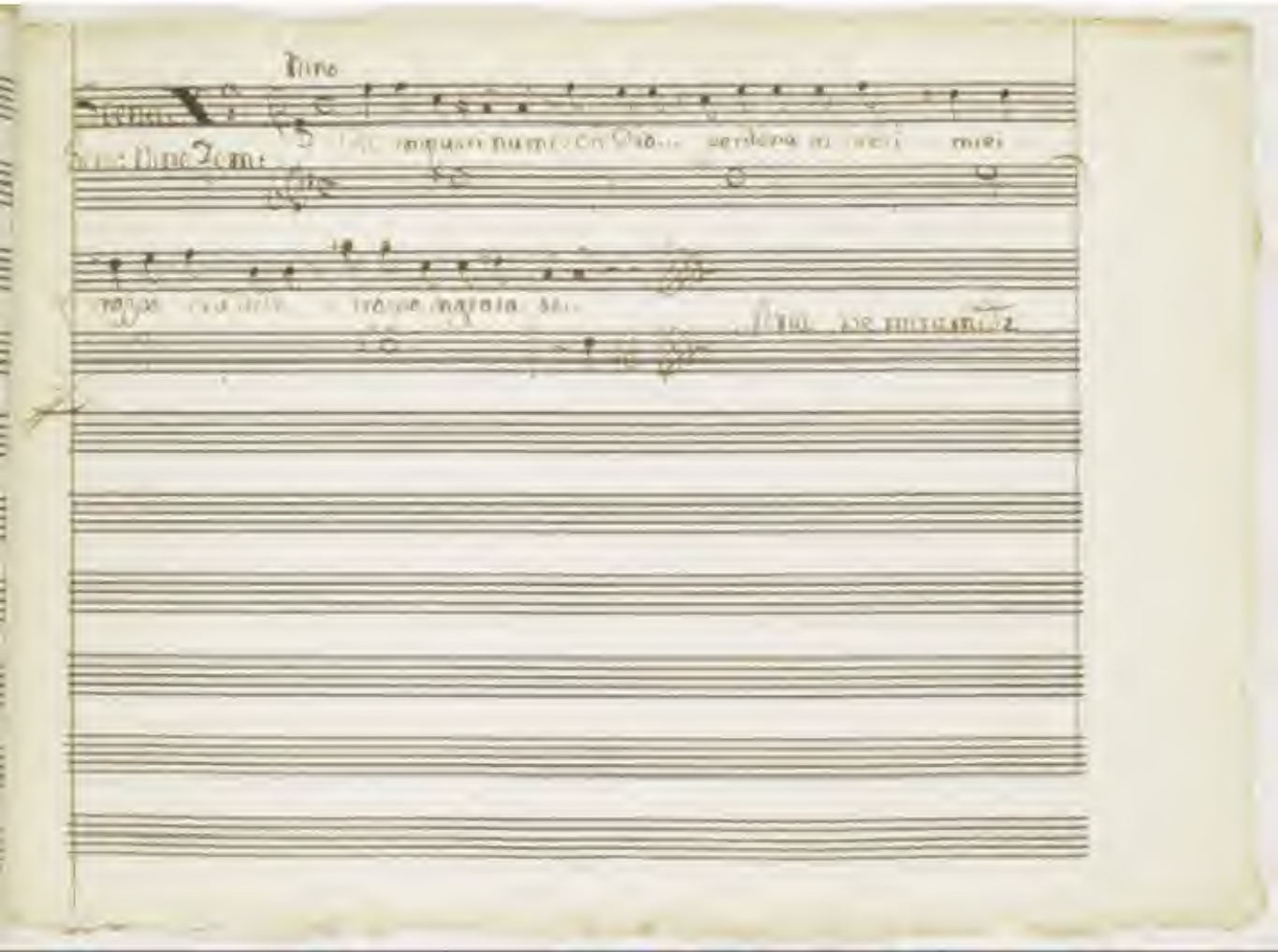


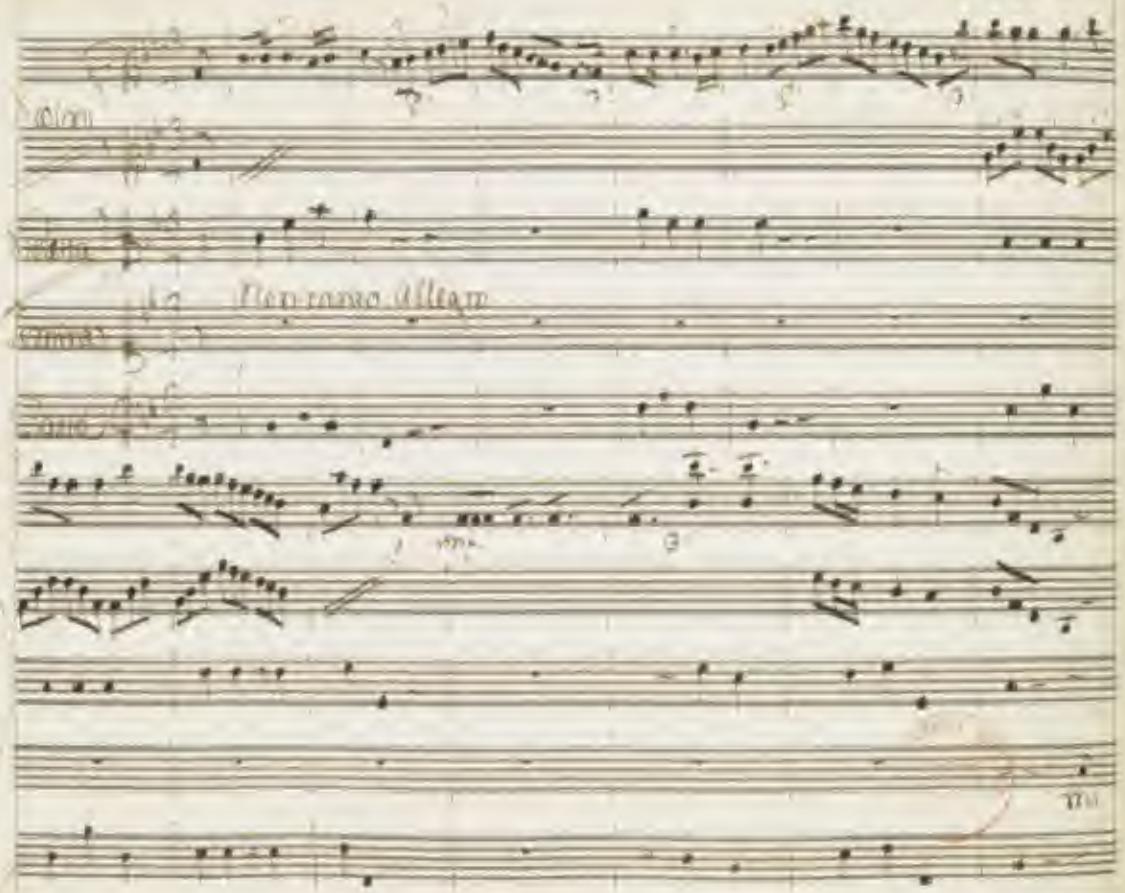

non temo il tuo furor non temo il tuo furor
perfida
Perfida Serena
Perfida Serena ingrata

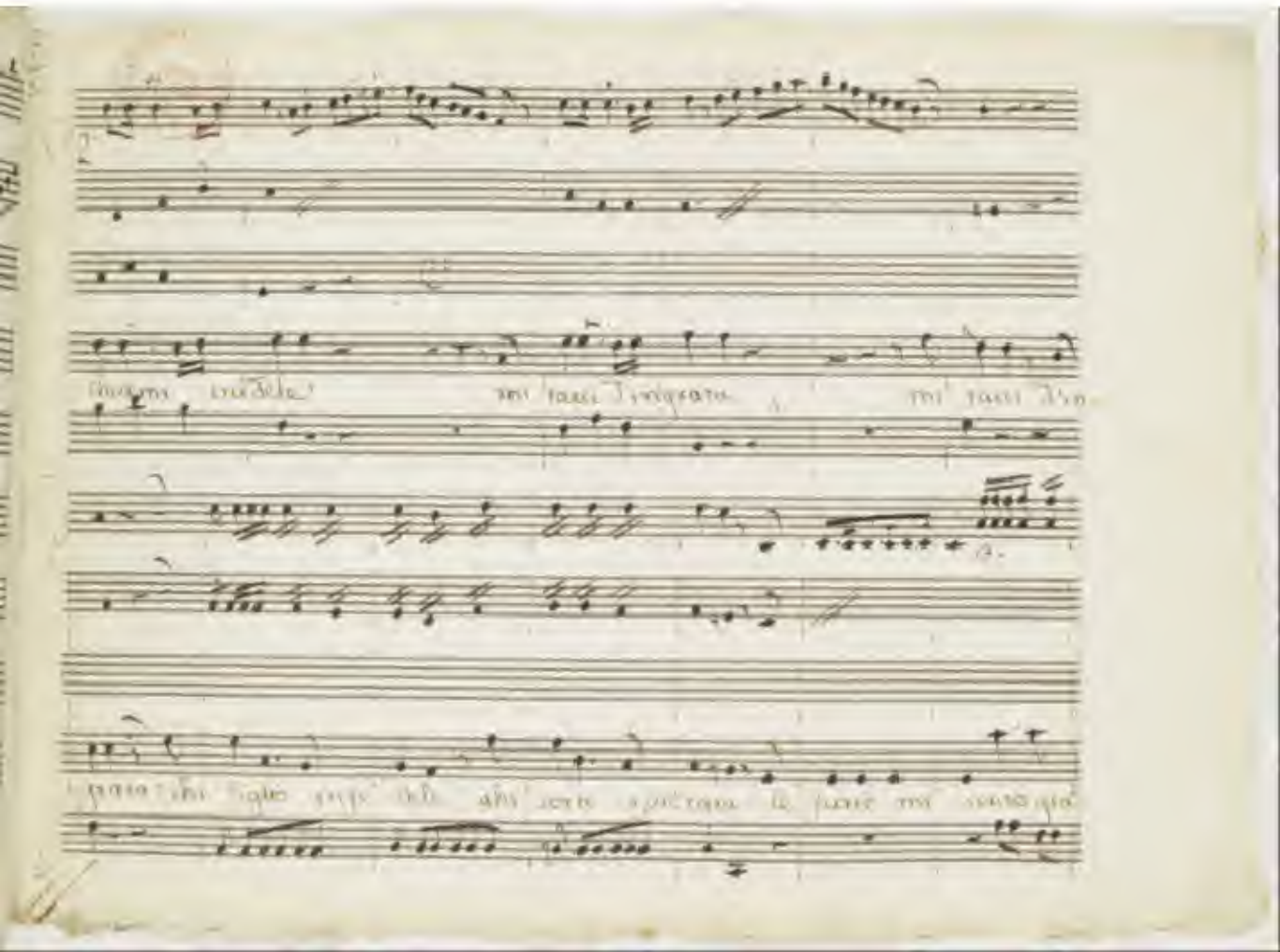


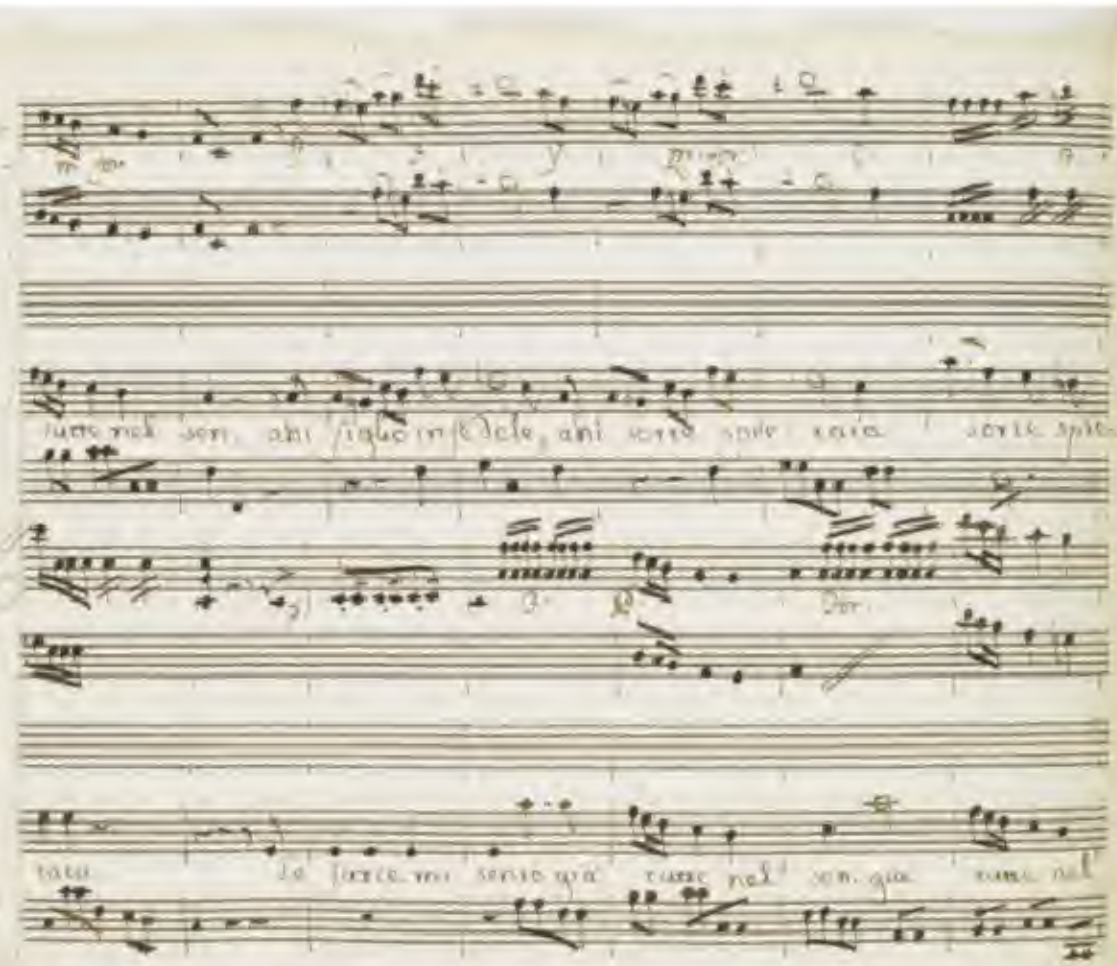


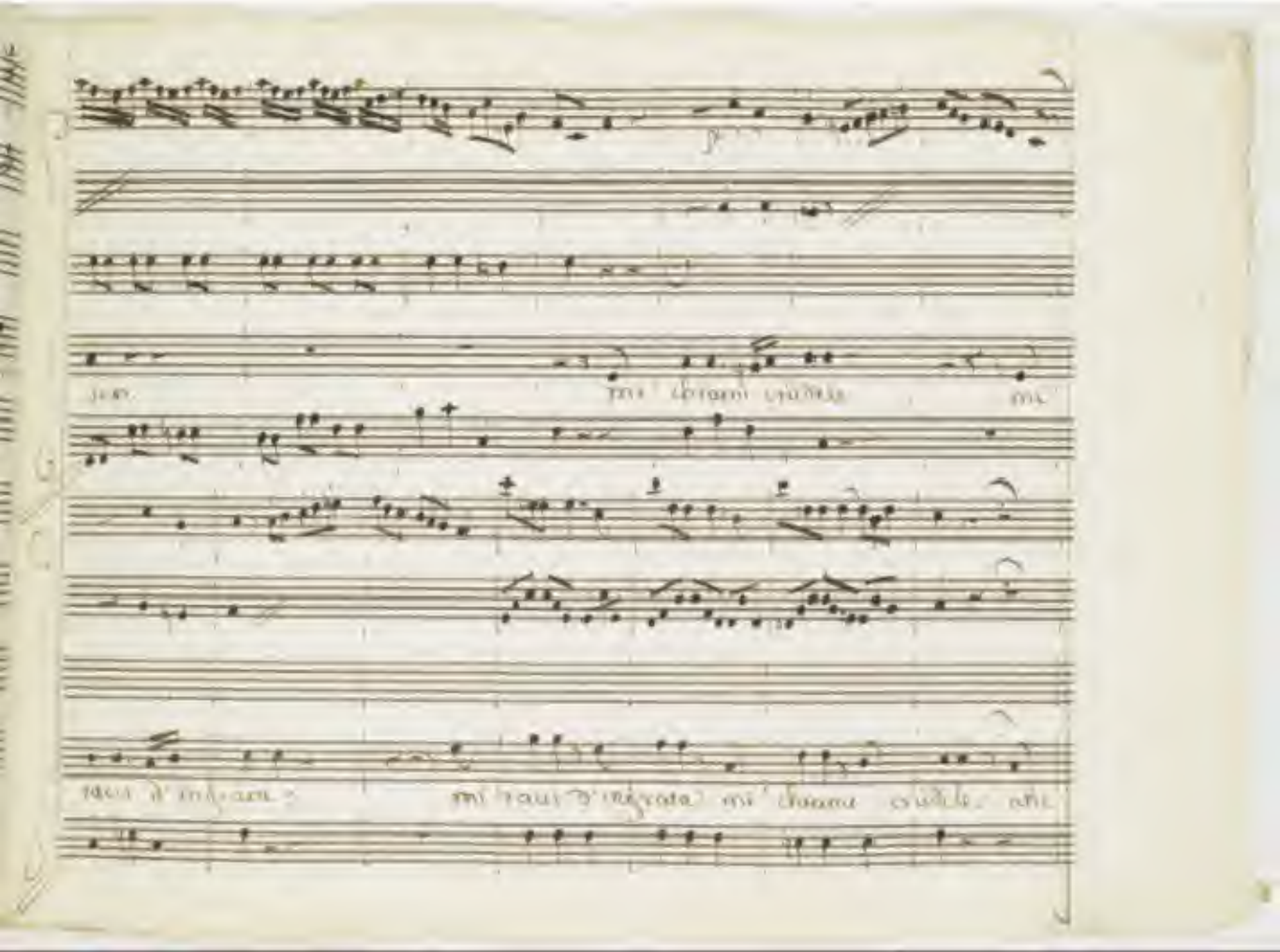


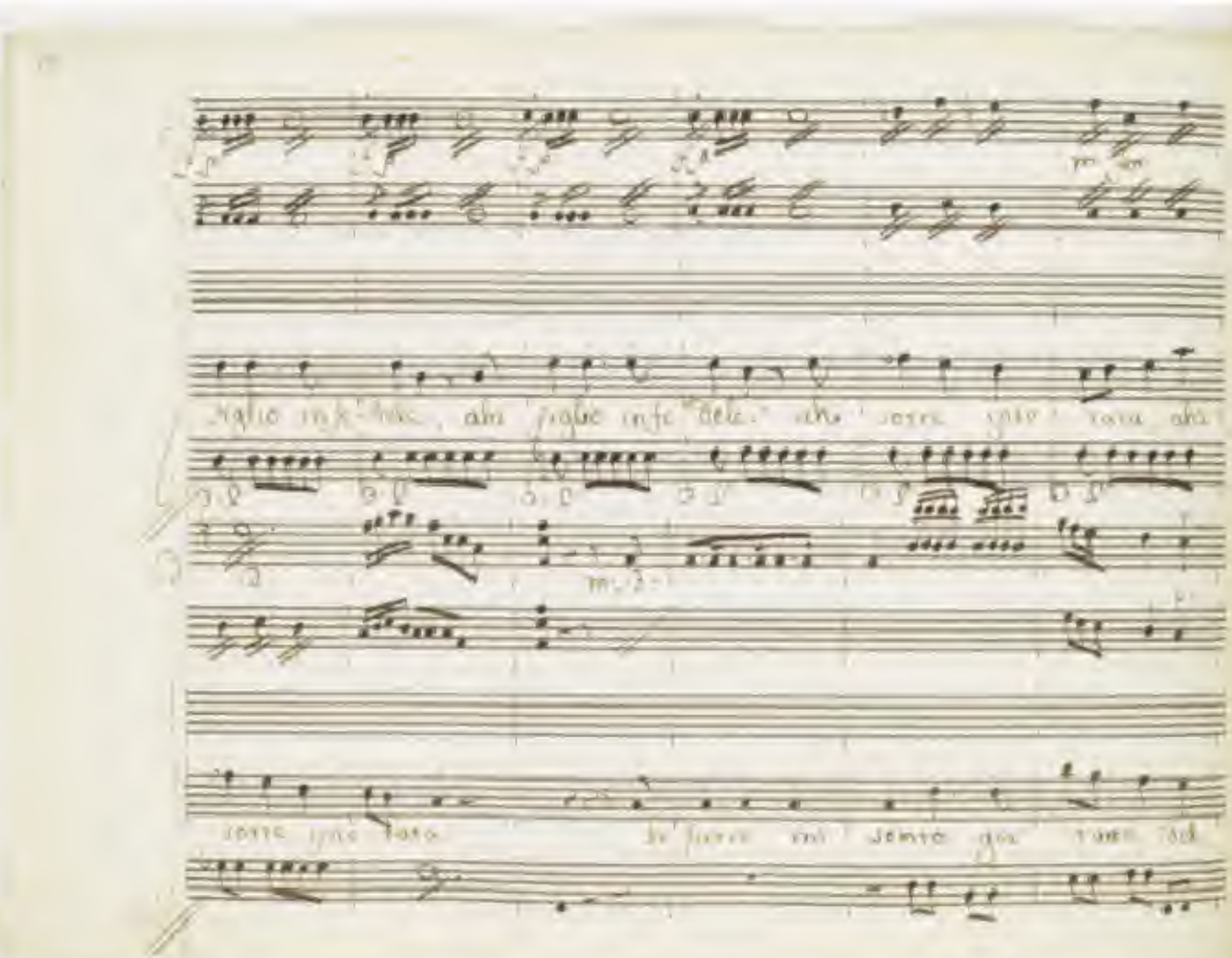


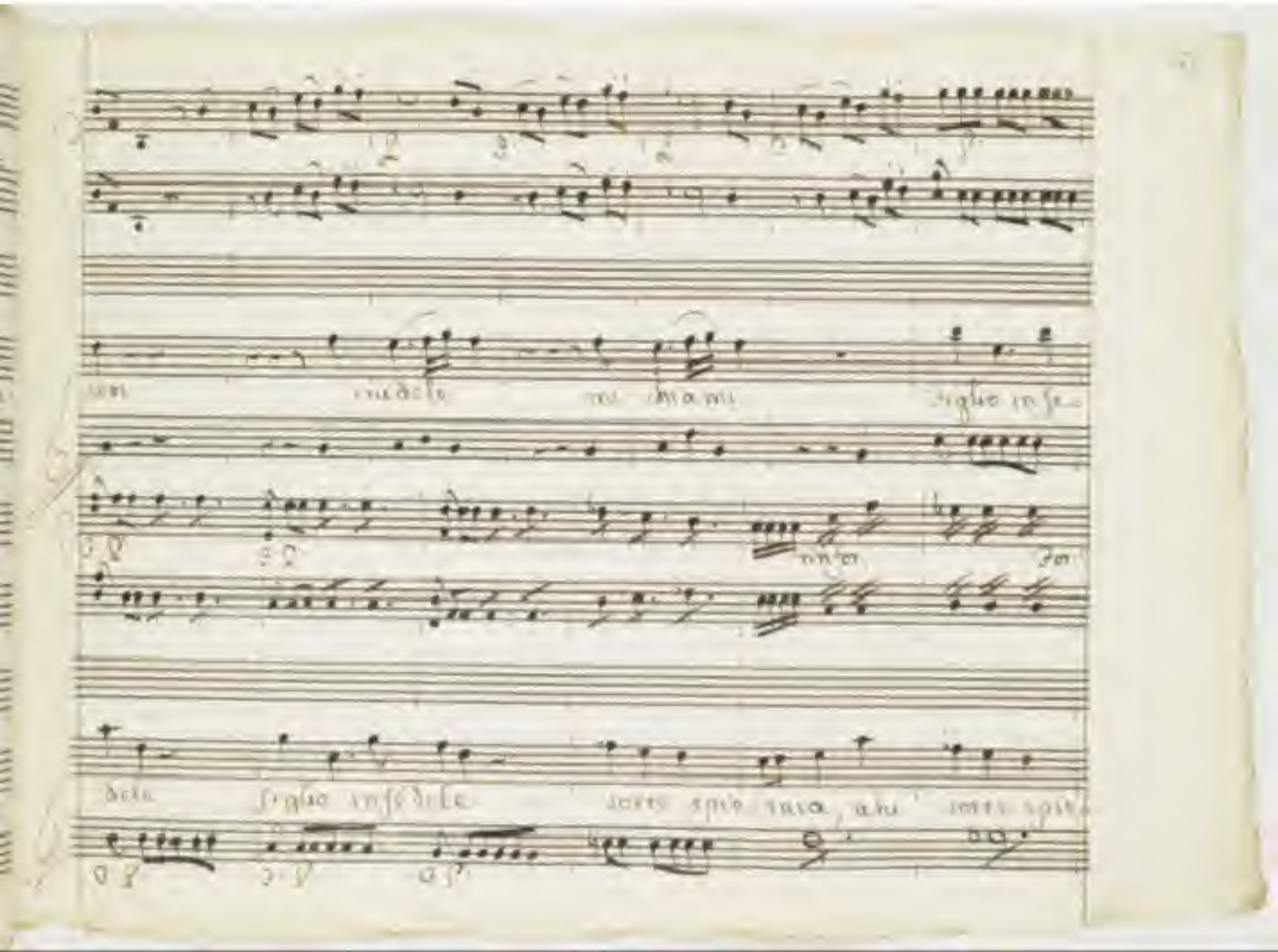

Non tanto Allegro

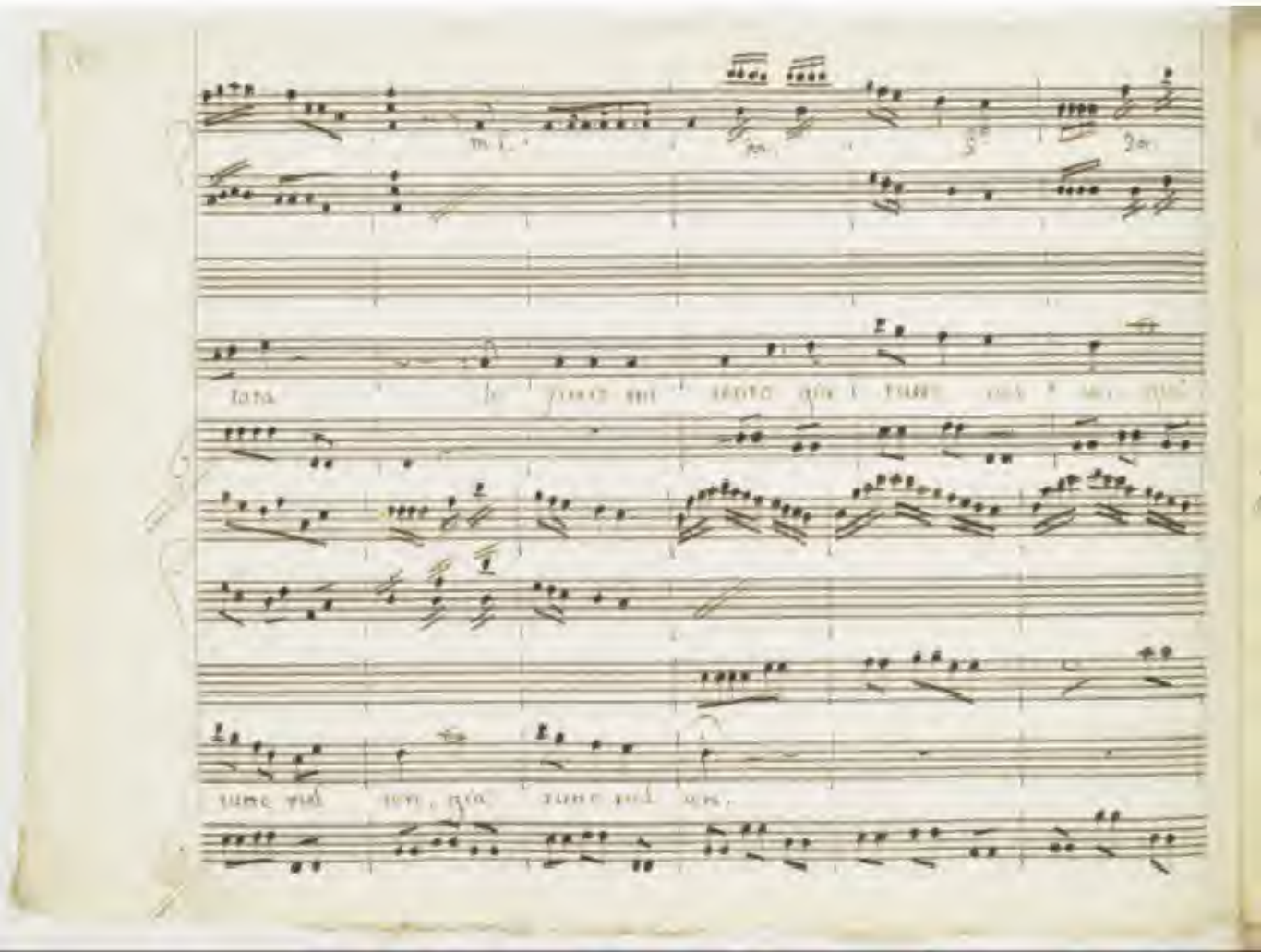


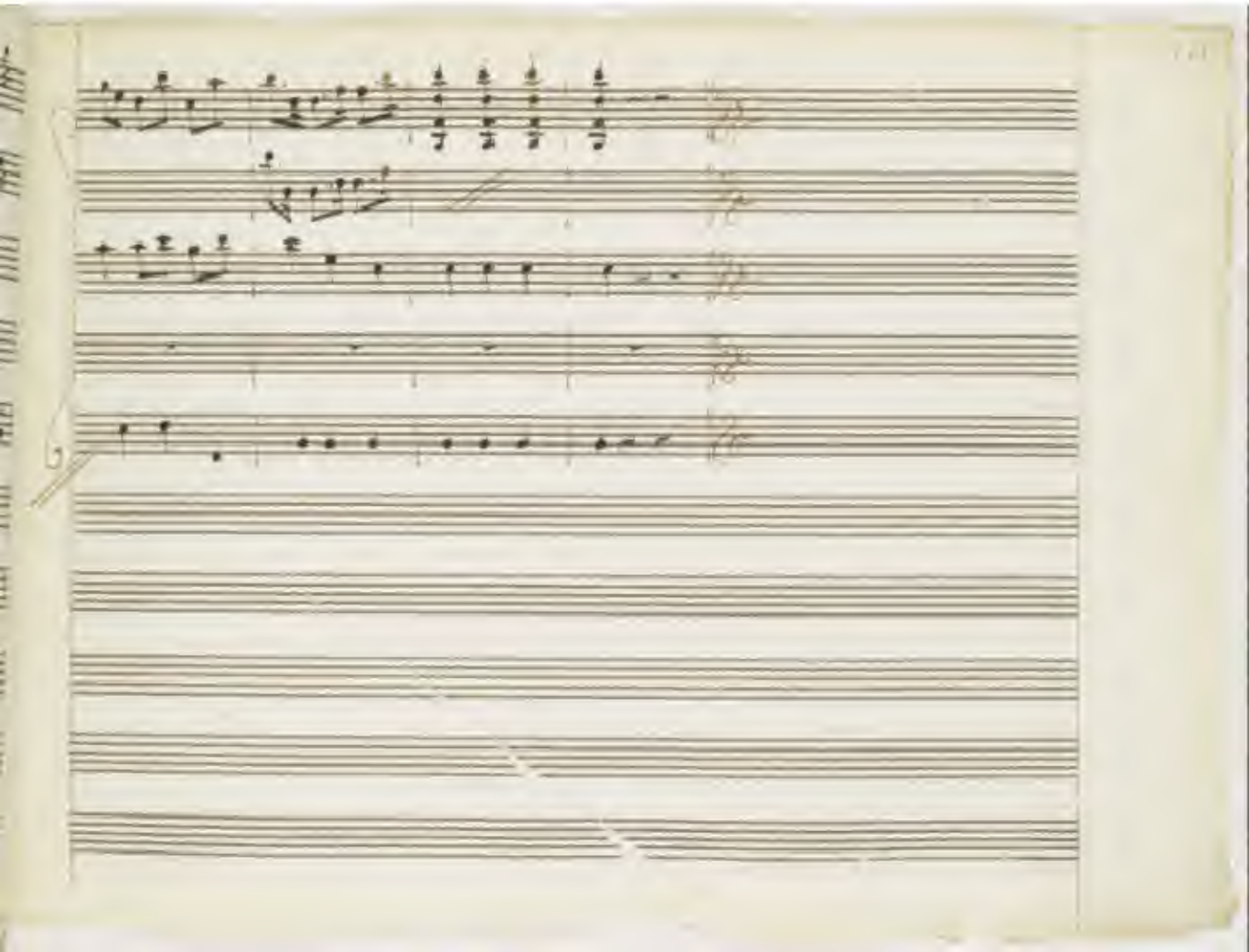


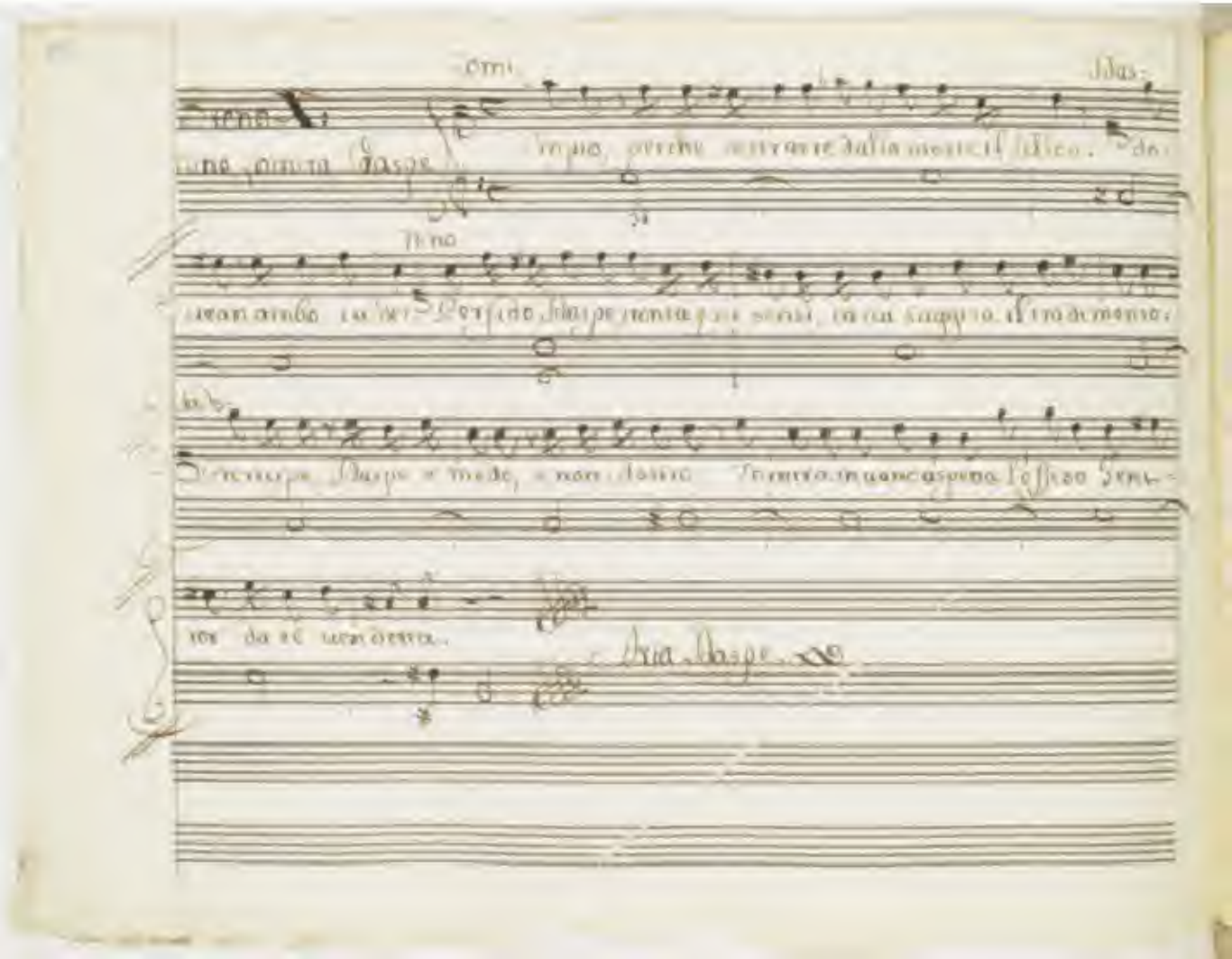


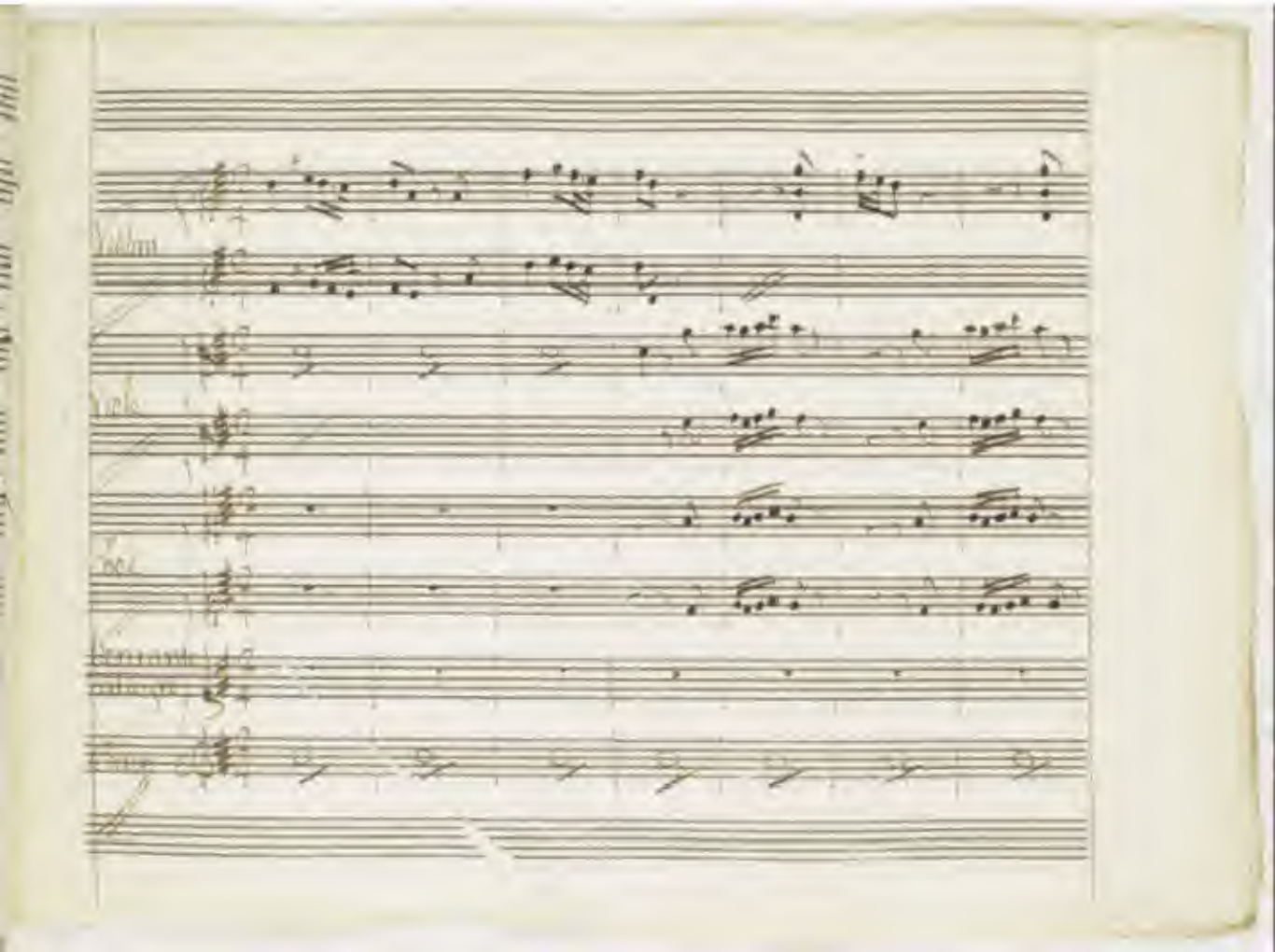


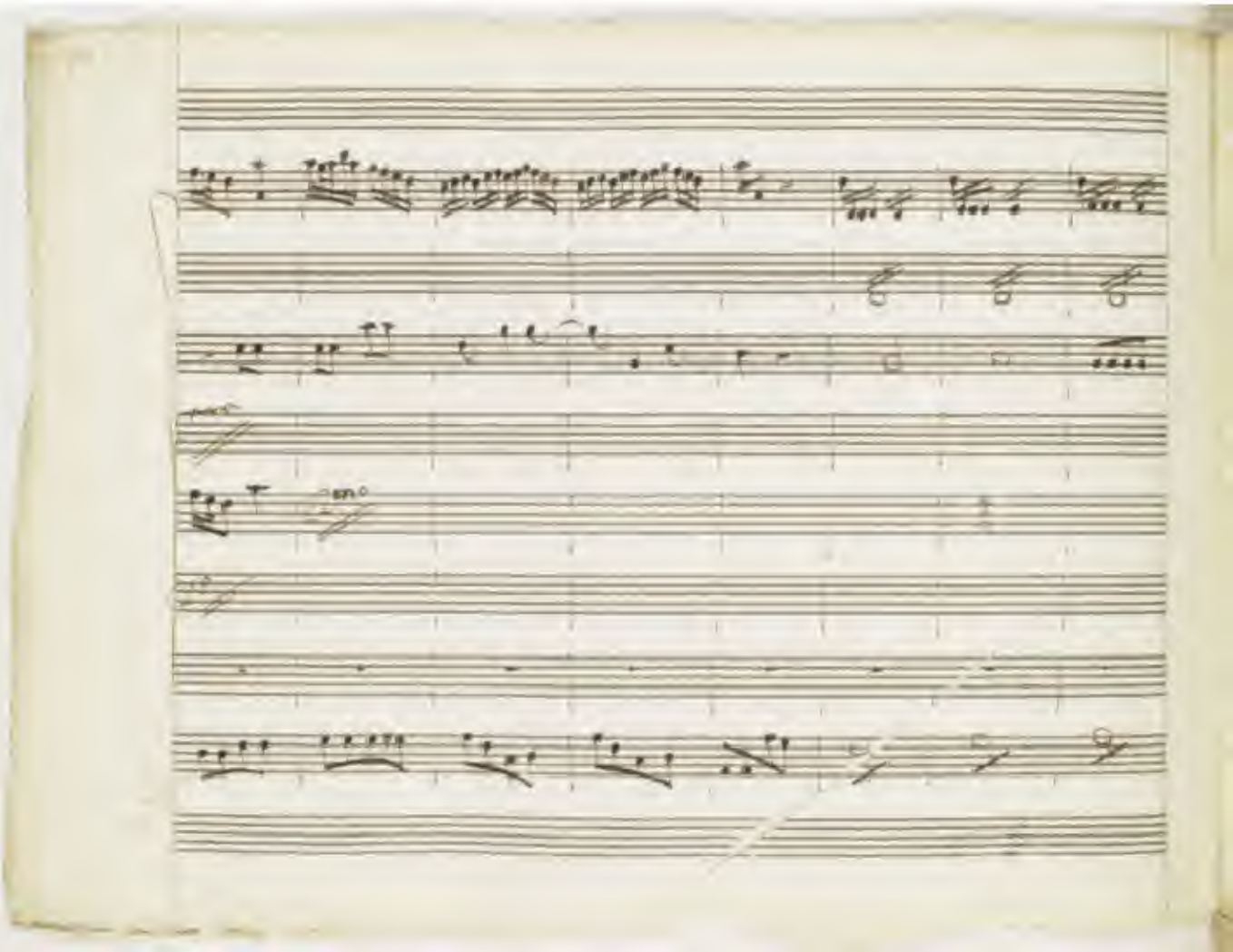


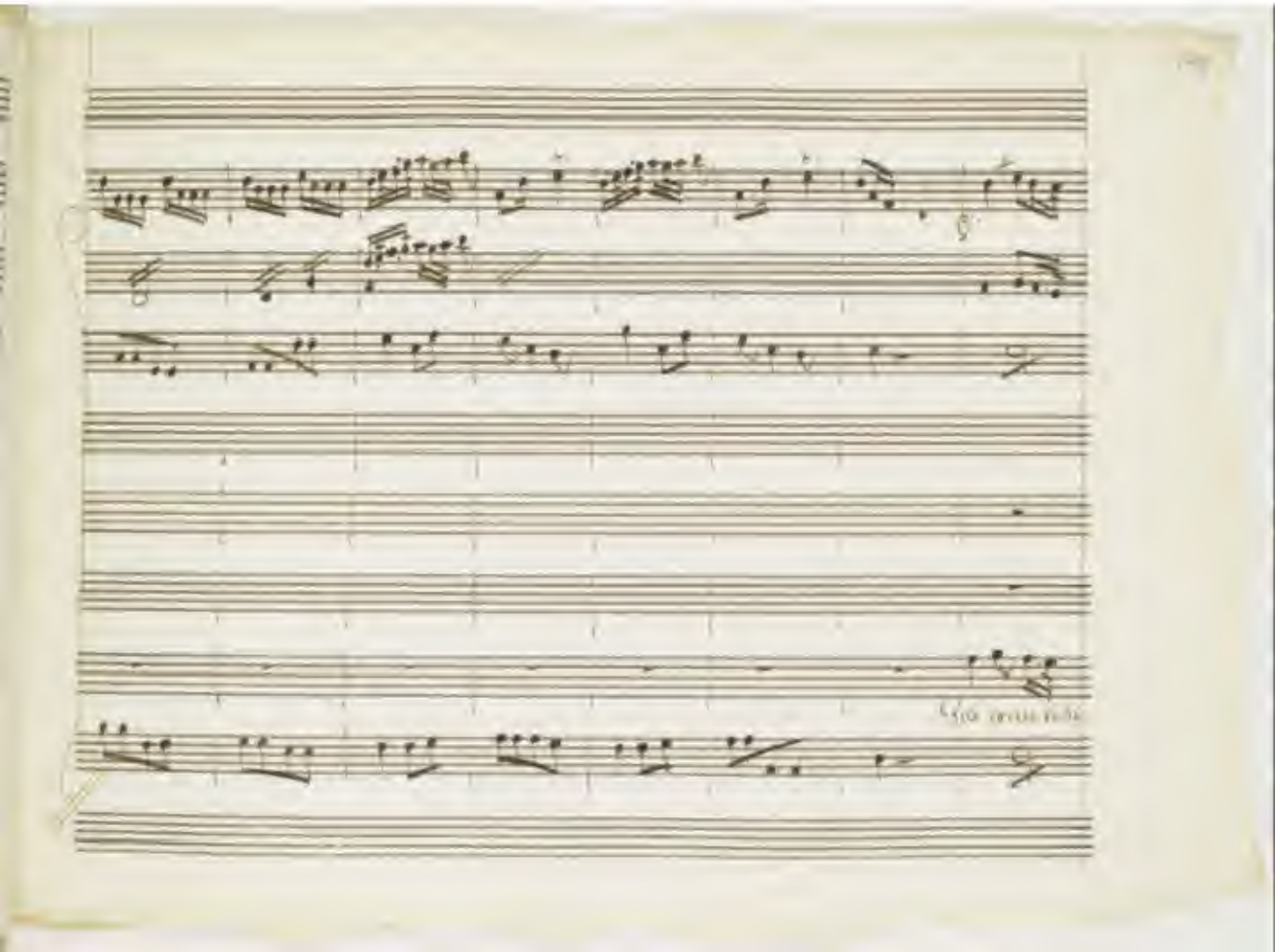


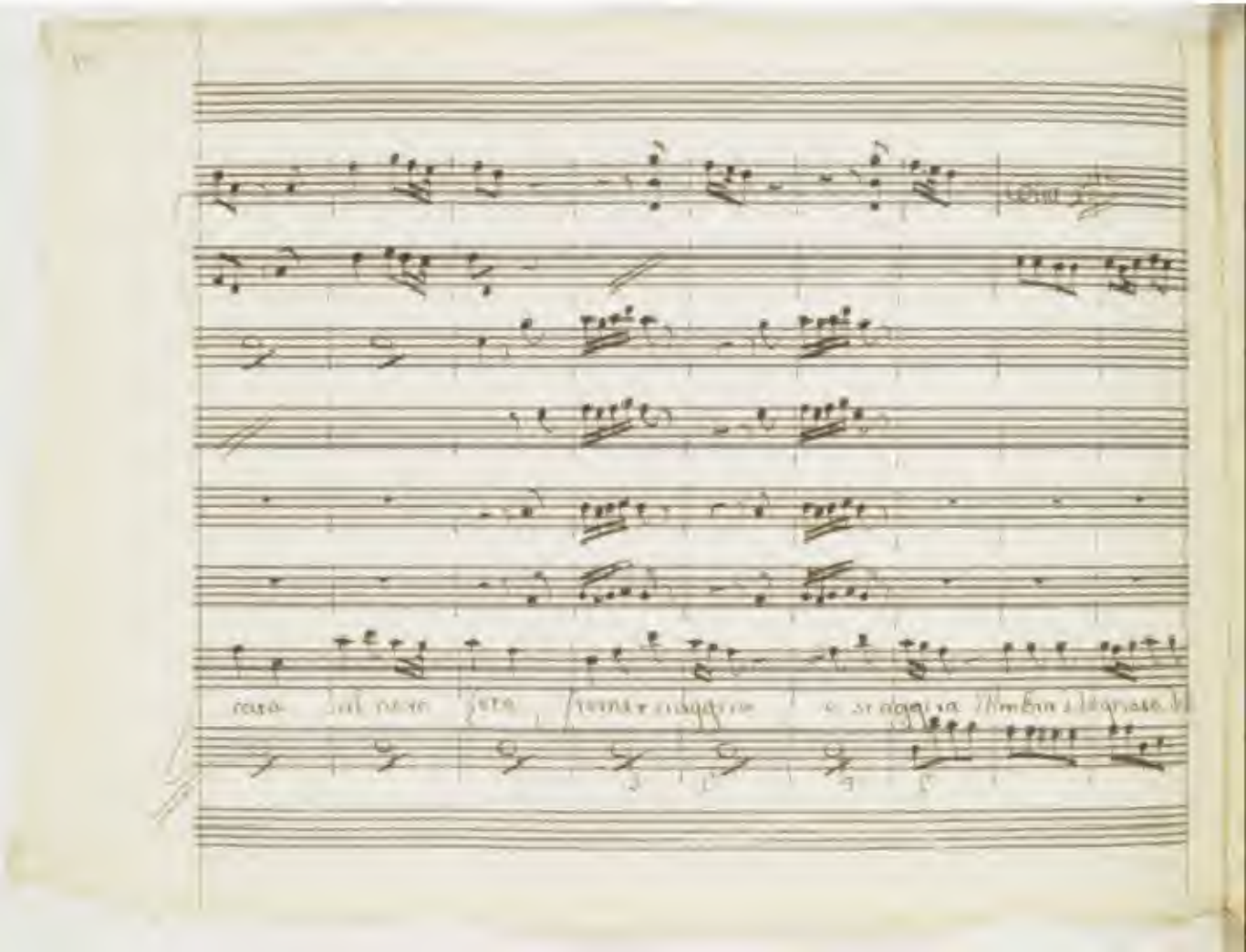


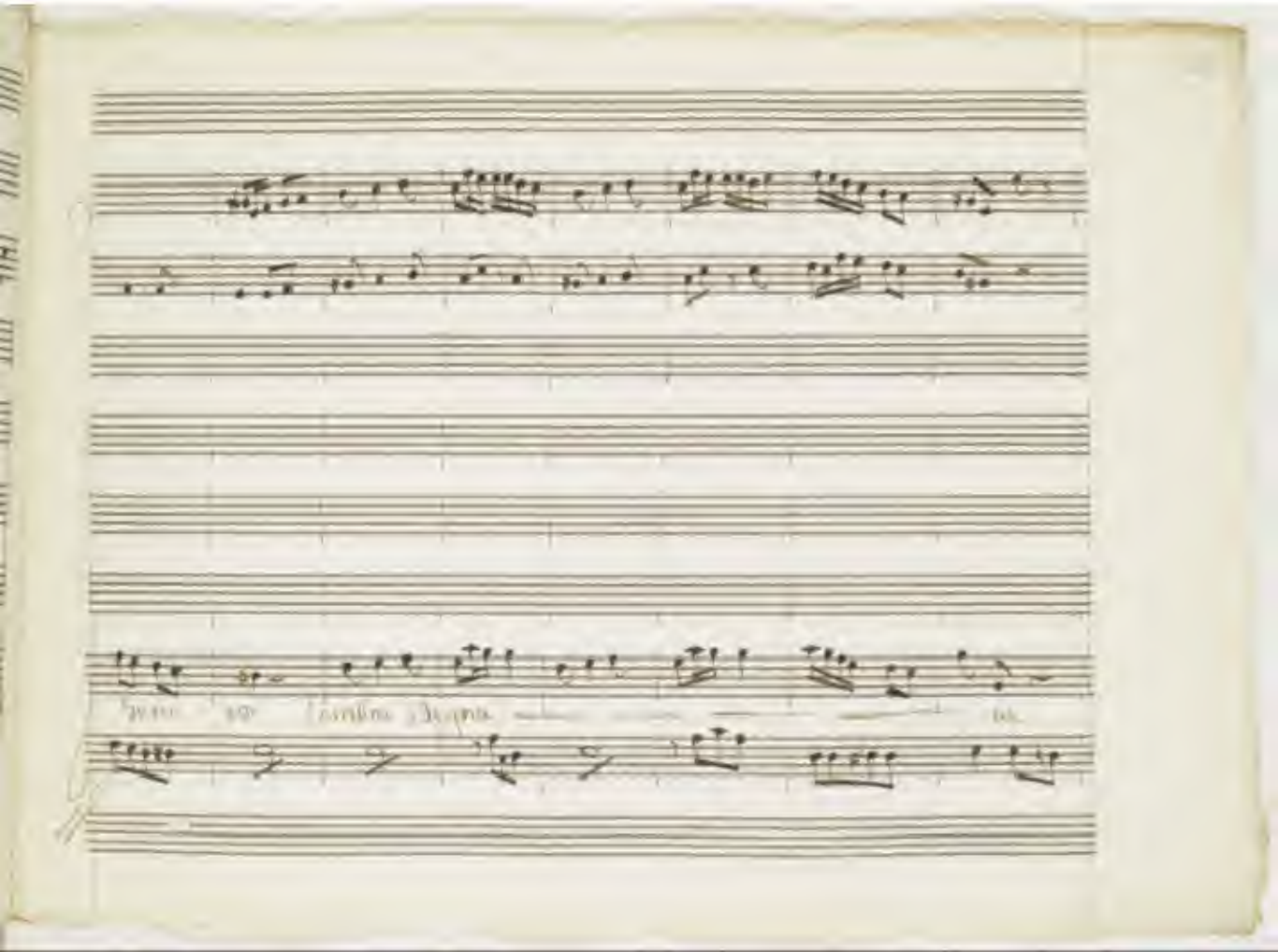


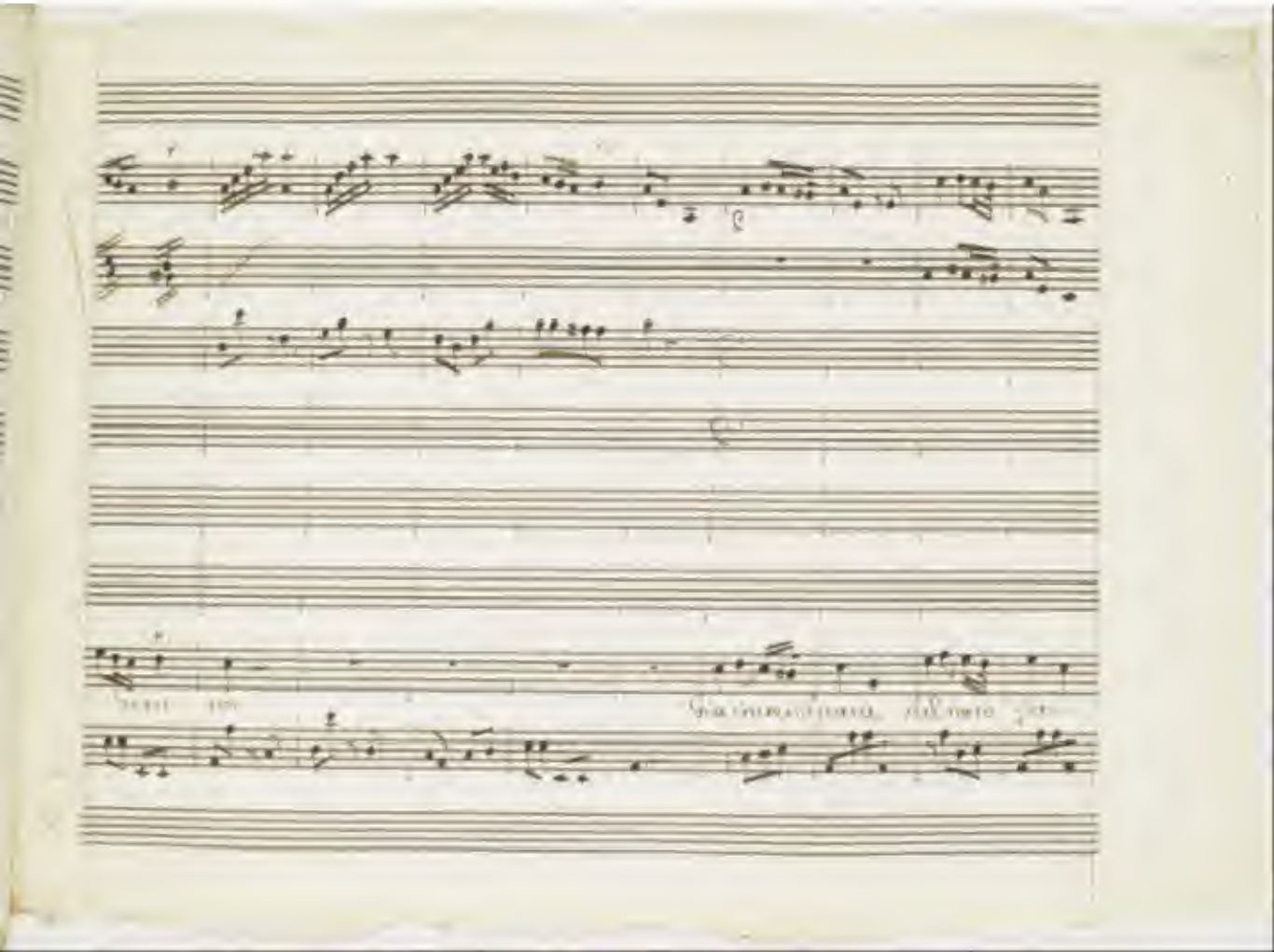


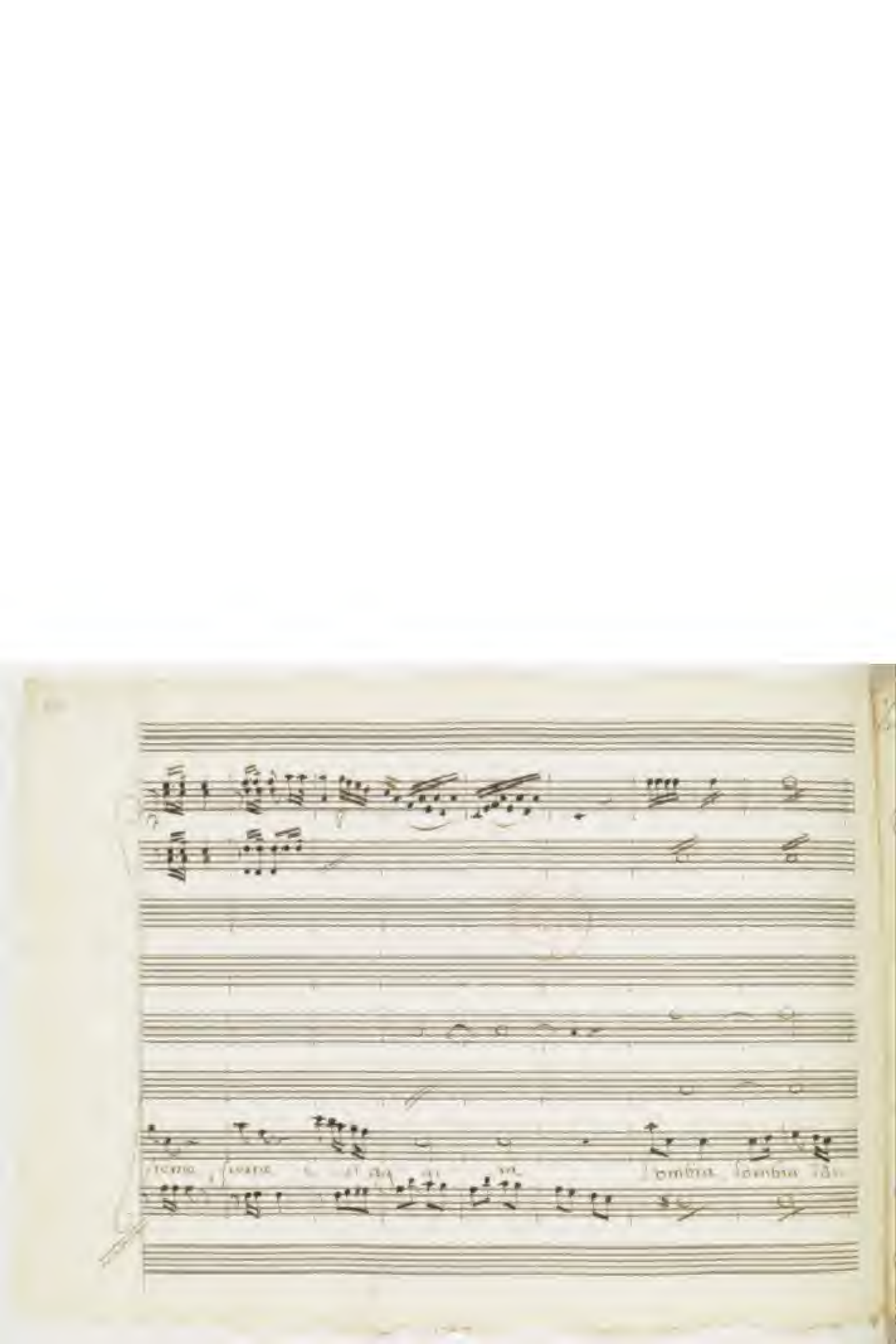


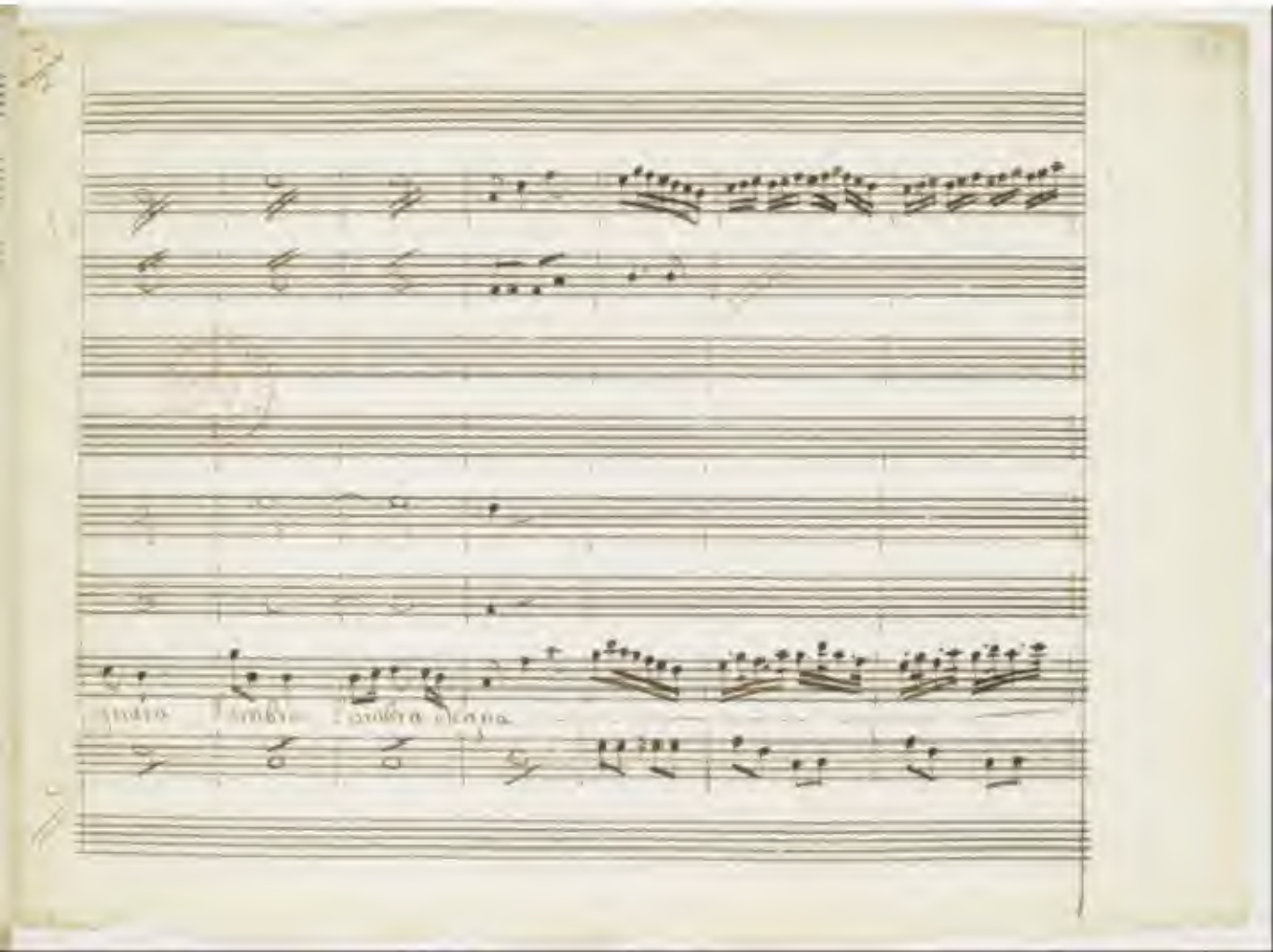


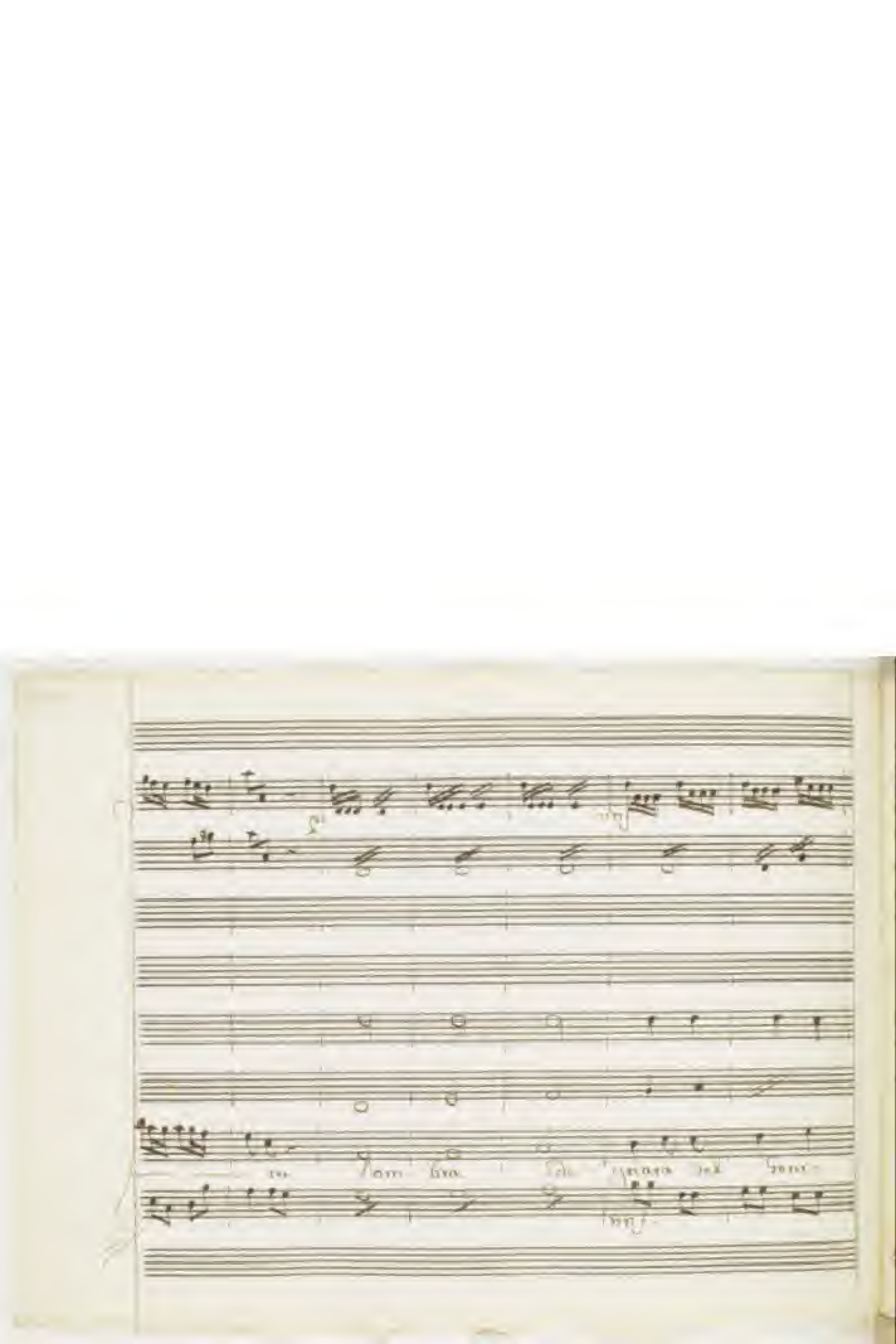


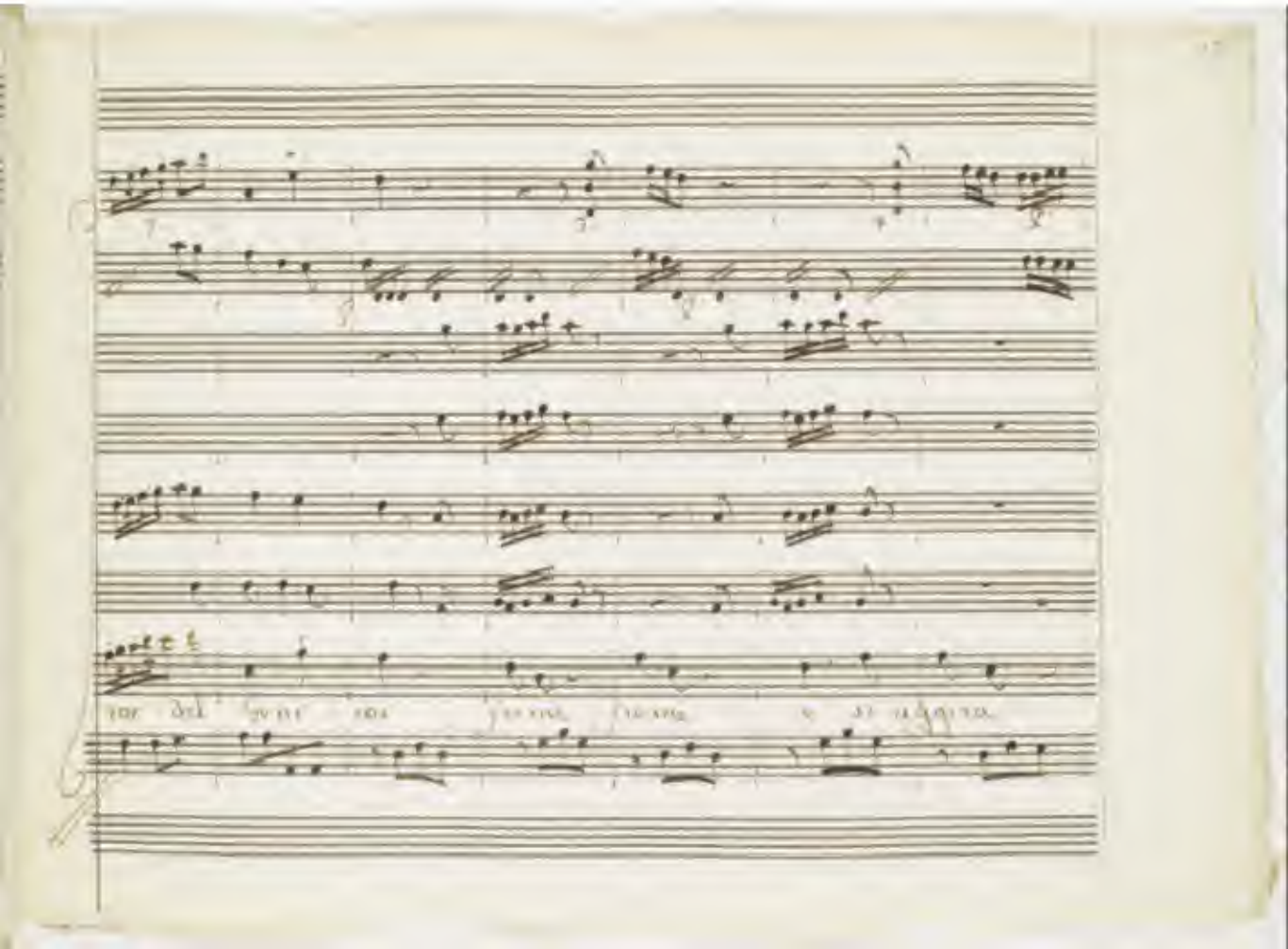


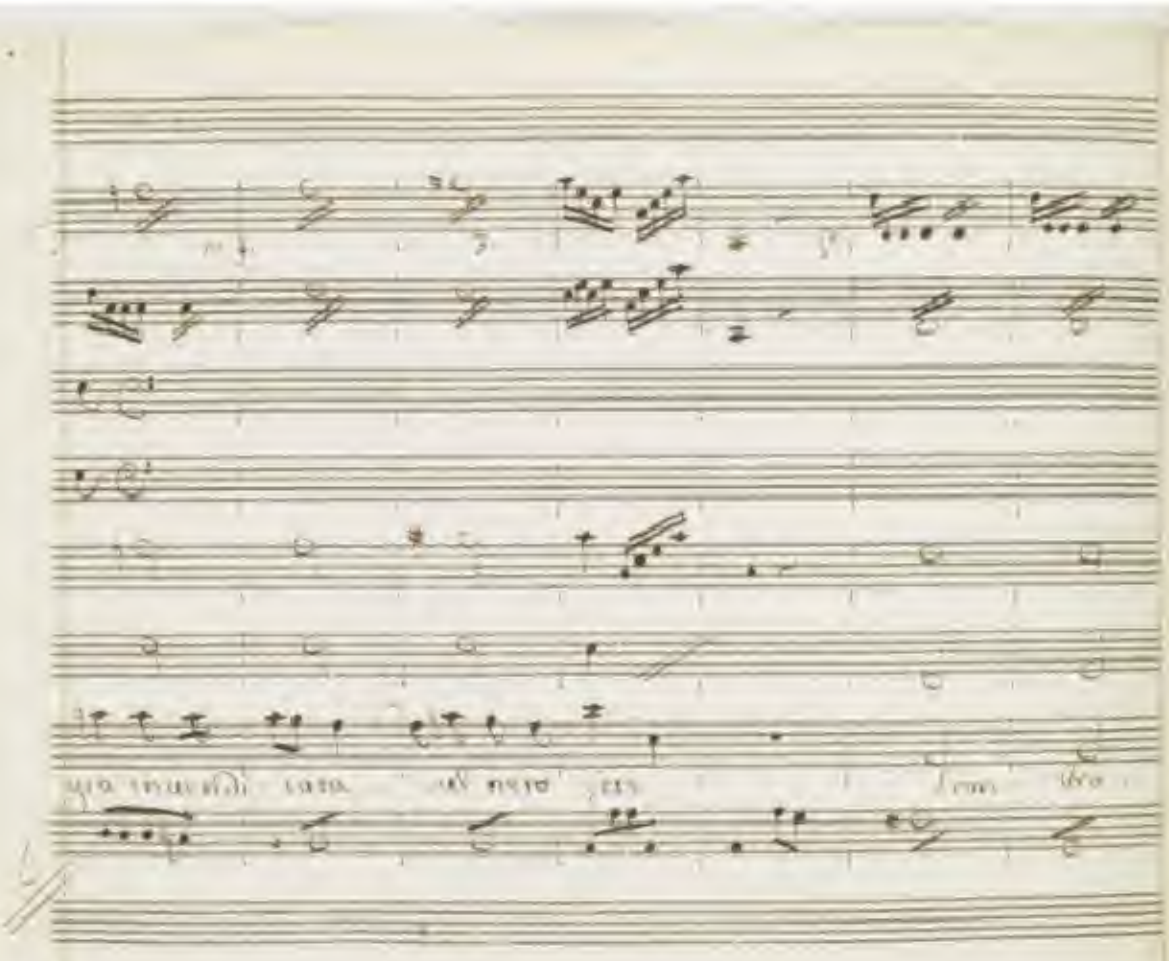


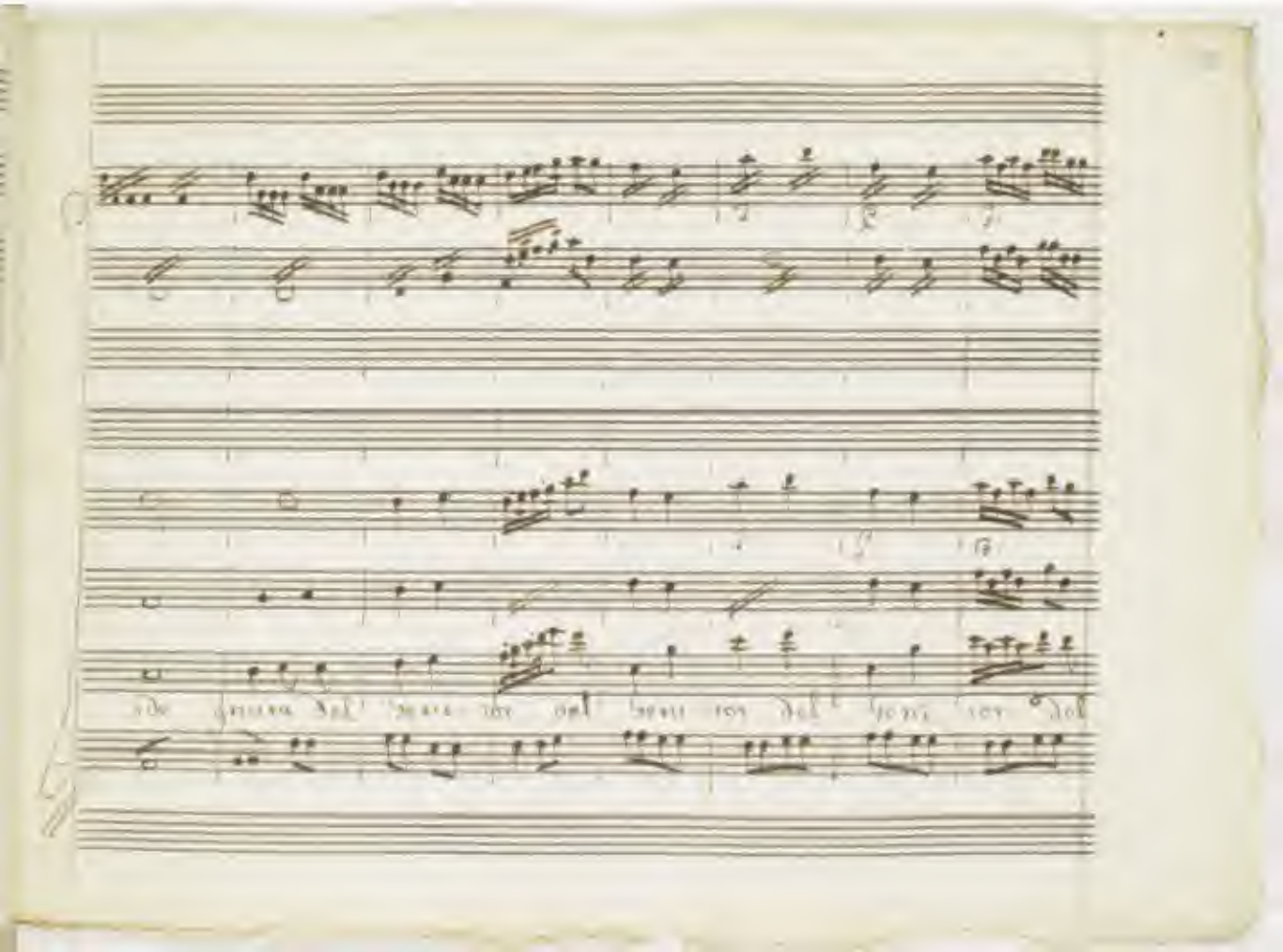


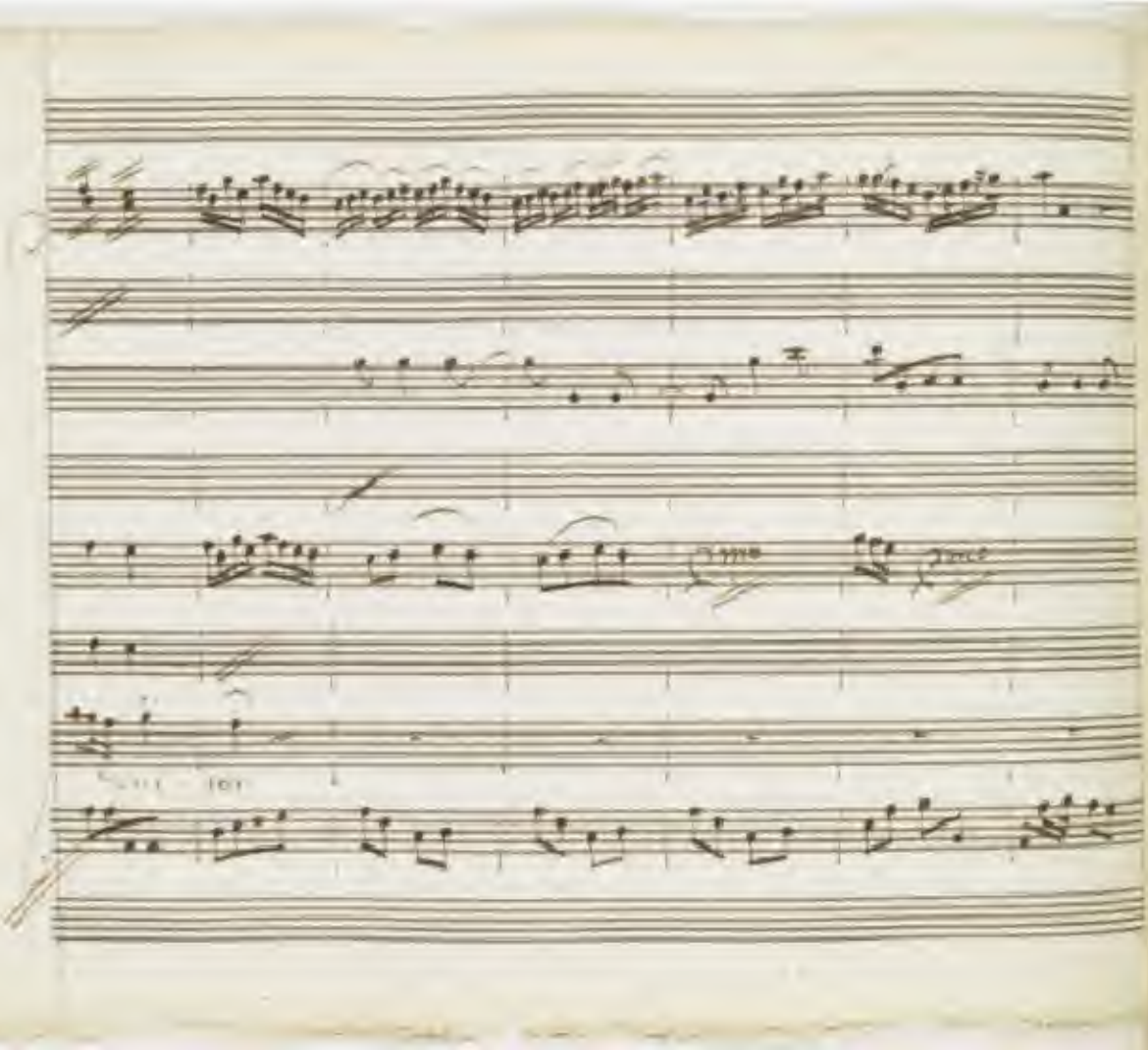


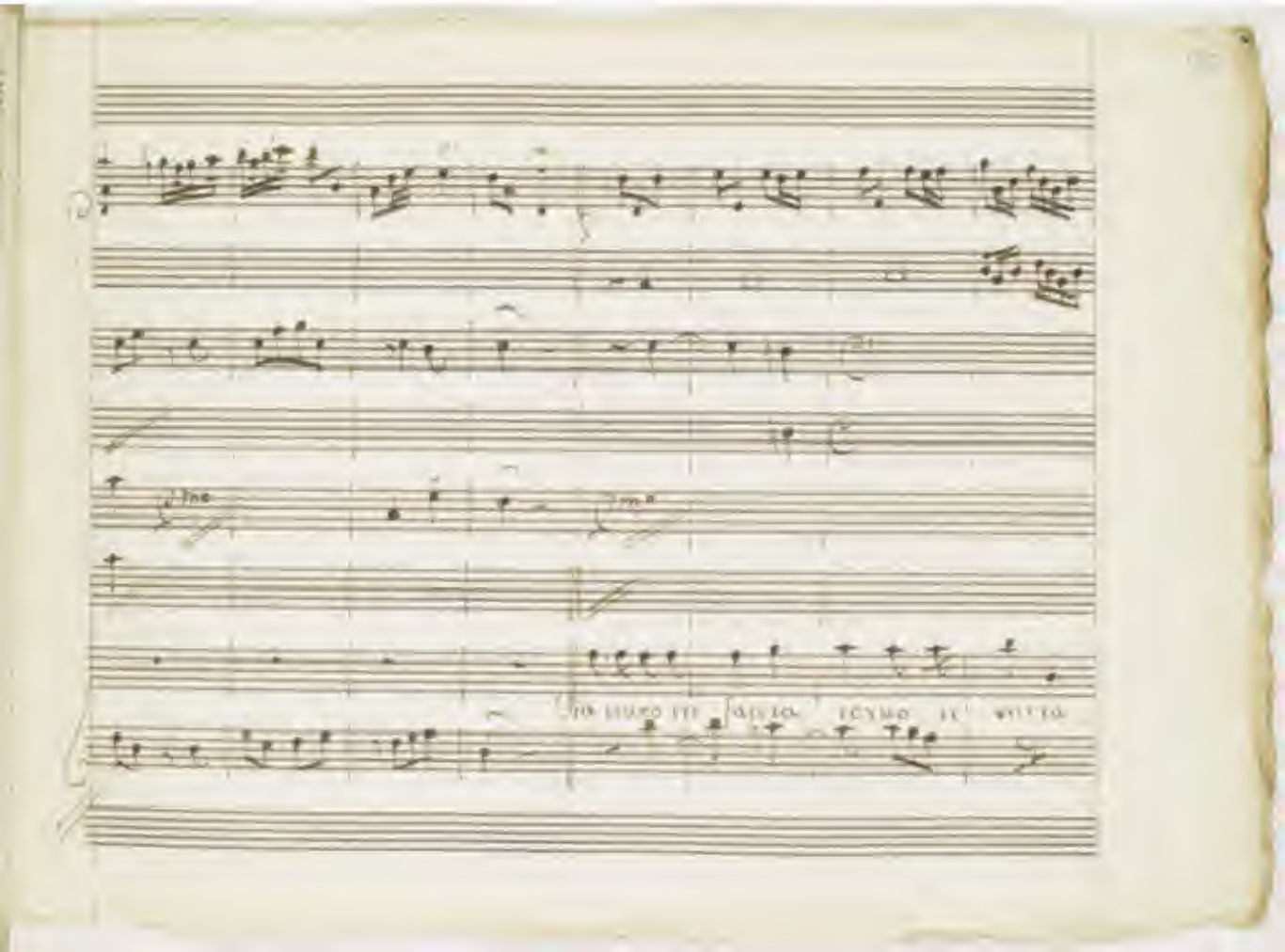


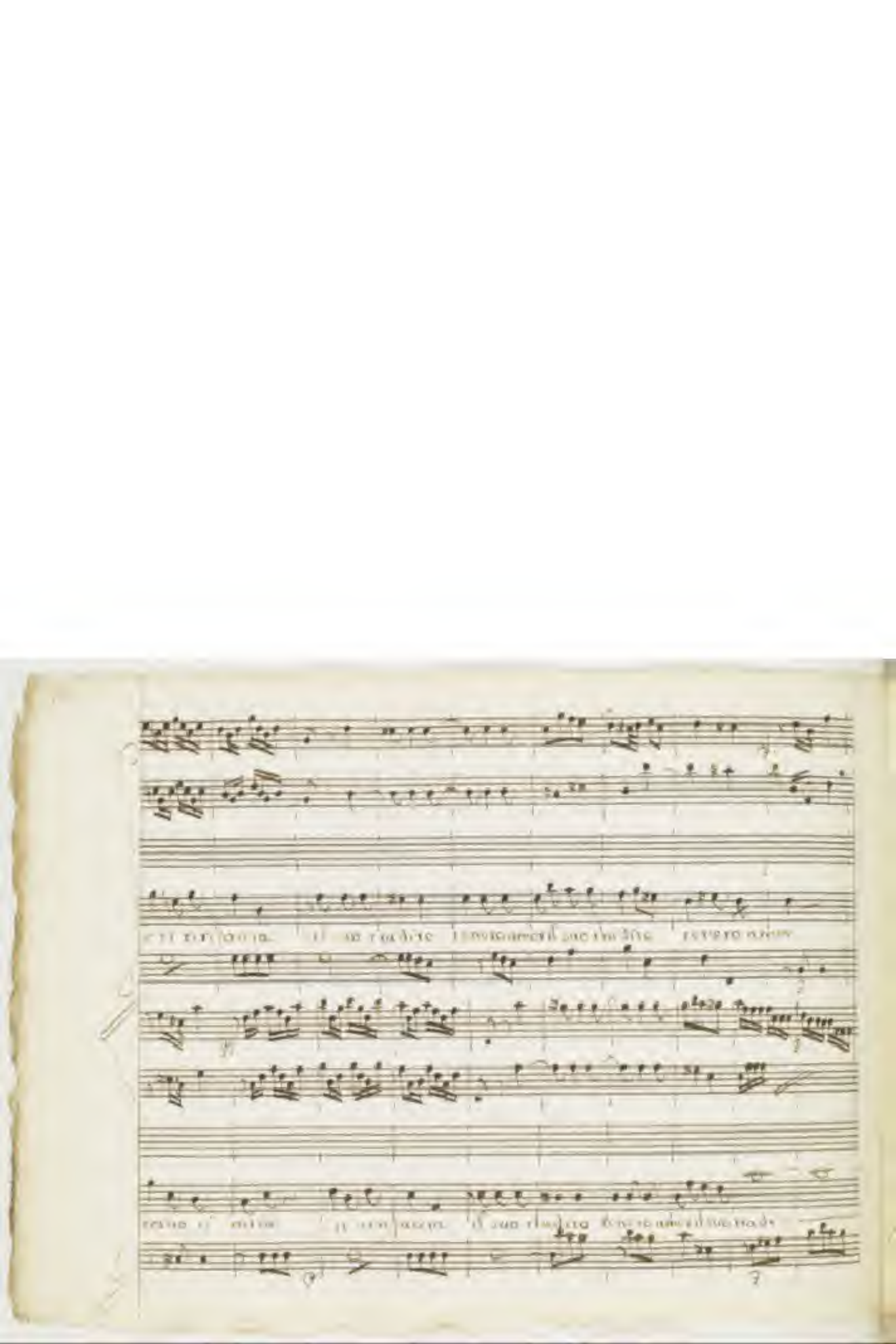


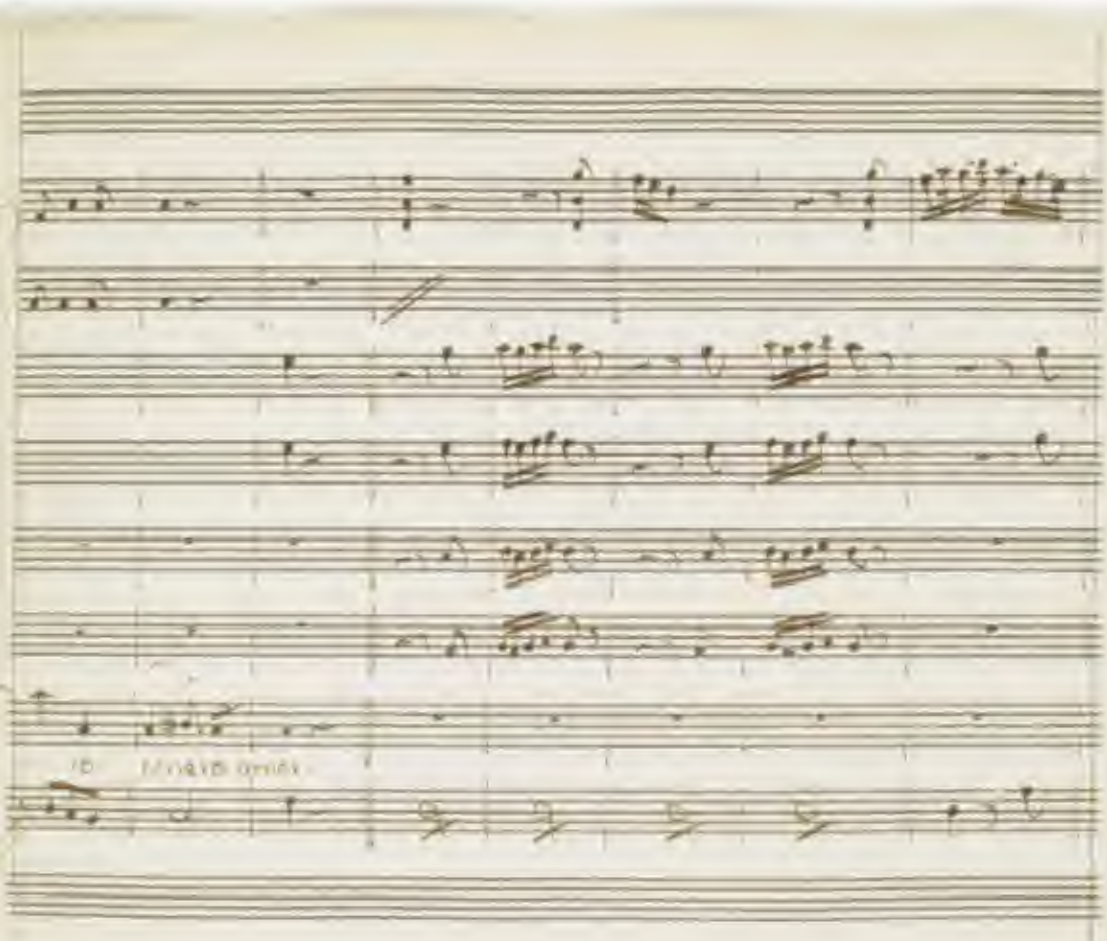


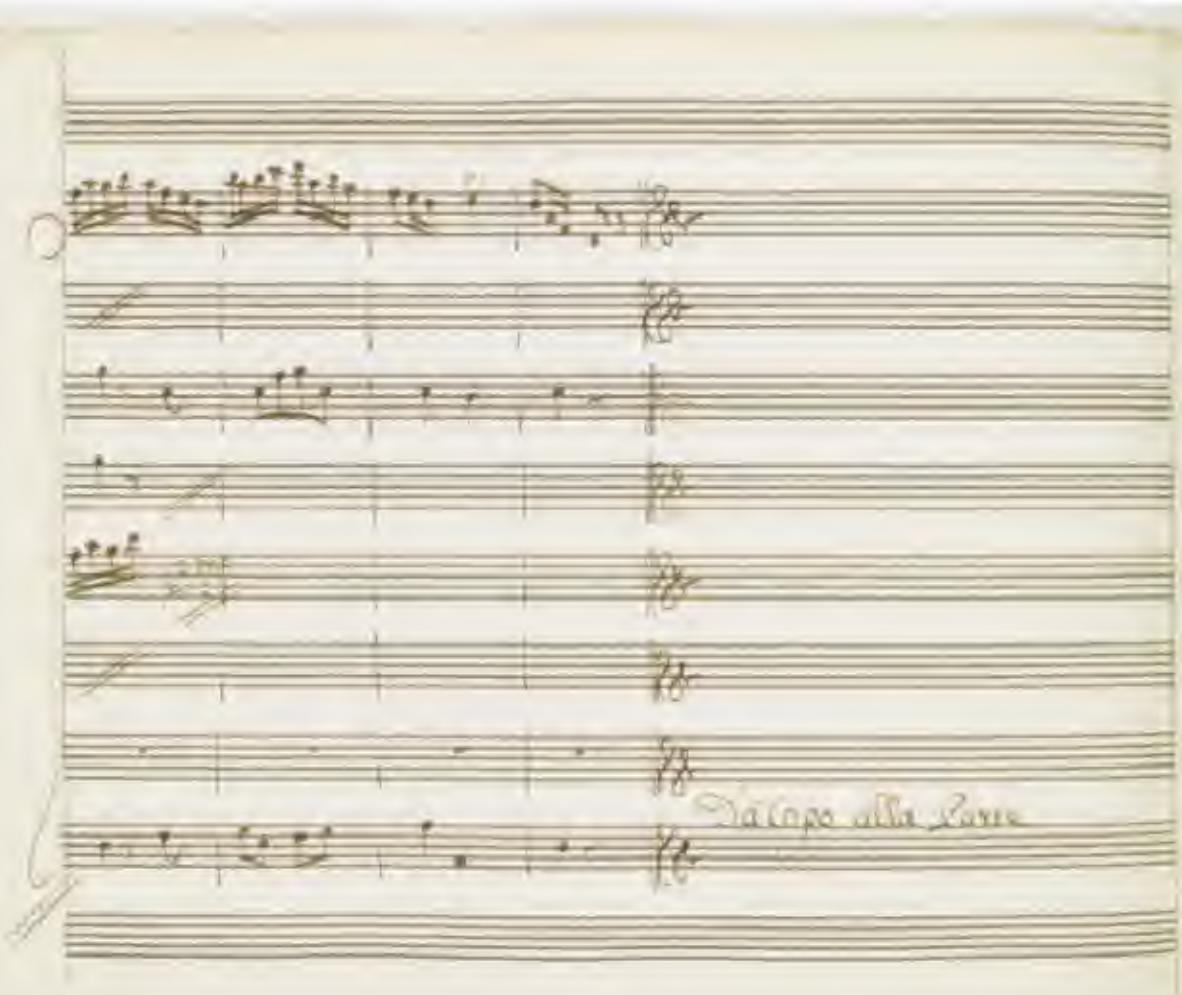








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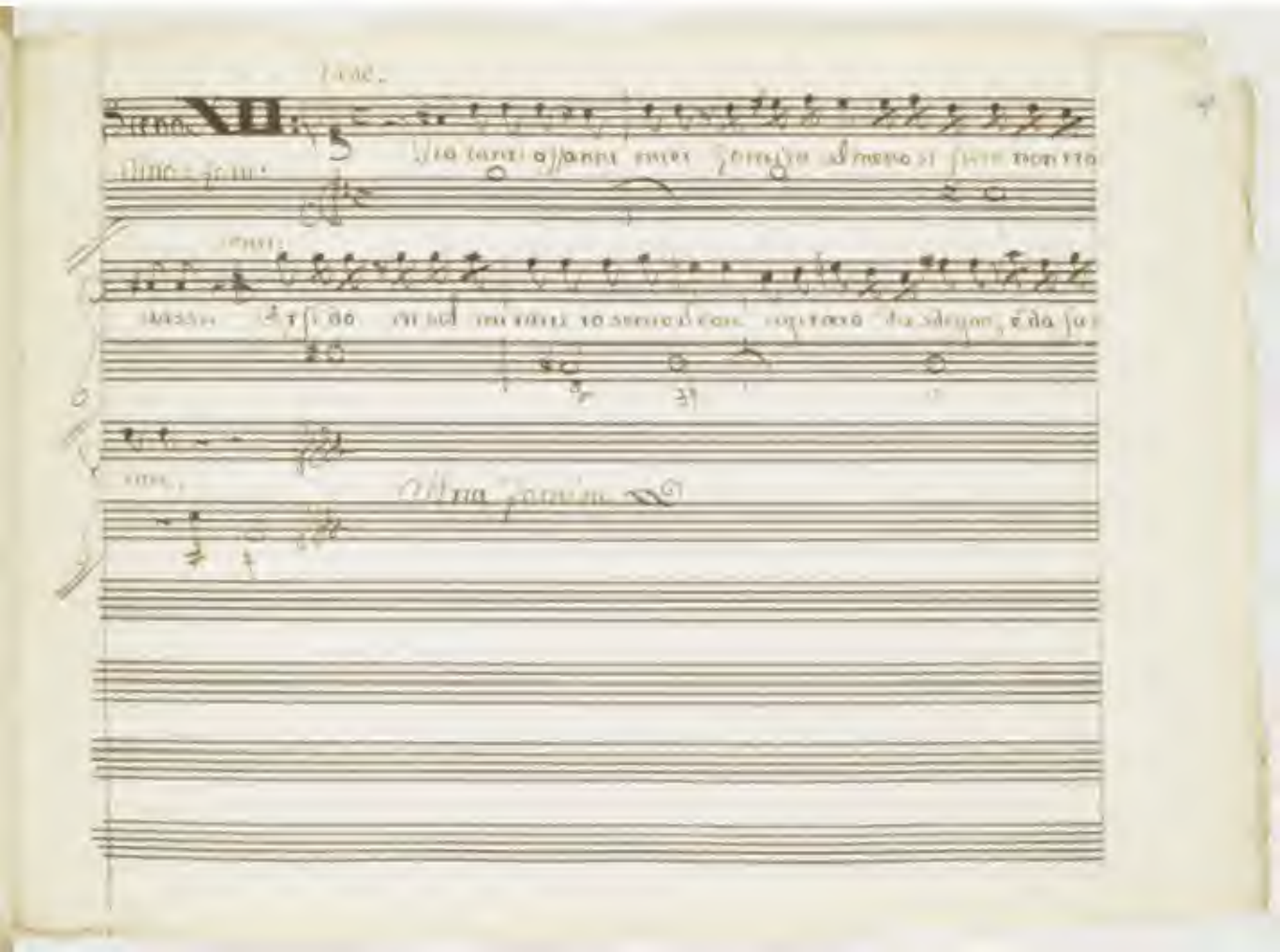

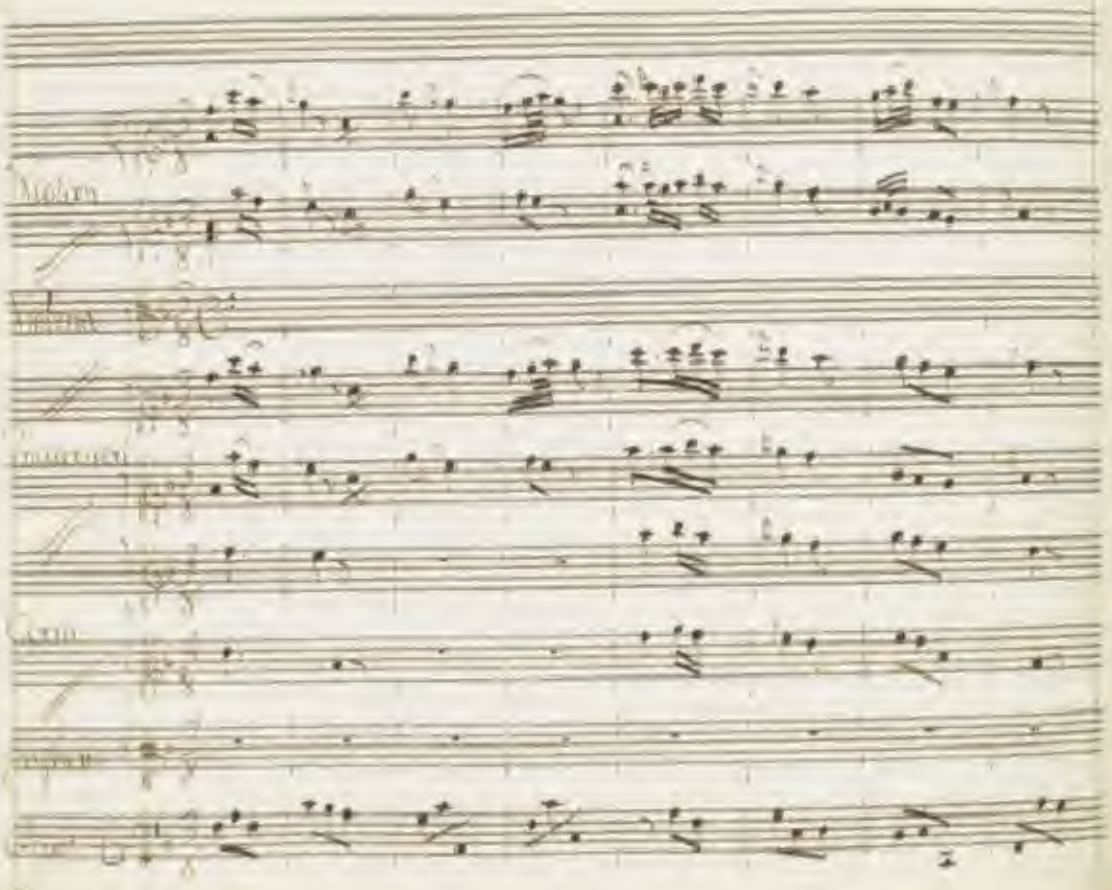

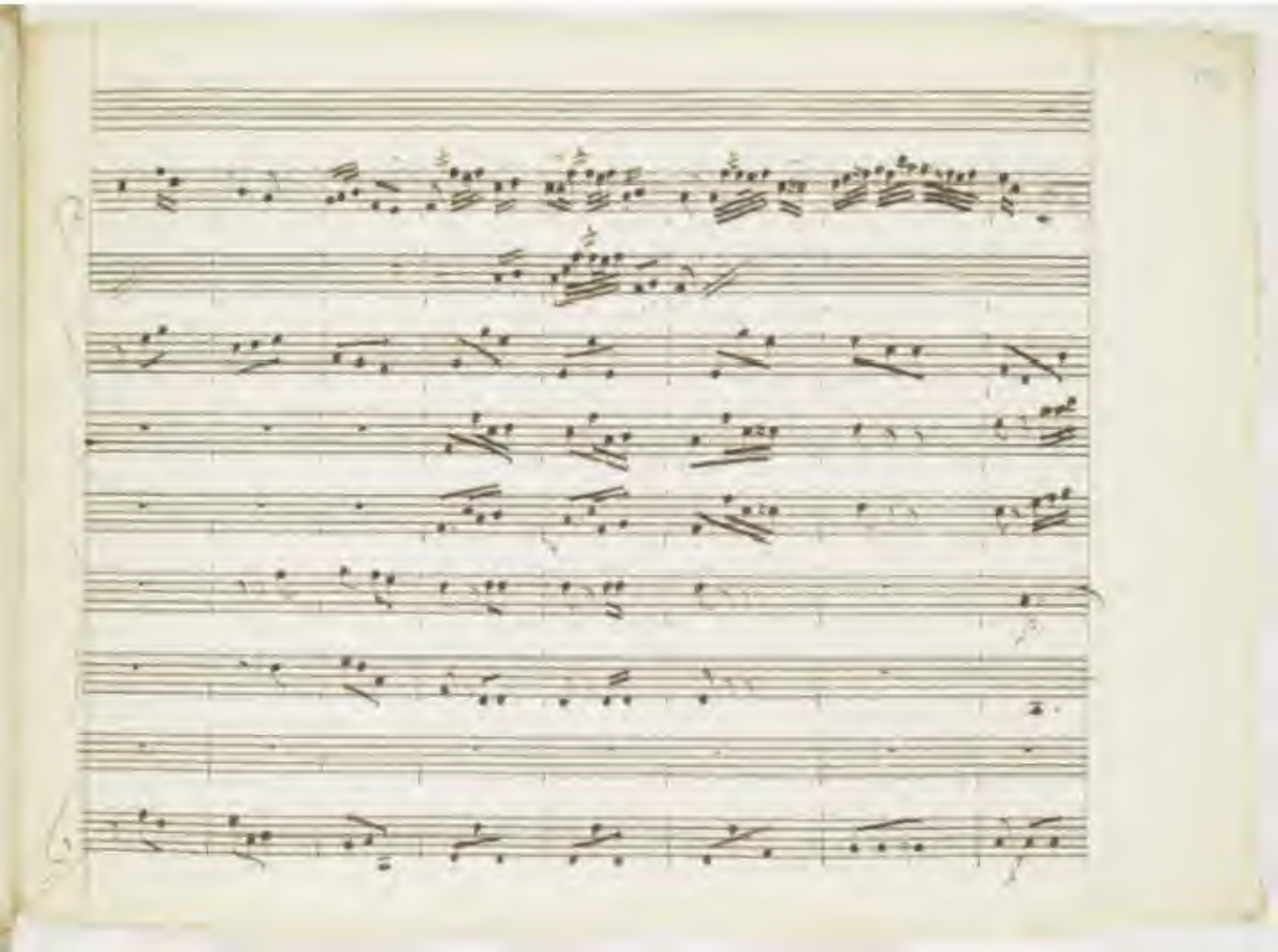

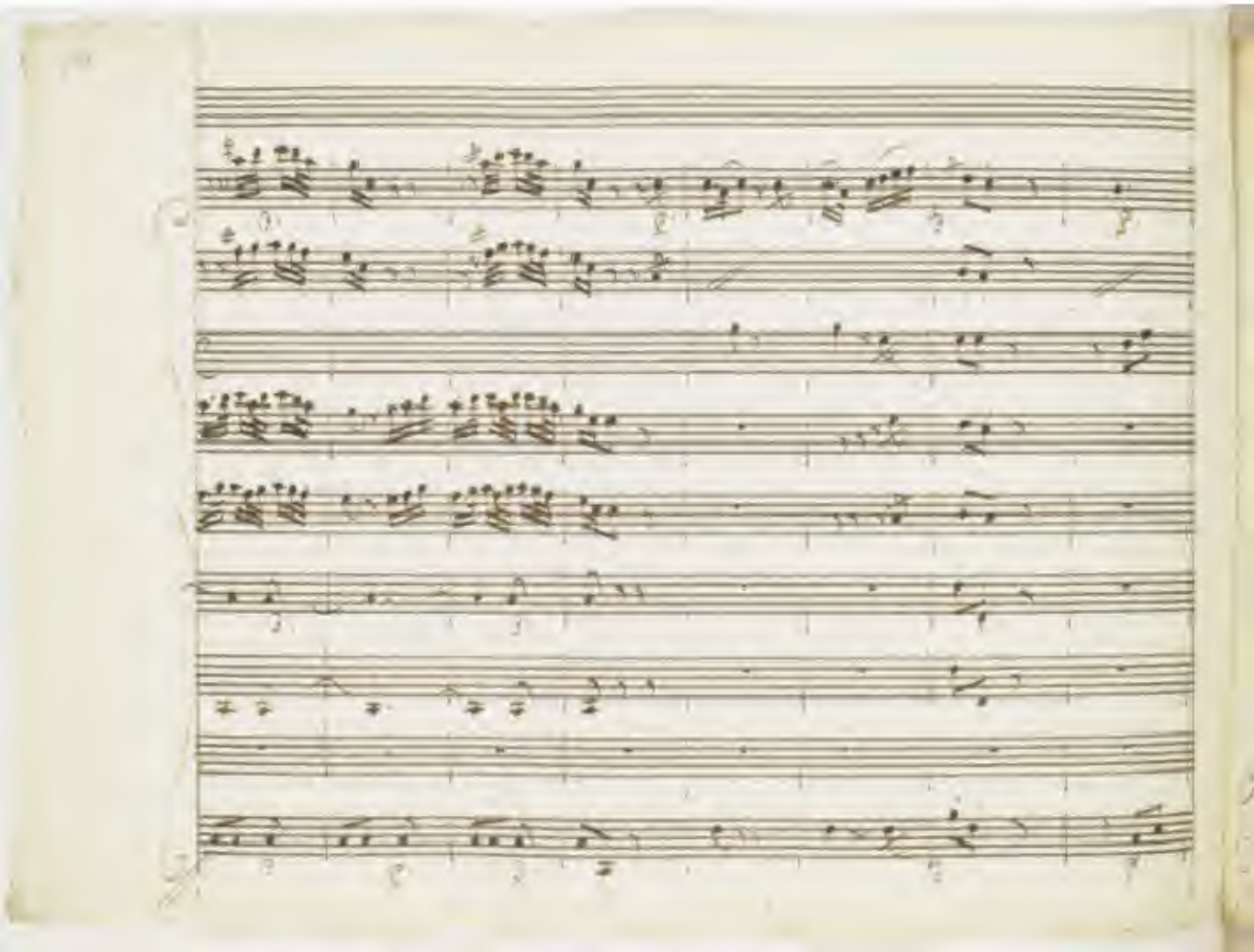

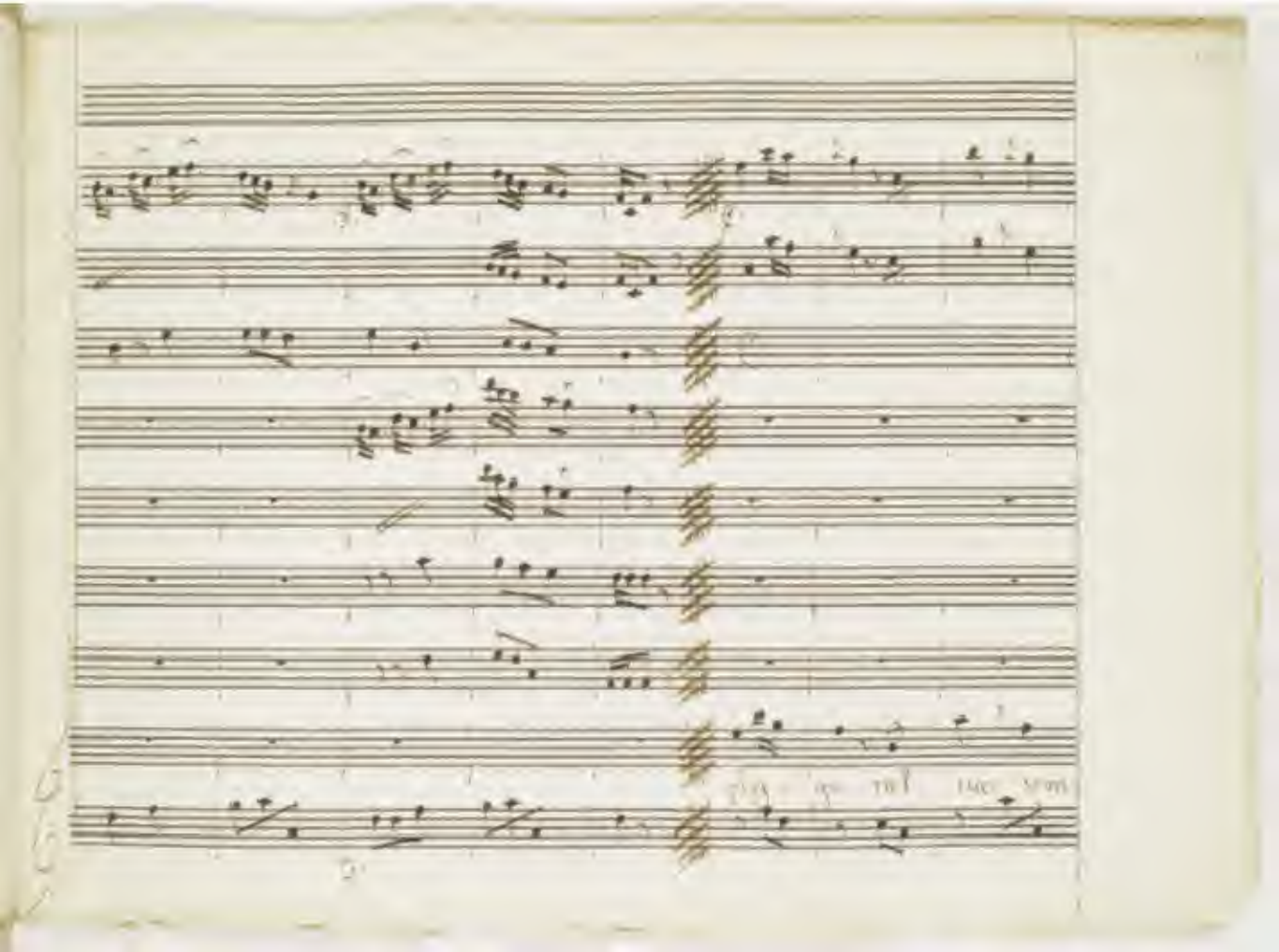

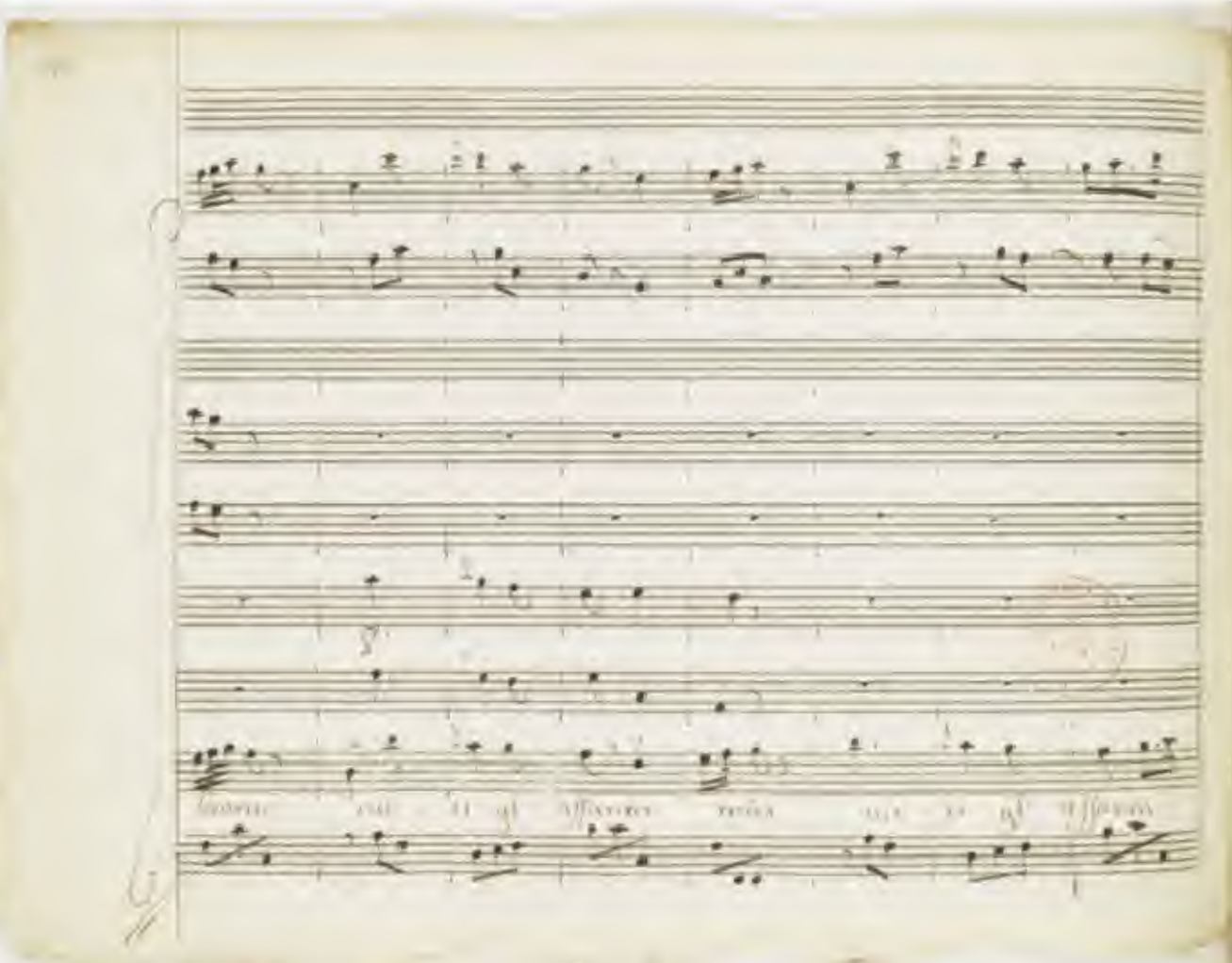

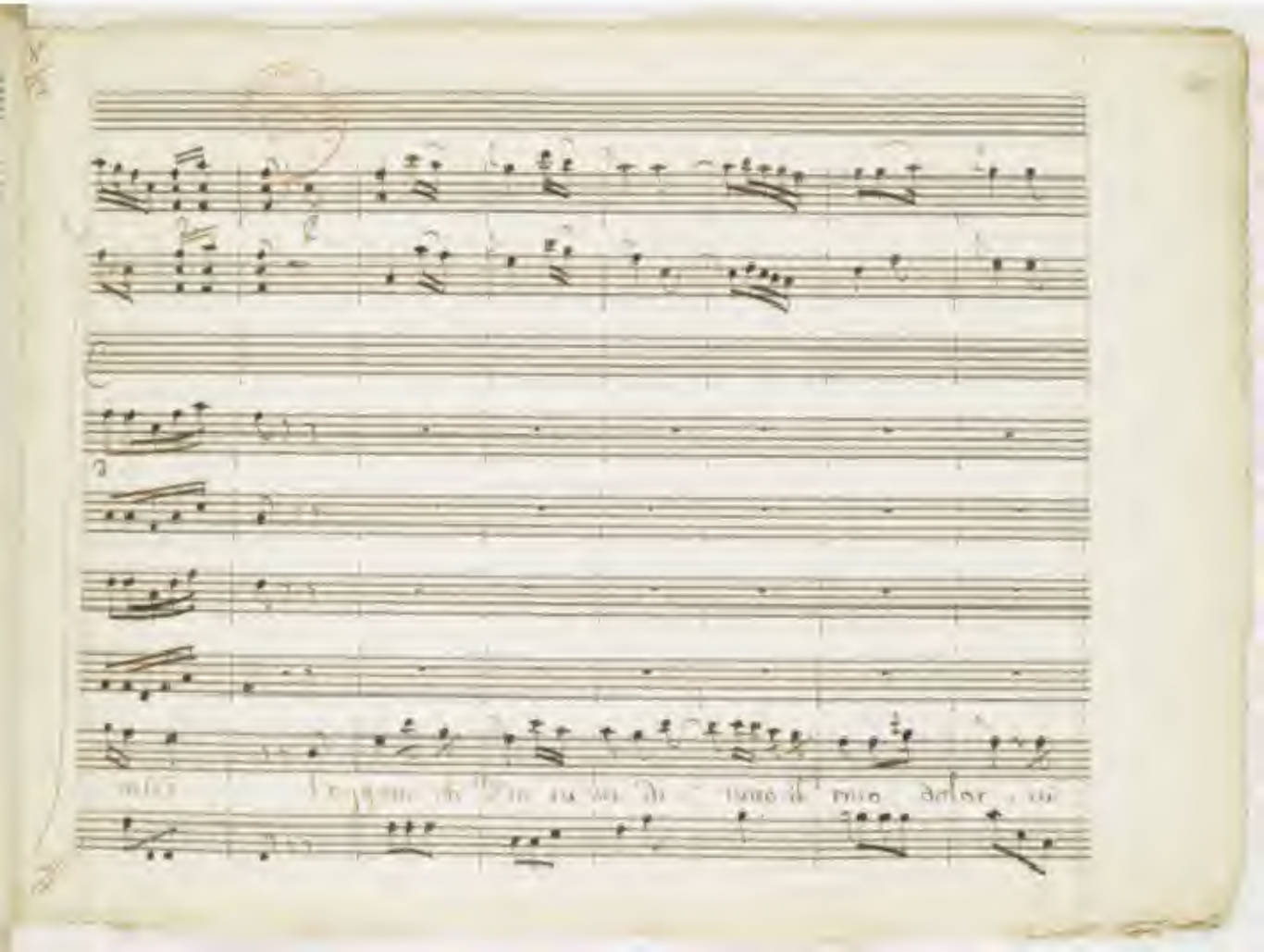

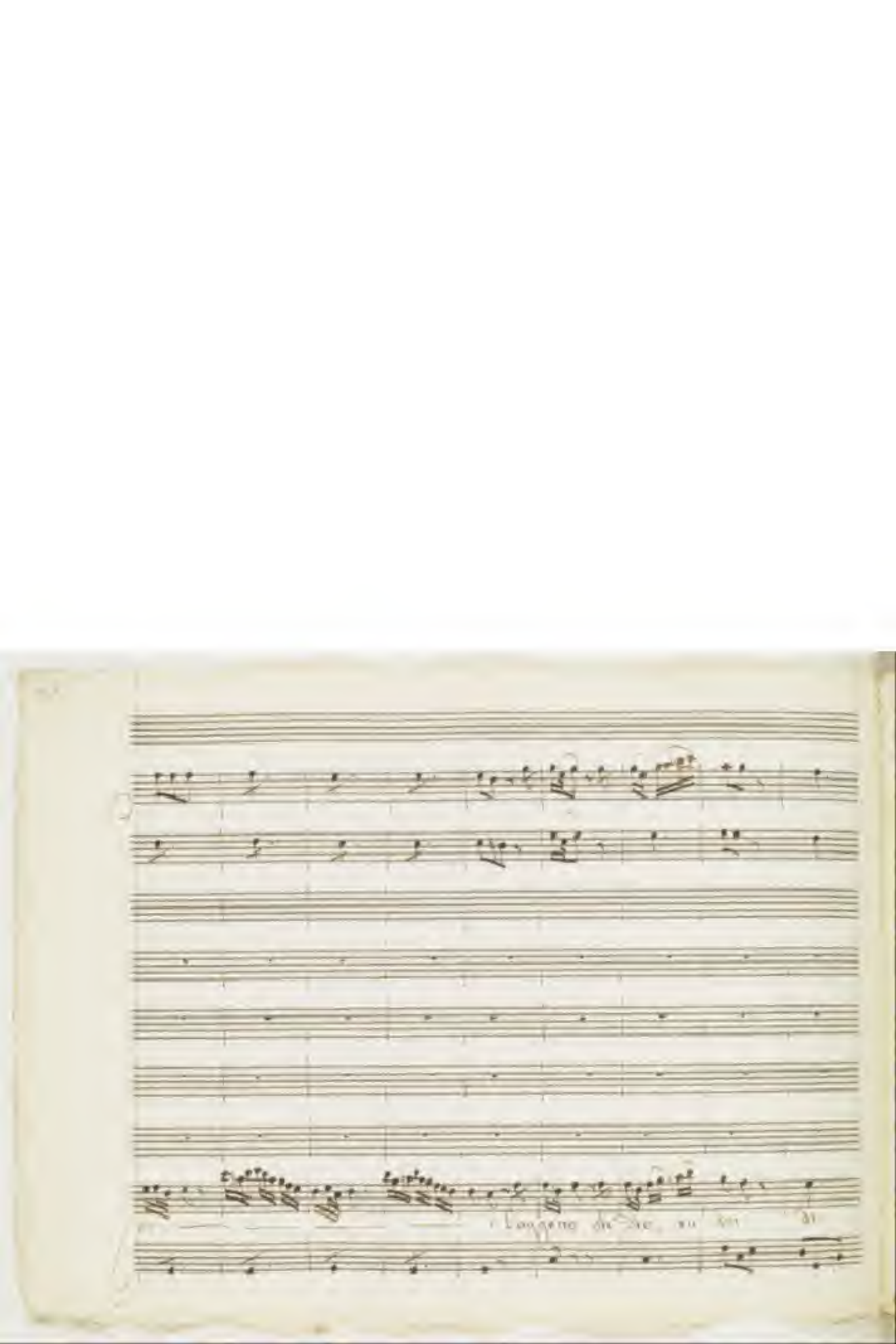

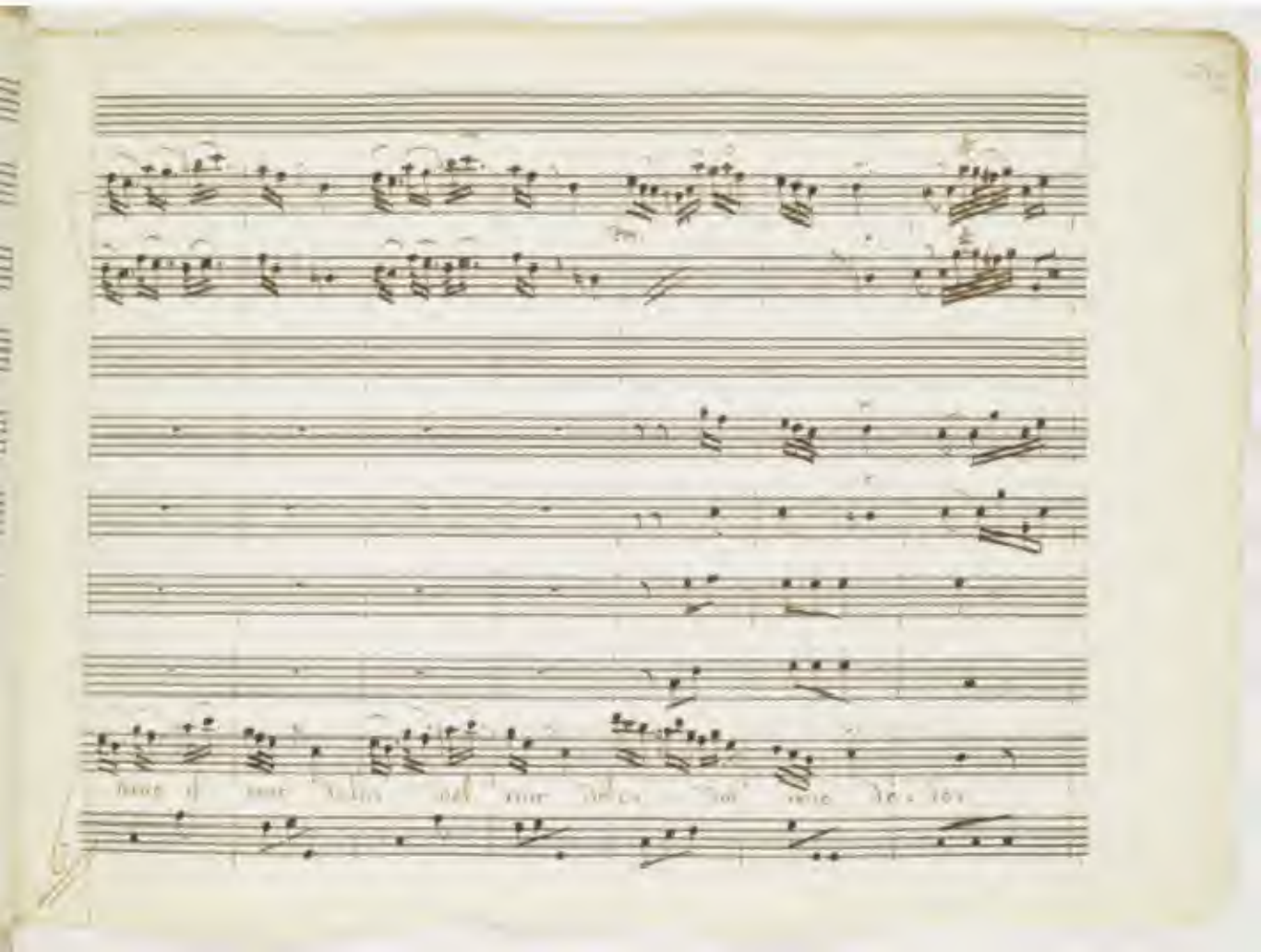

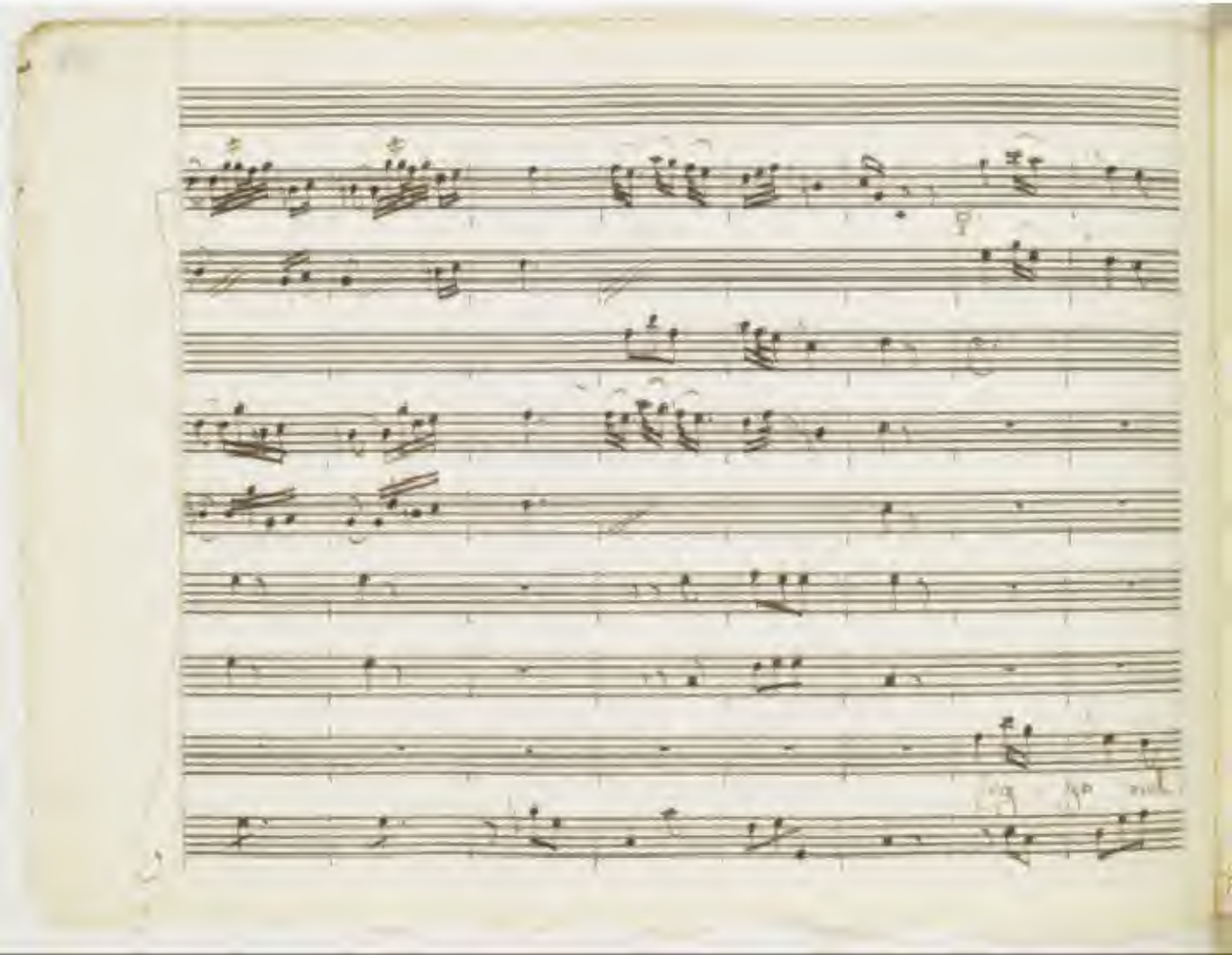

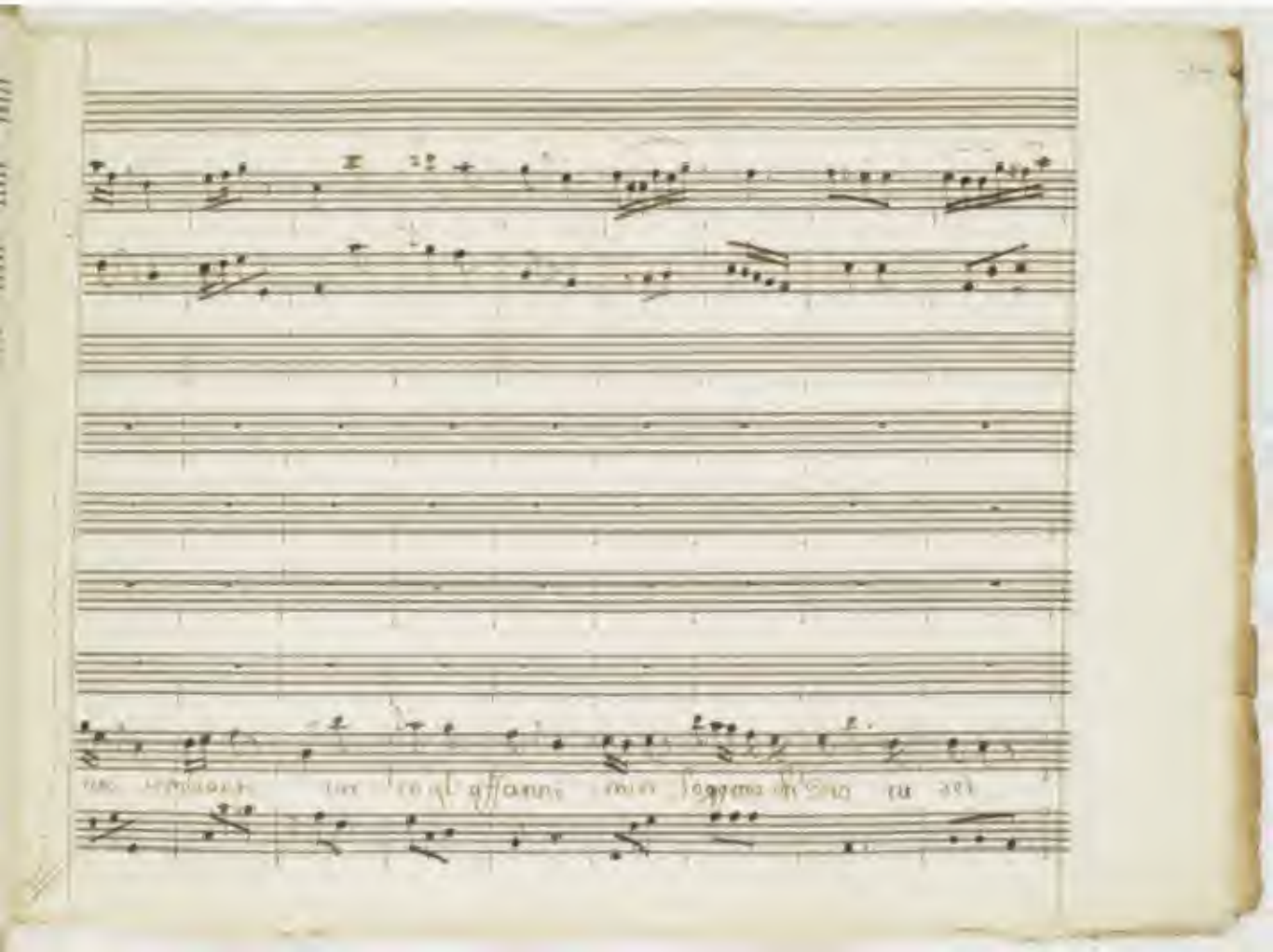

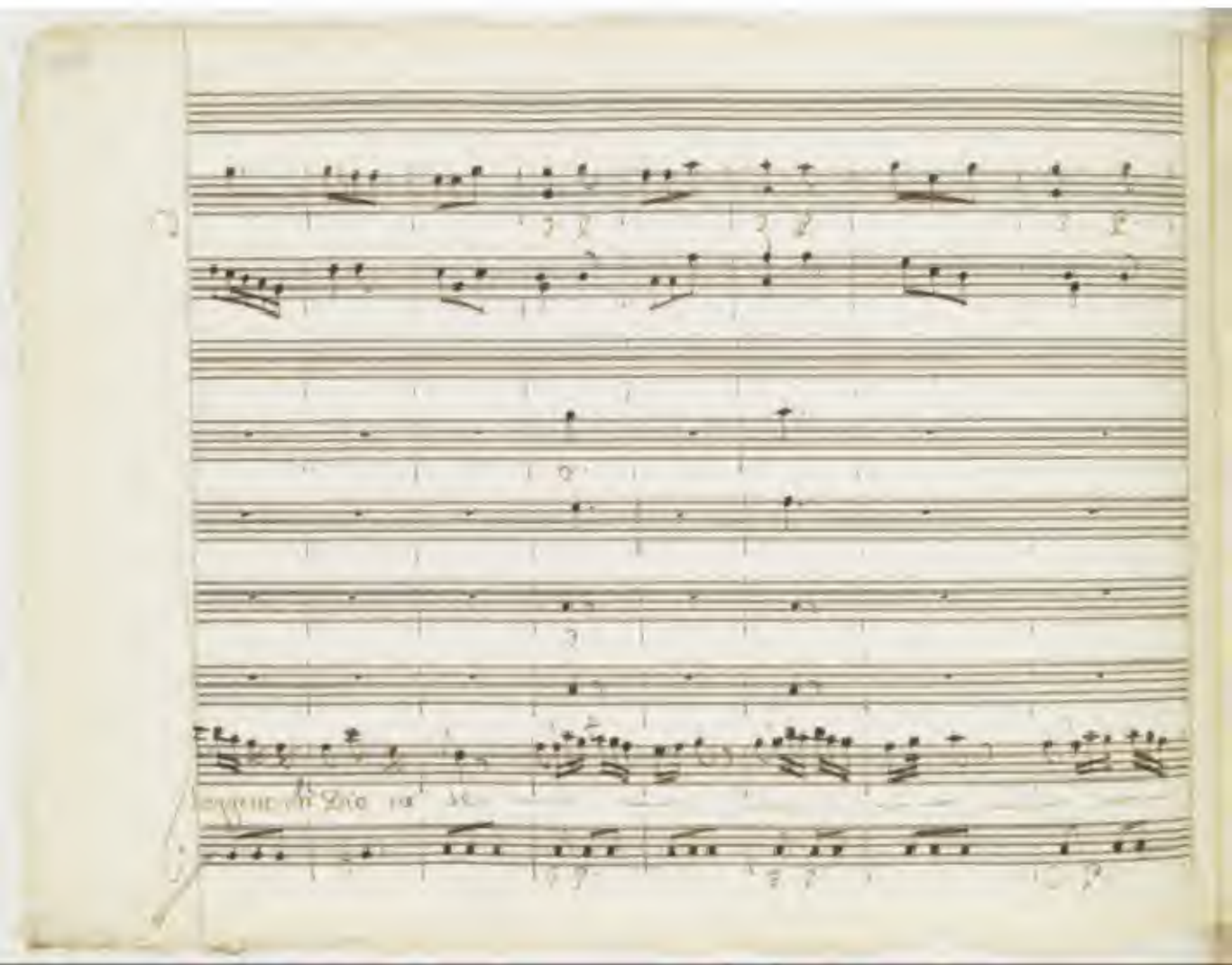

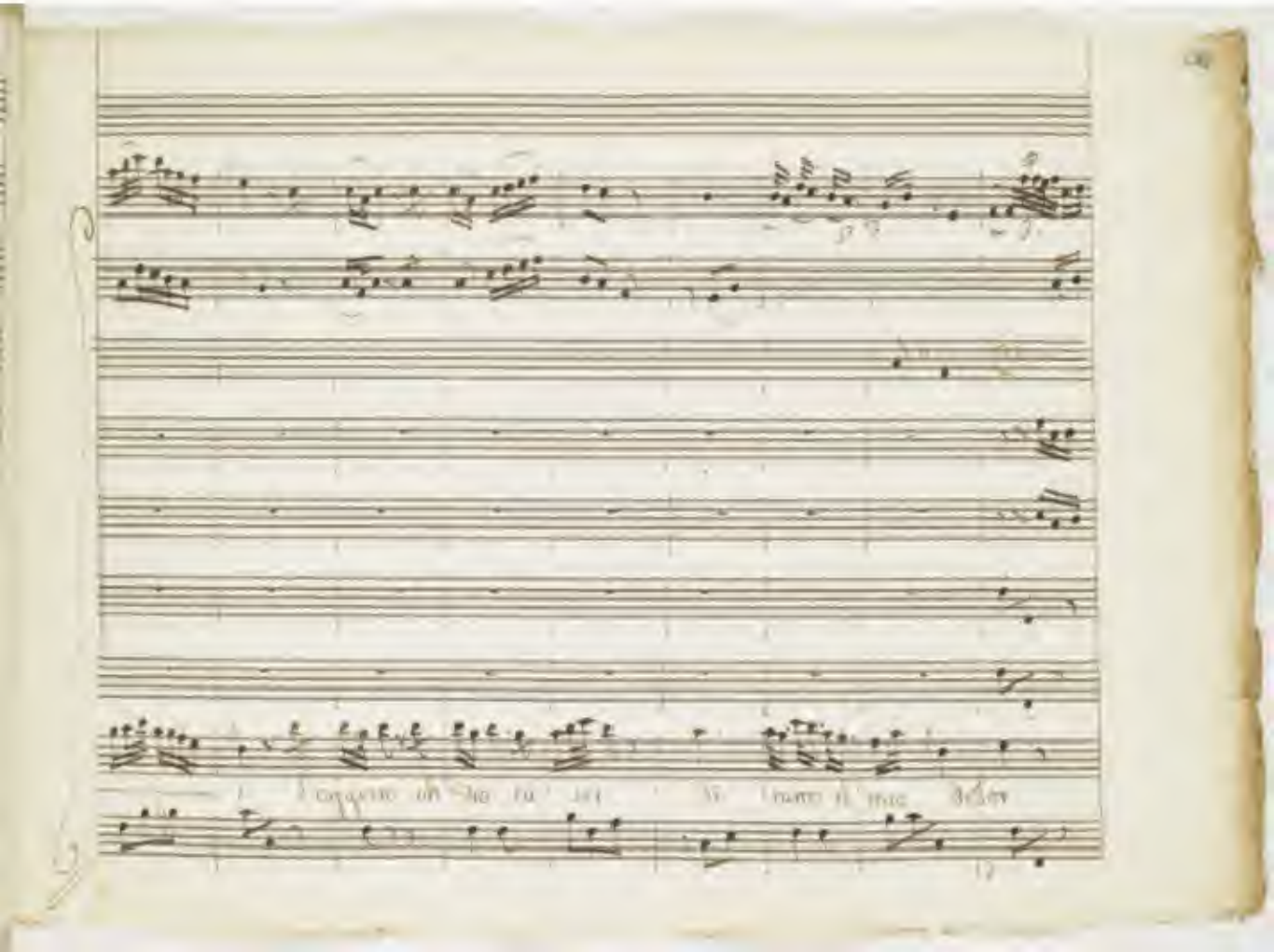

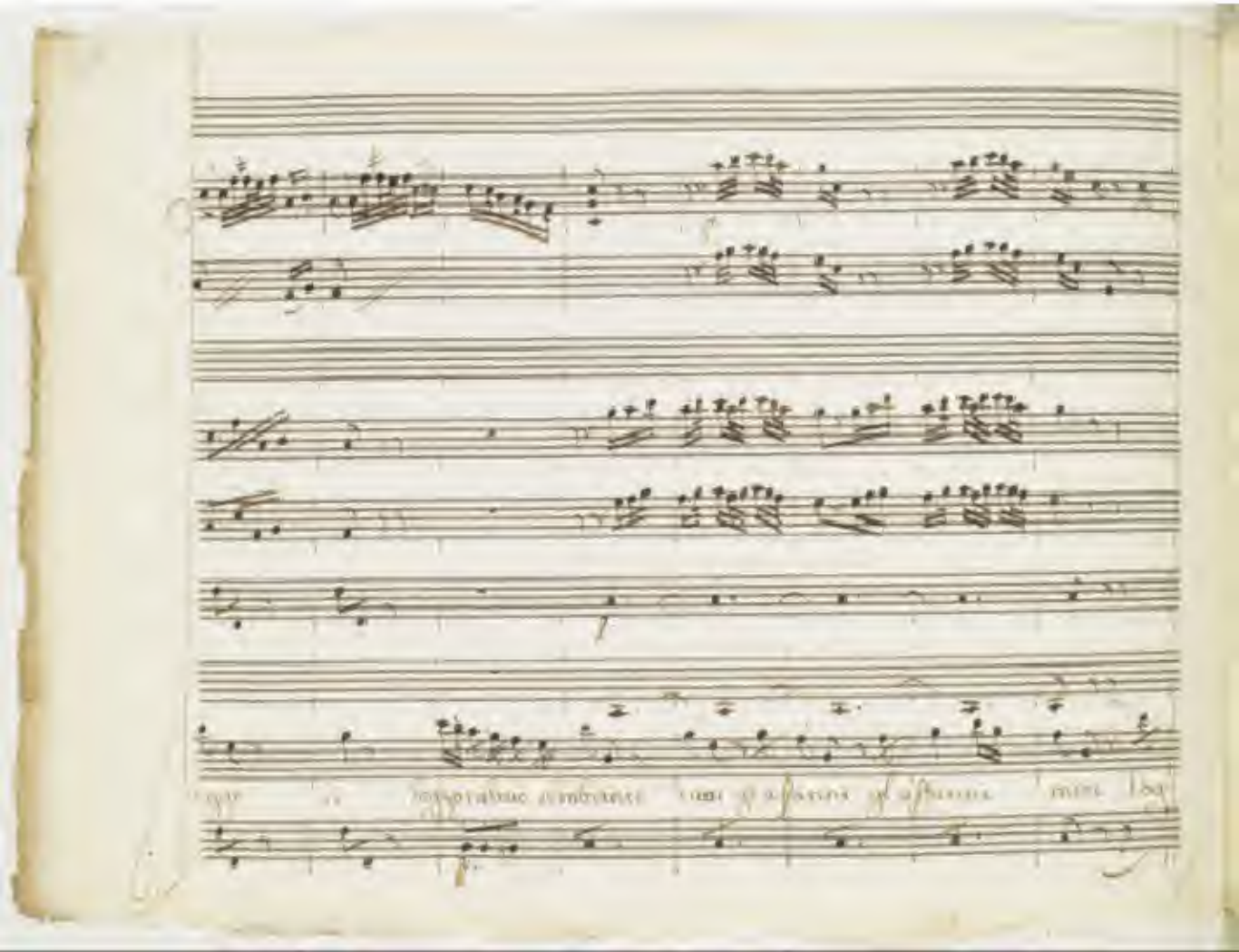

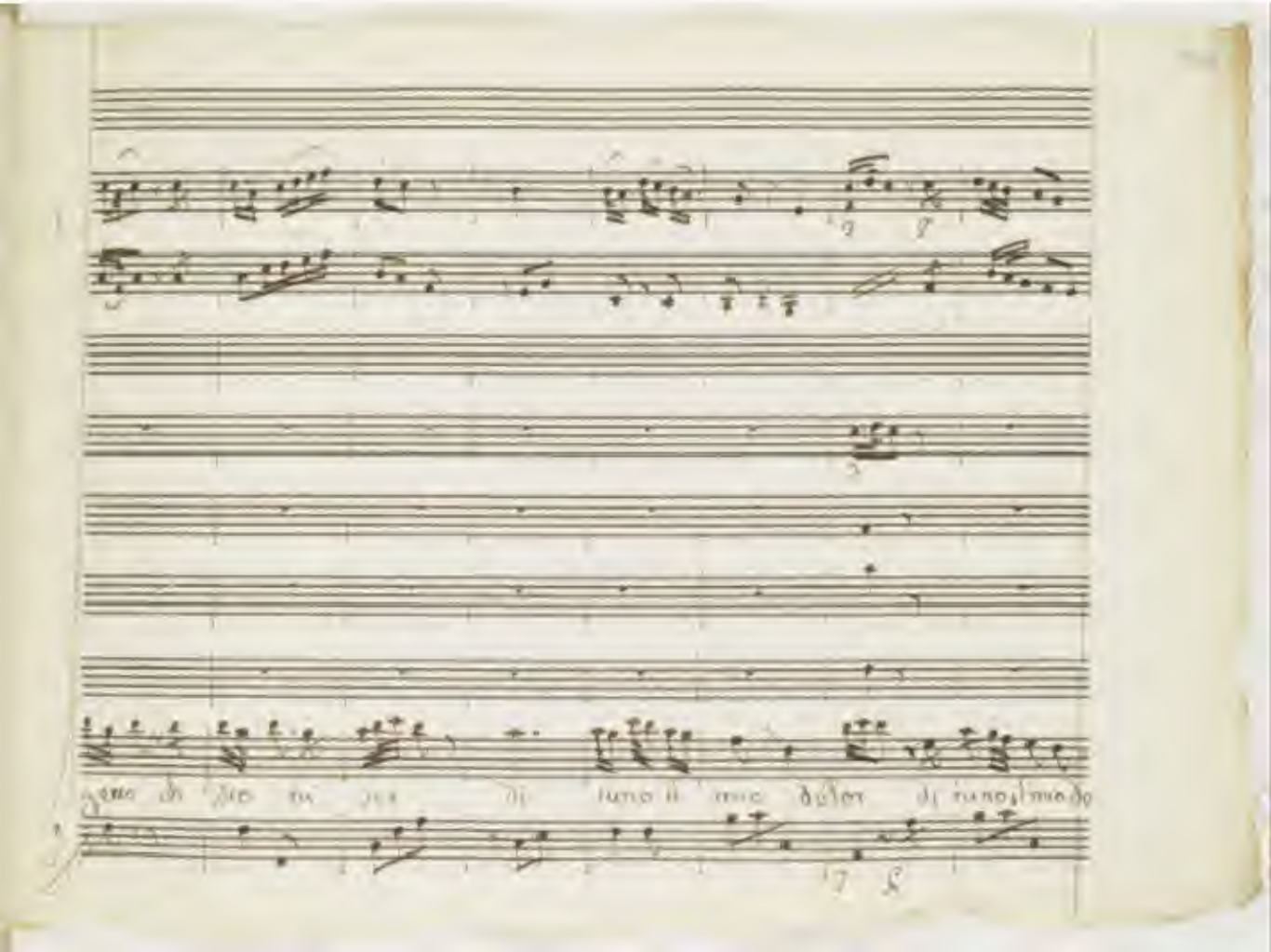

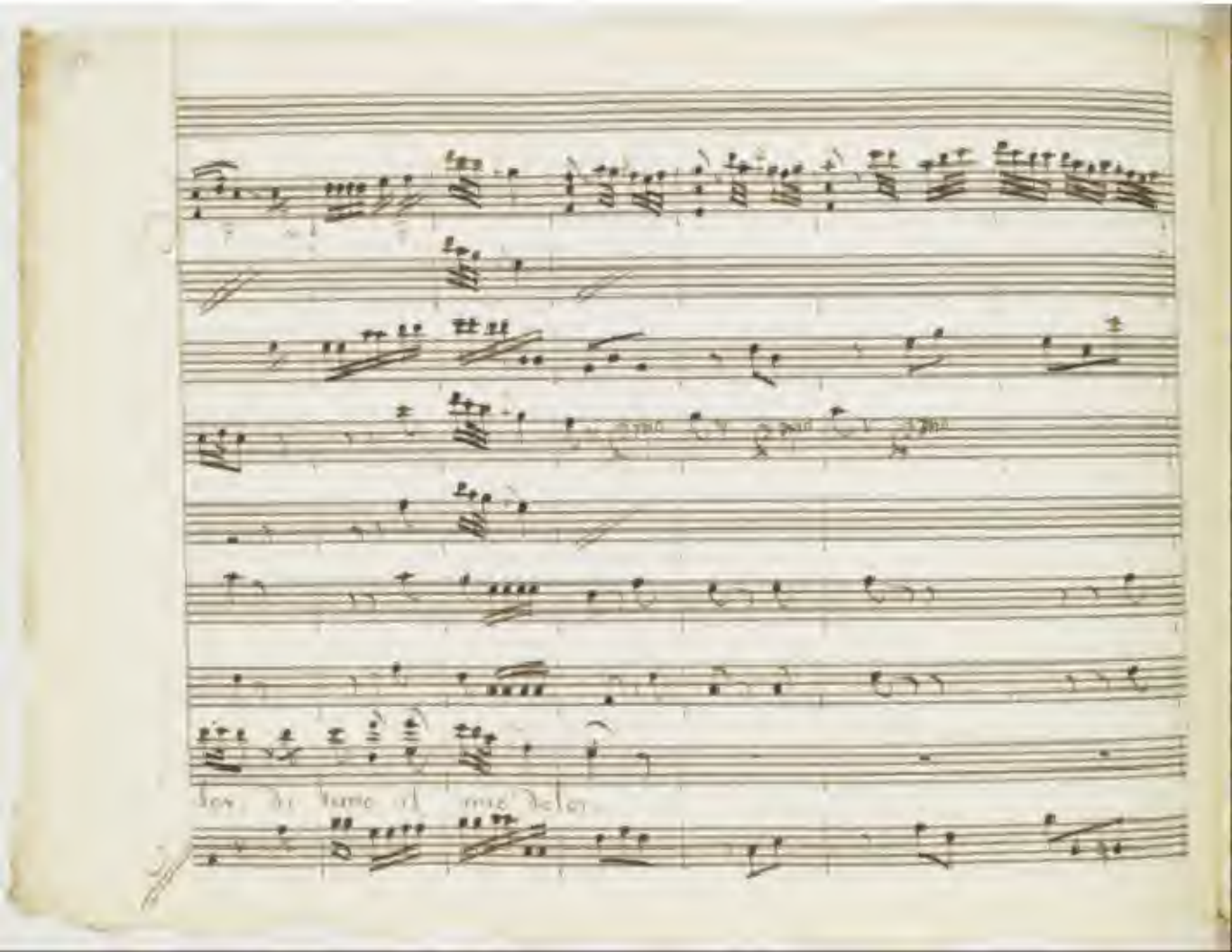

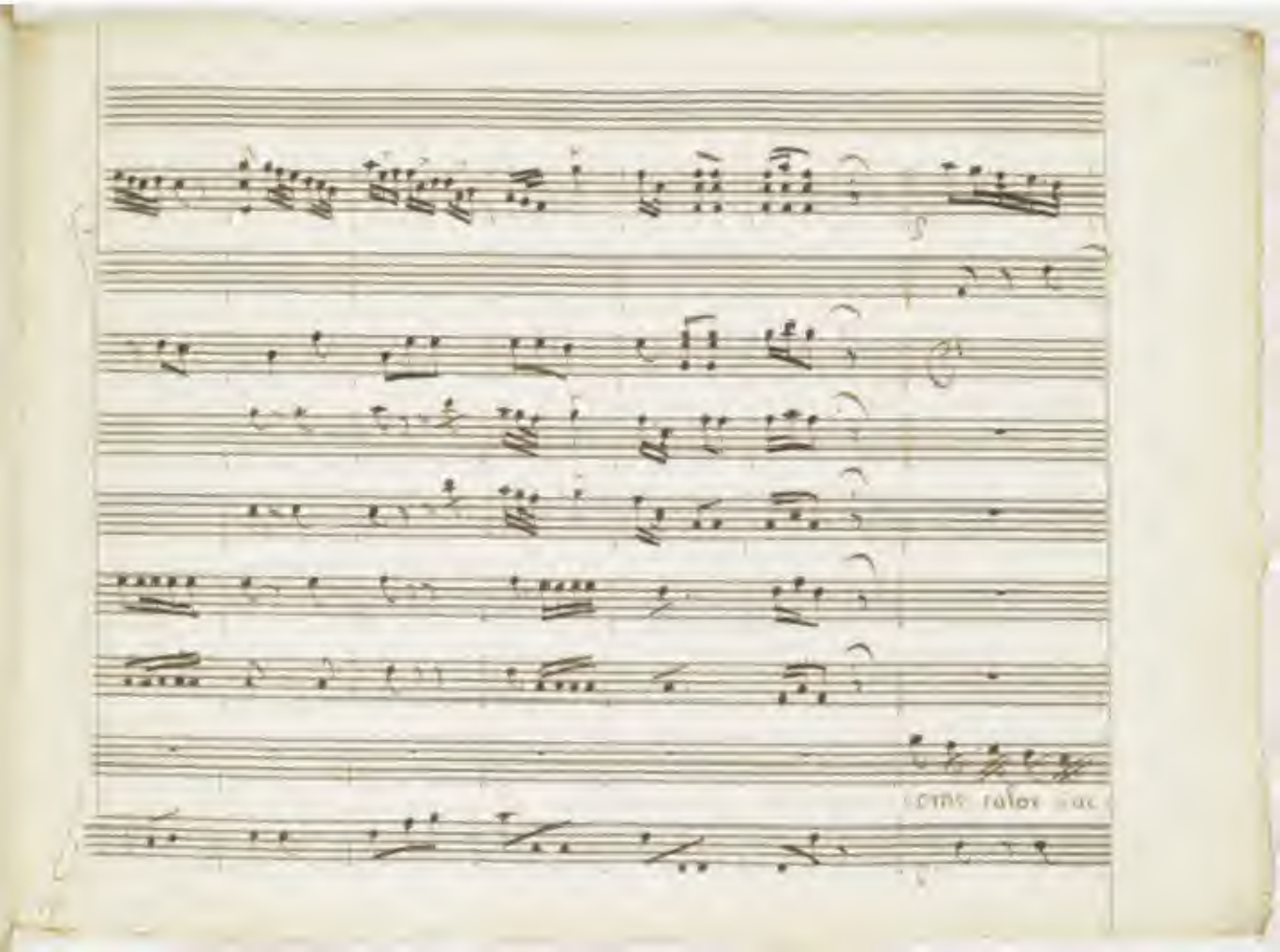

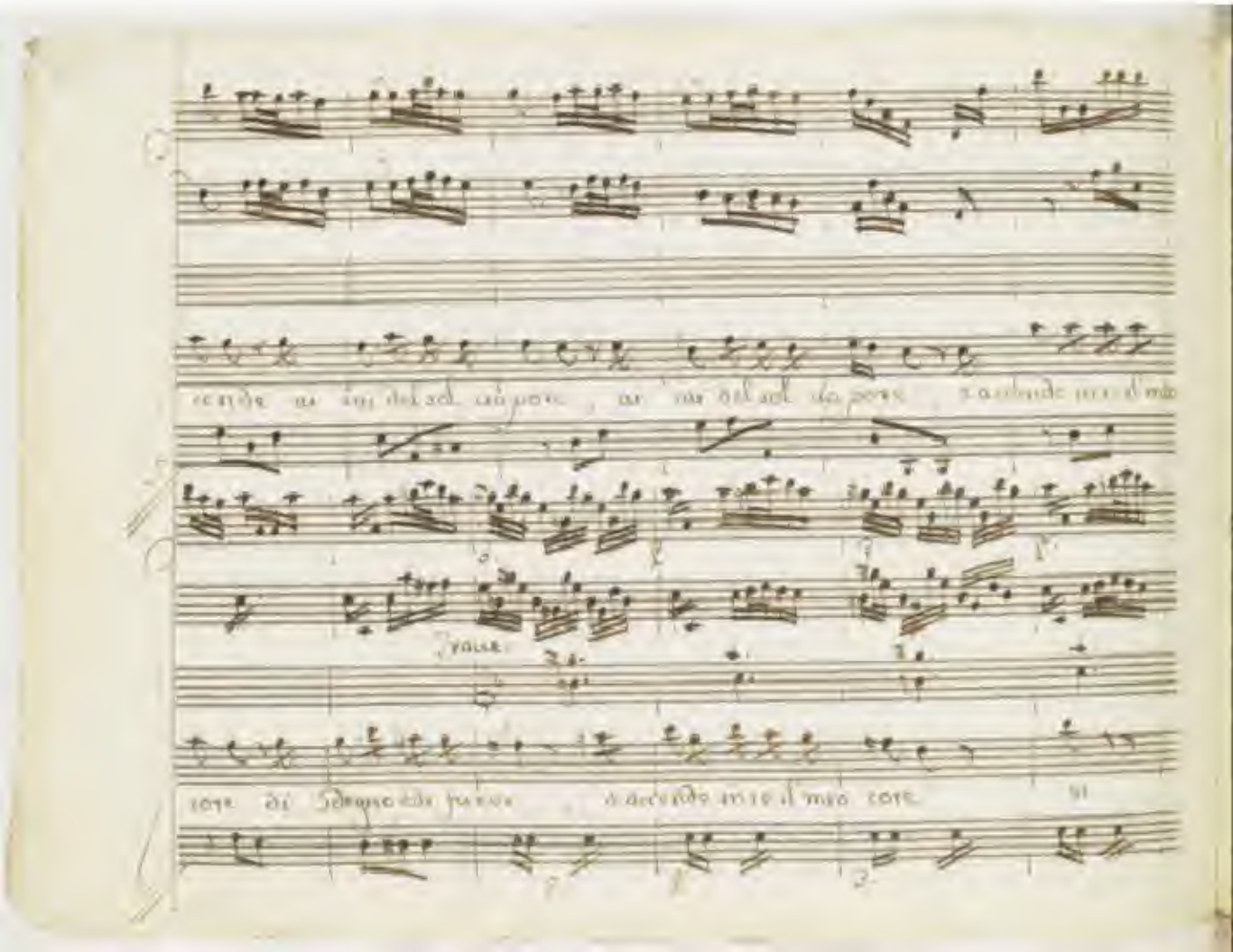

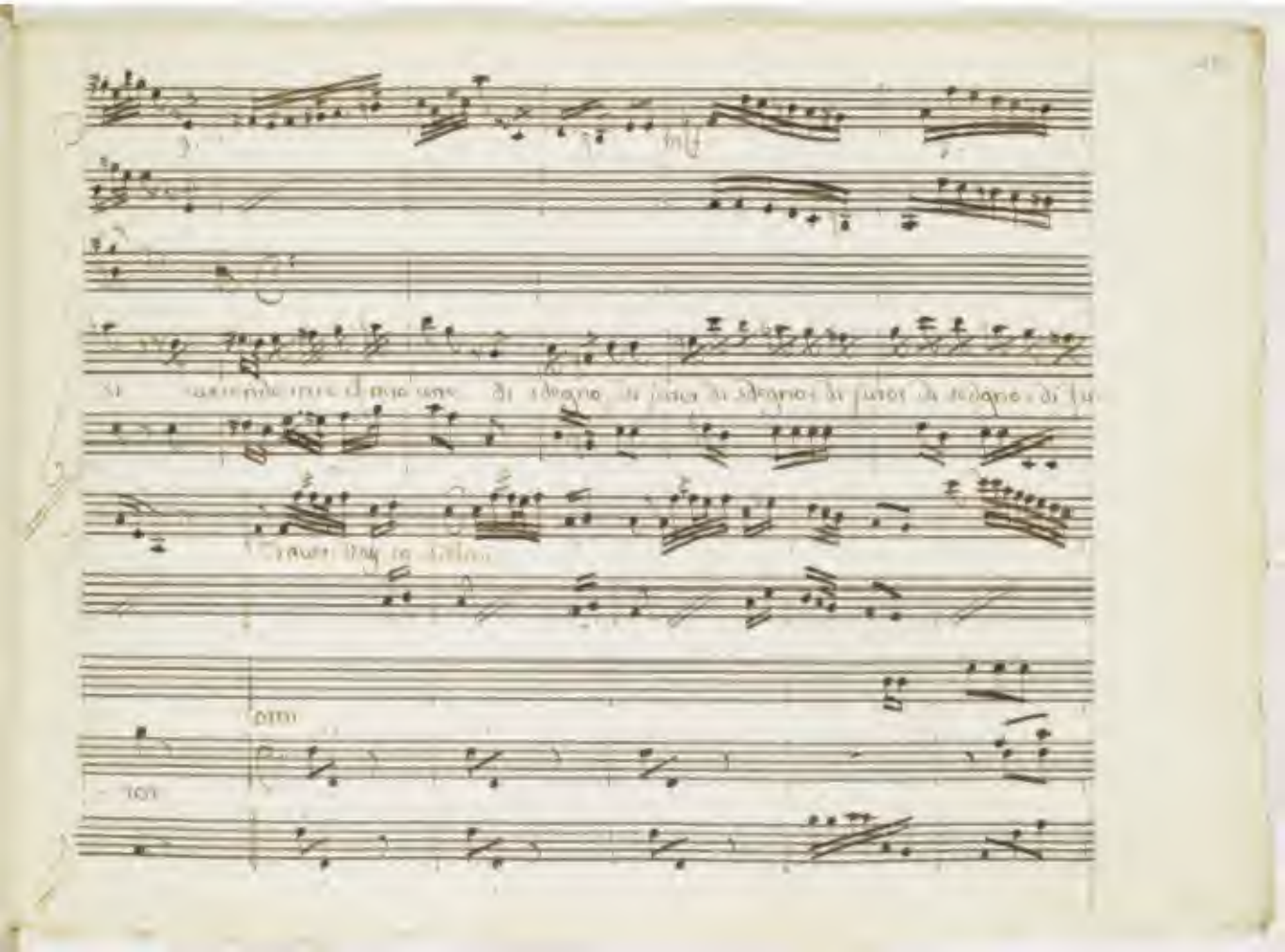

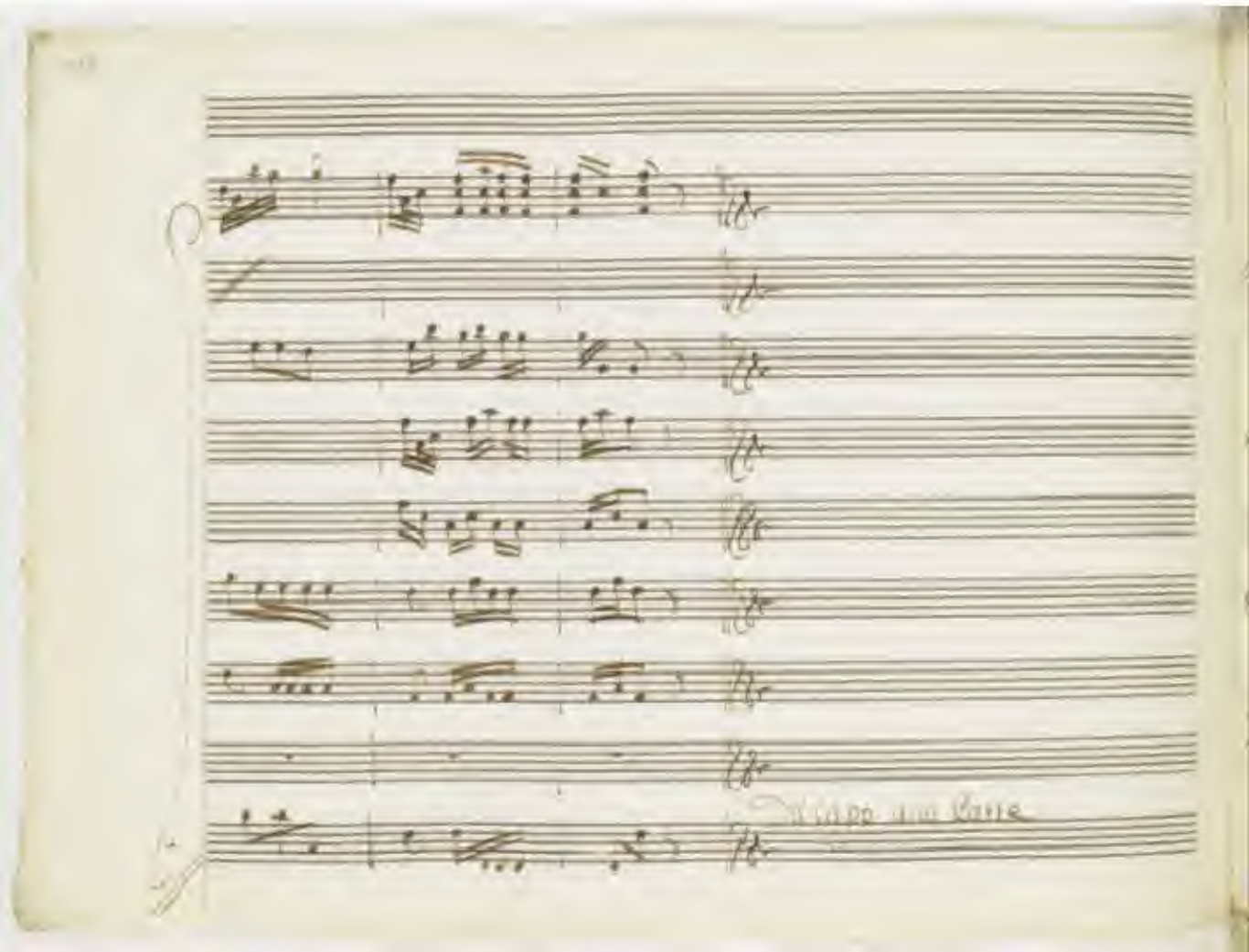

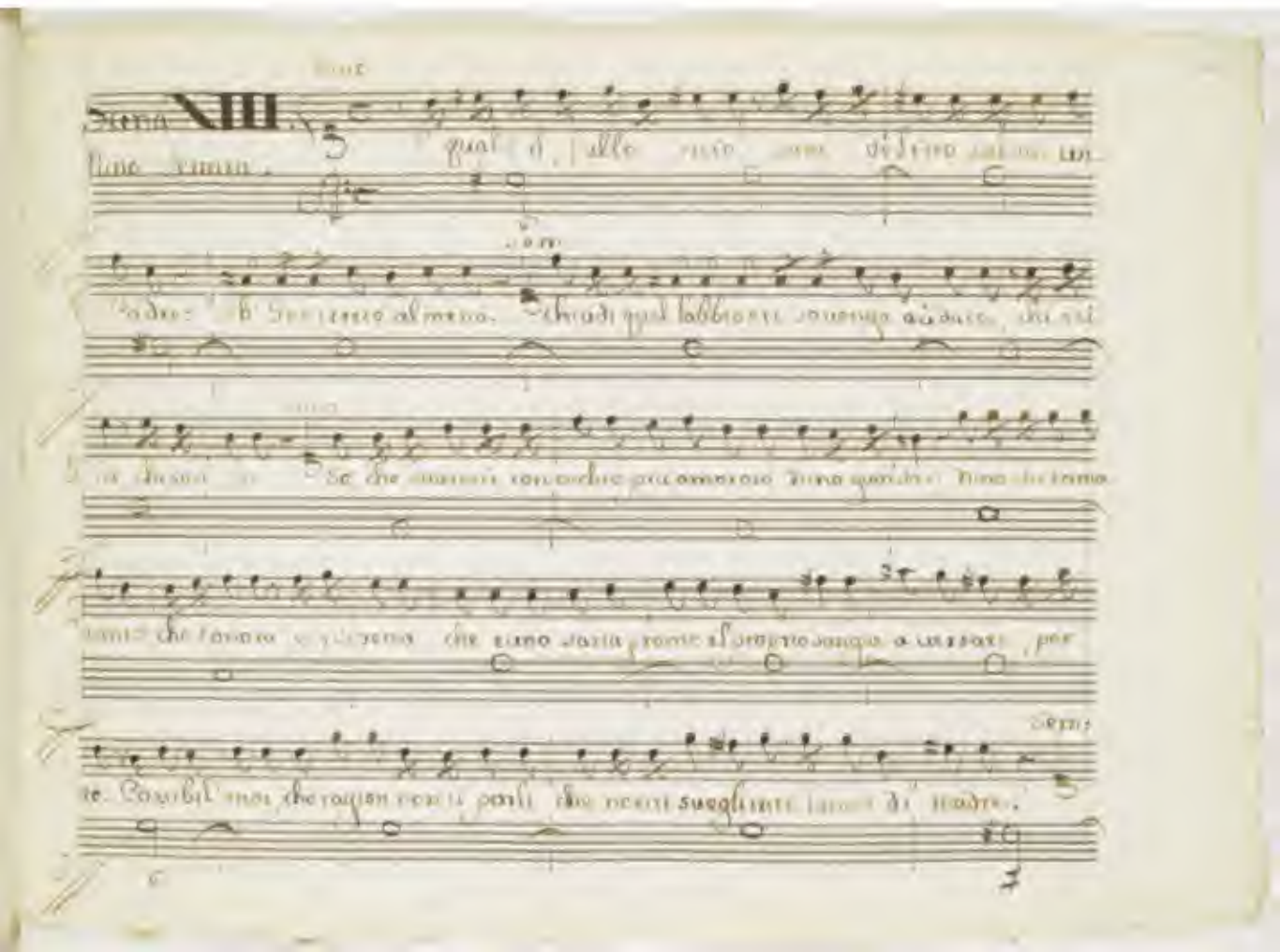

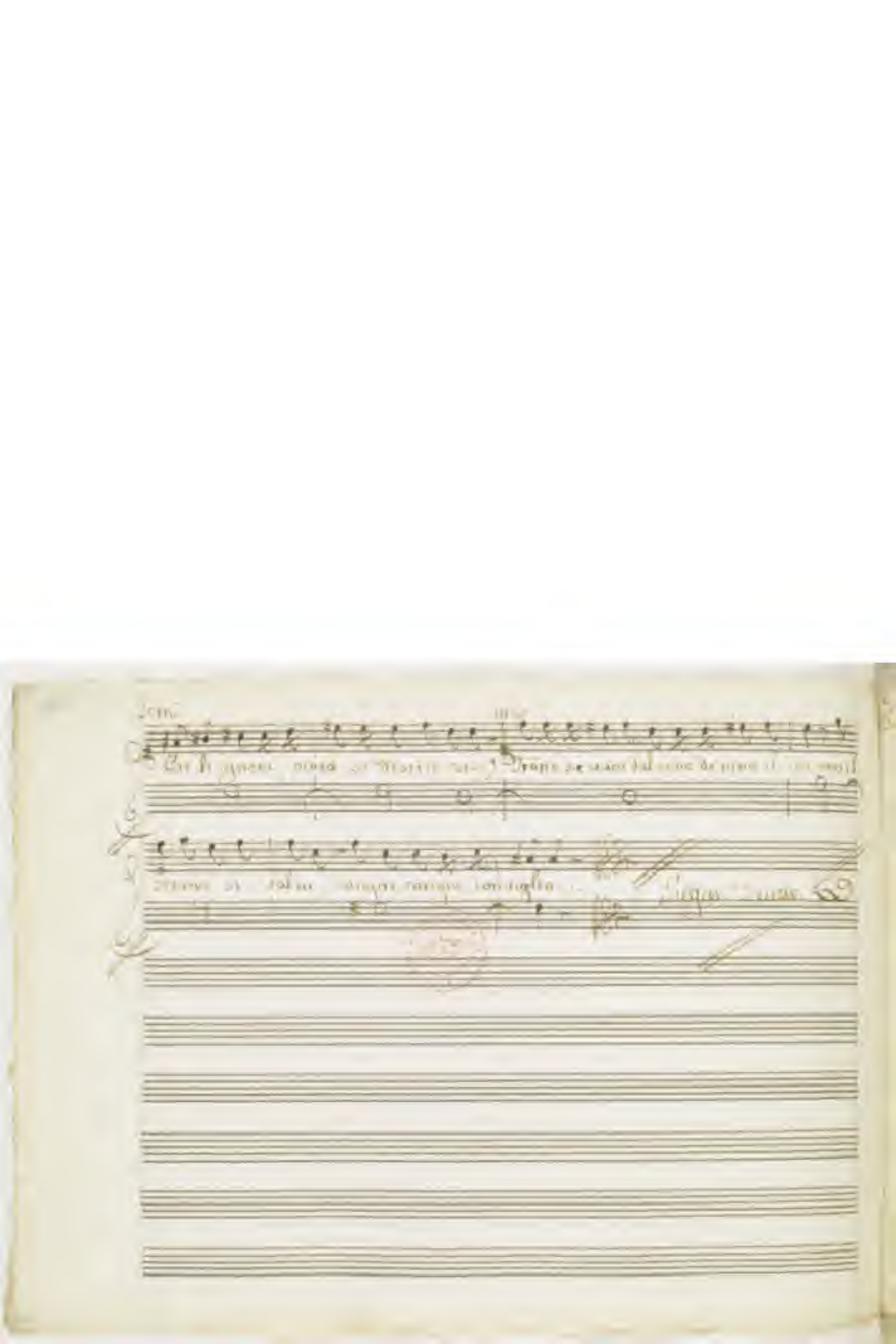

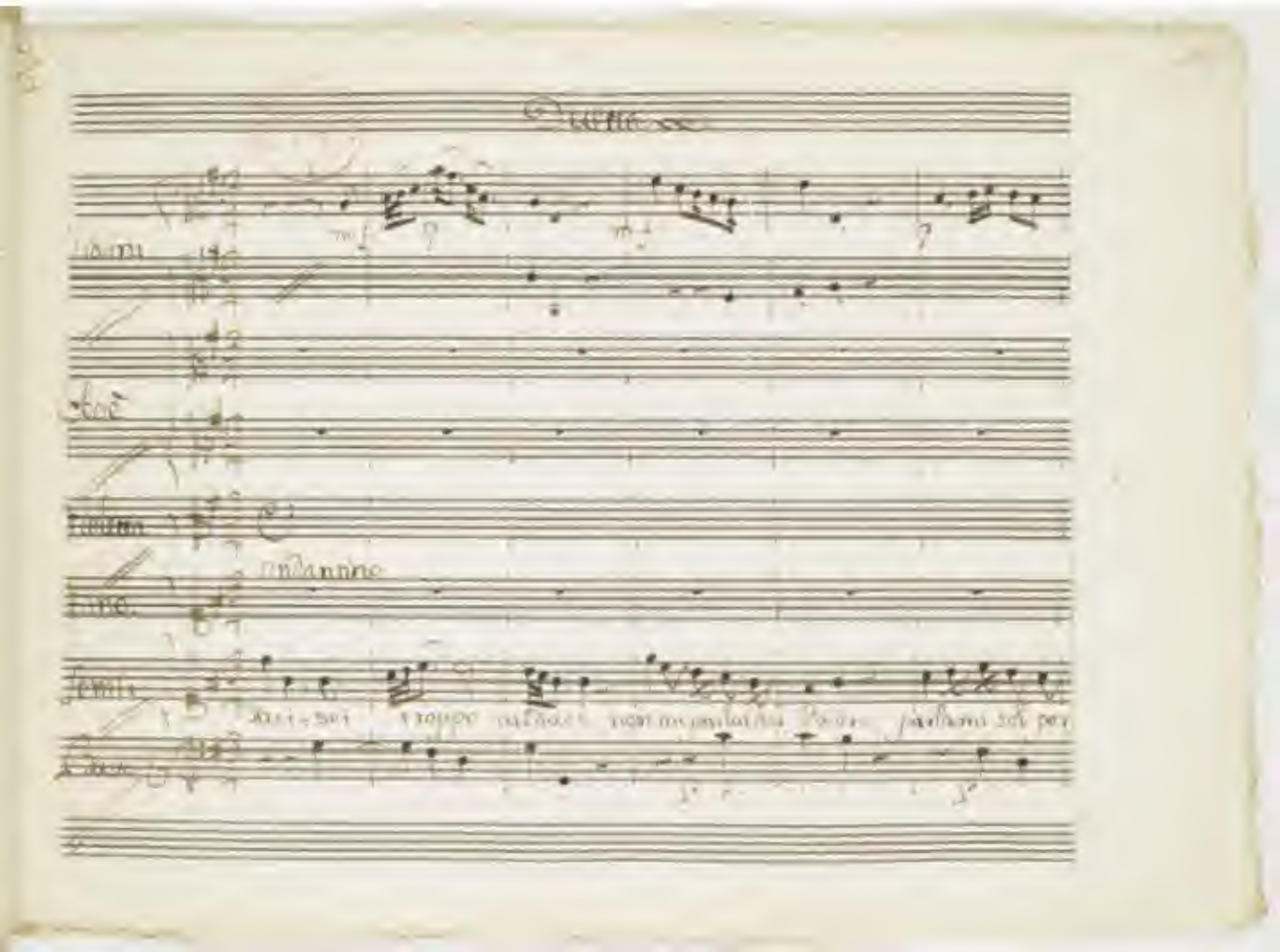

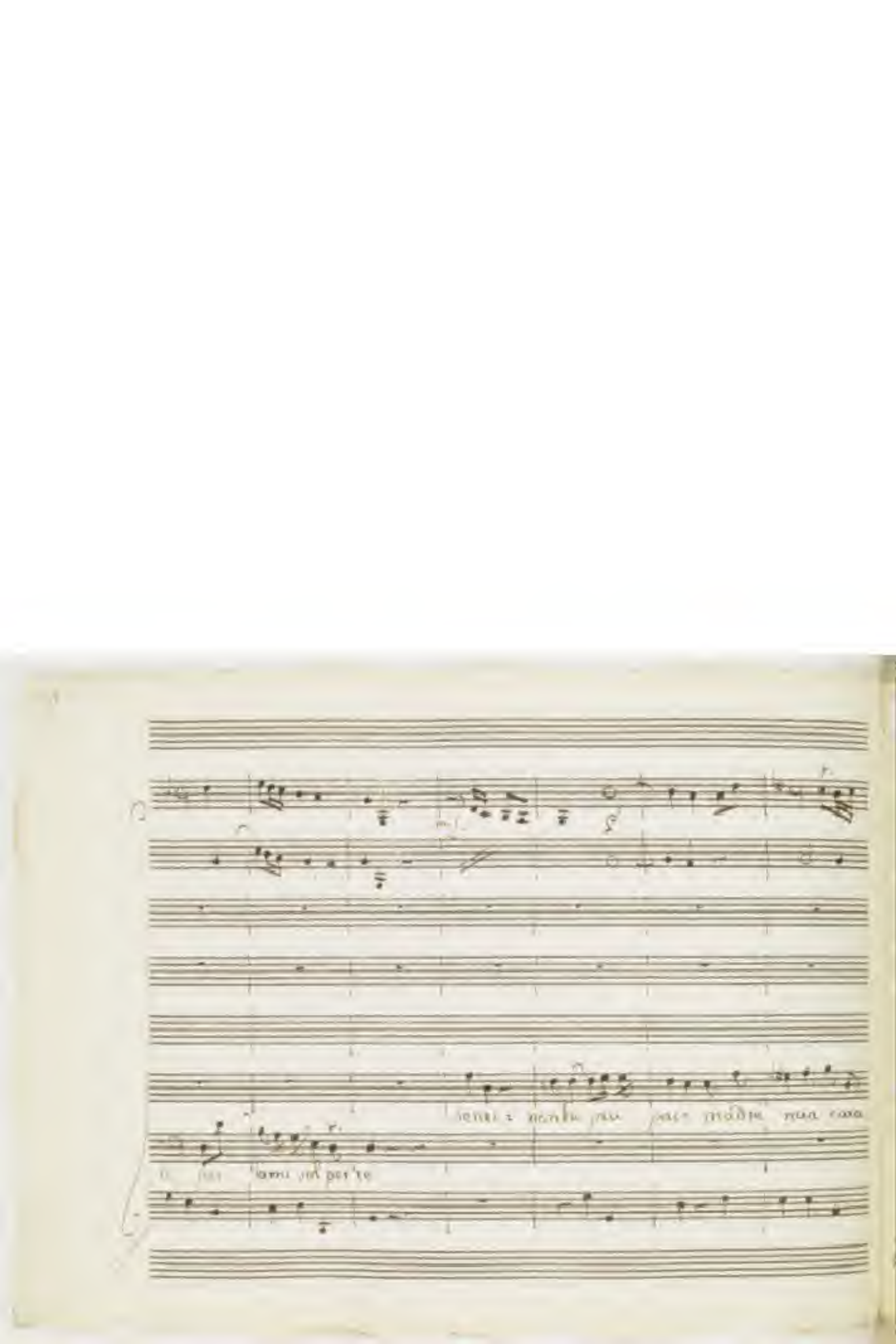

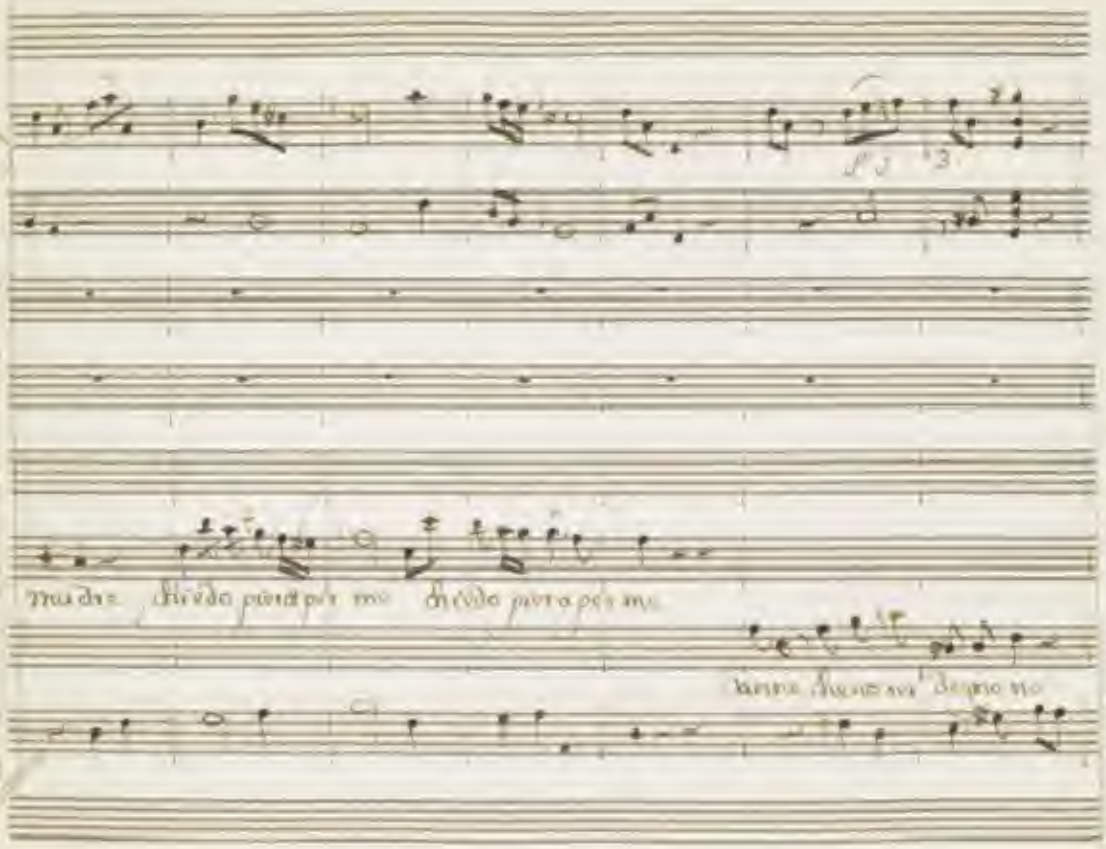
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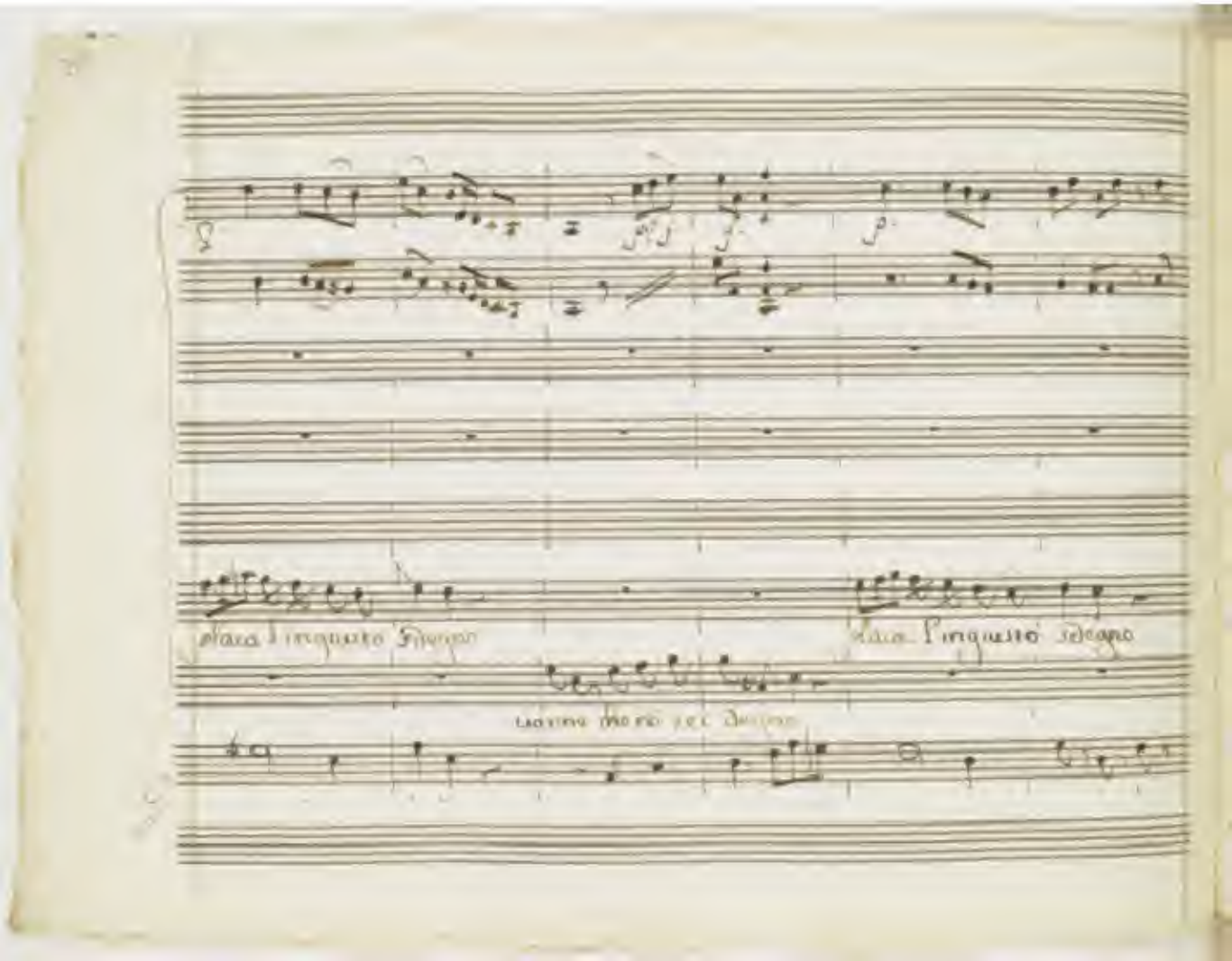

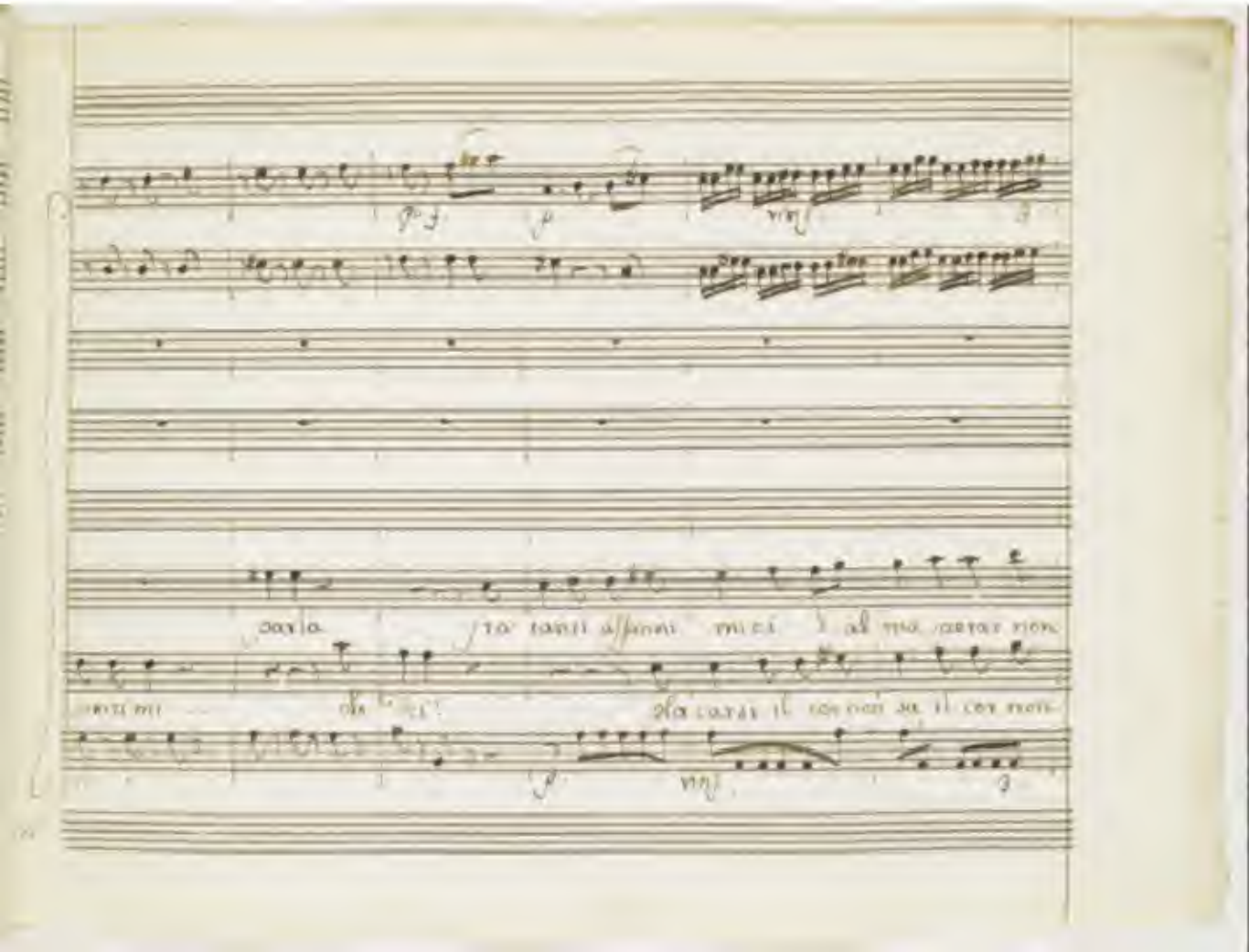

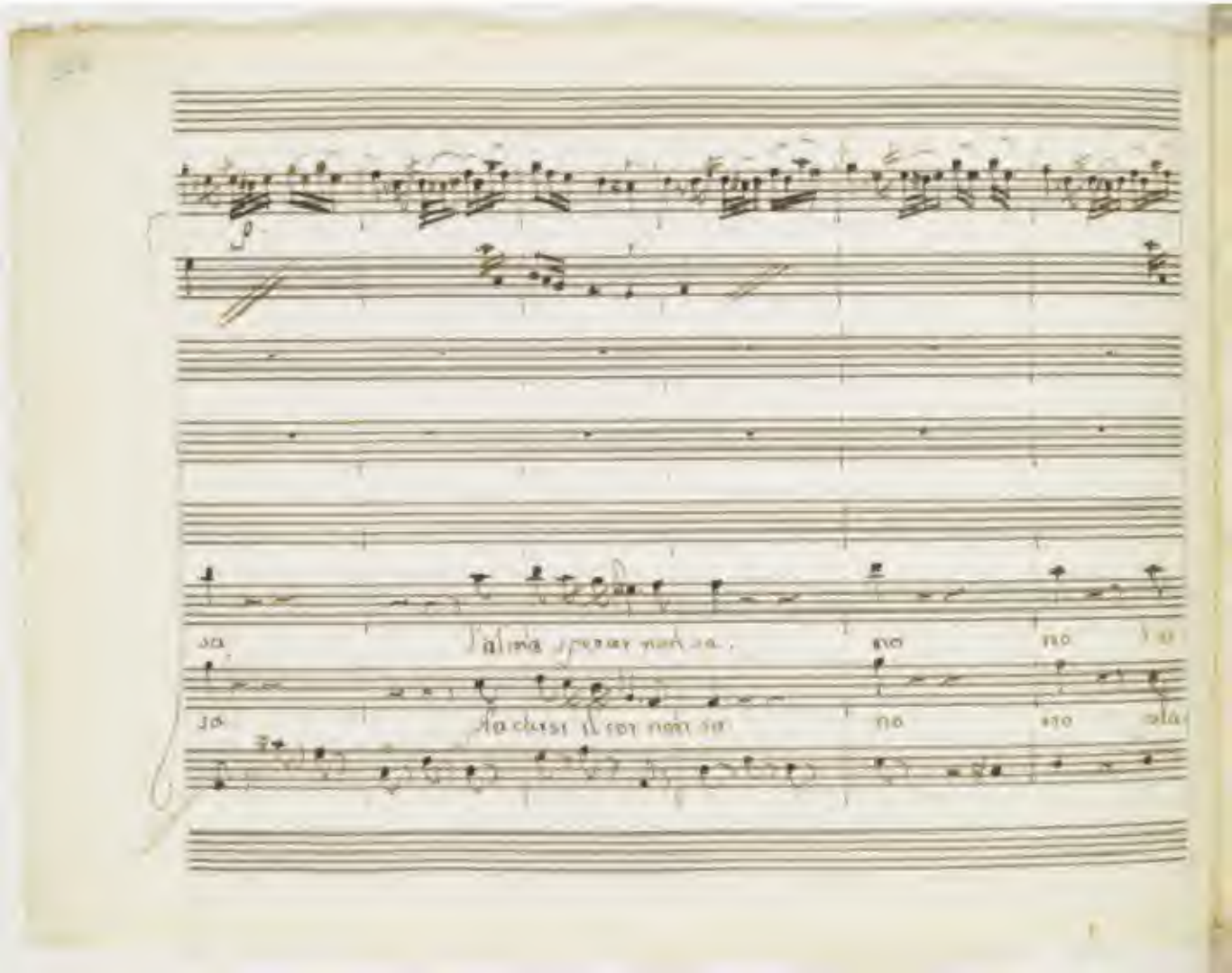

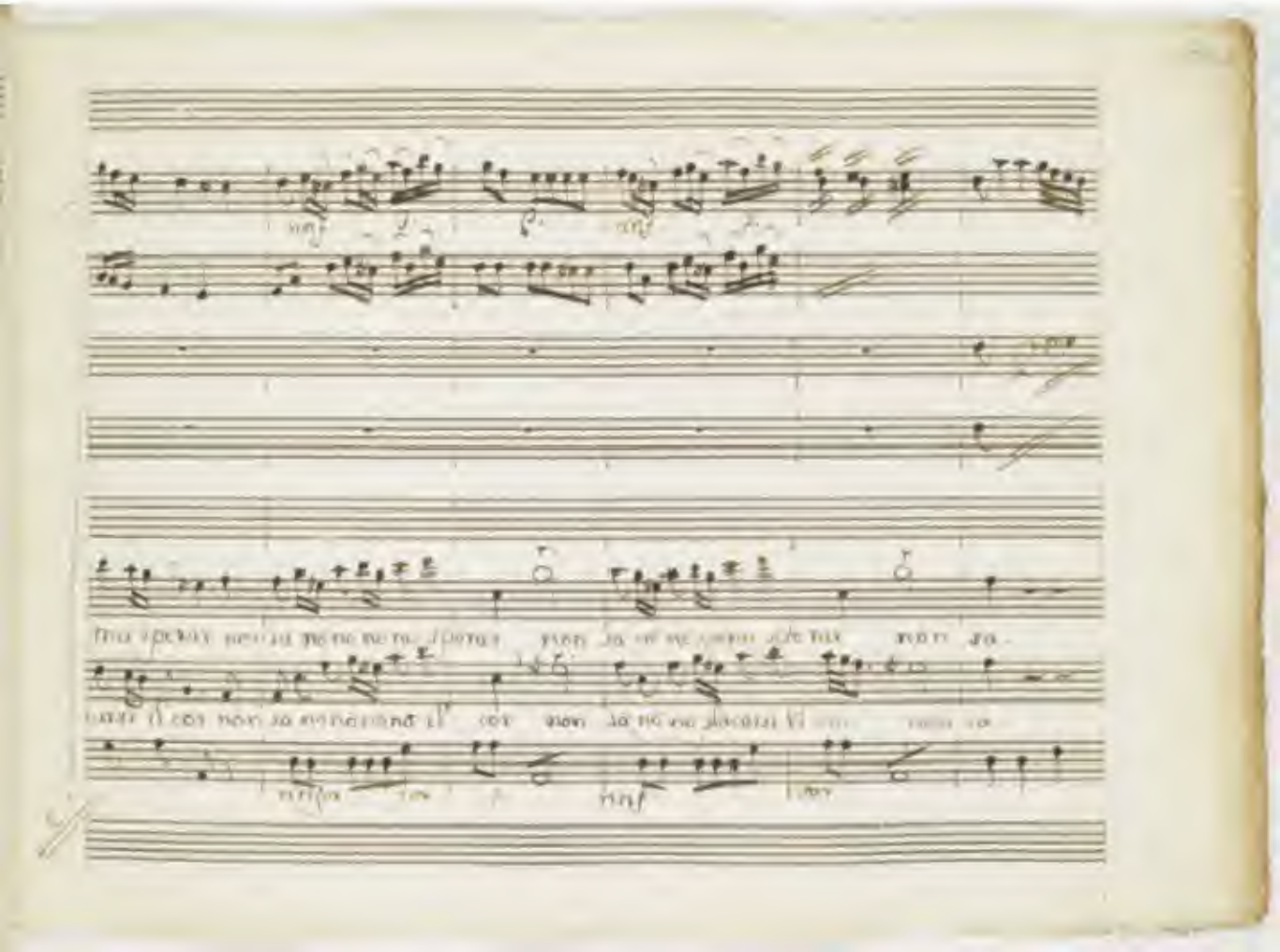

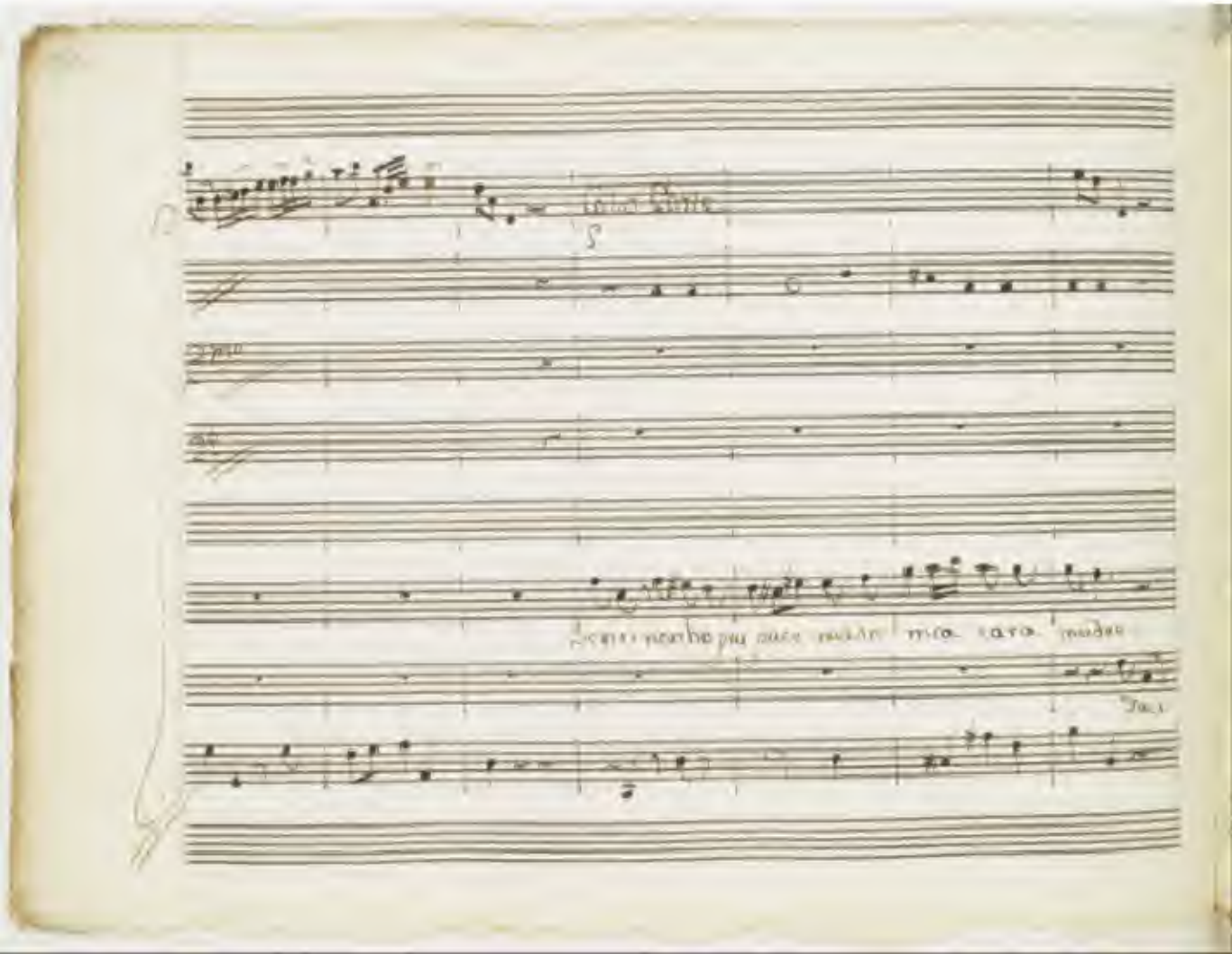

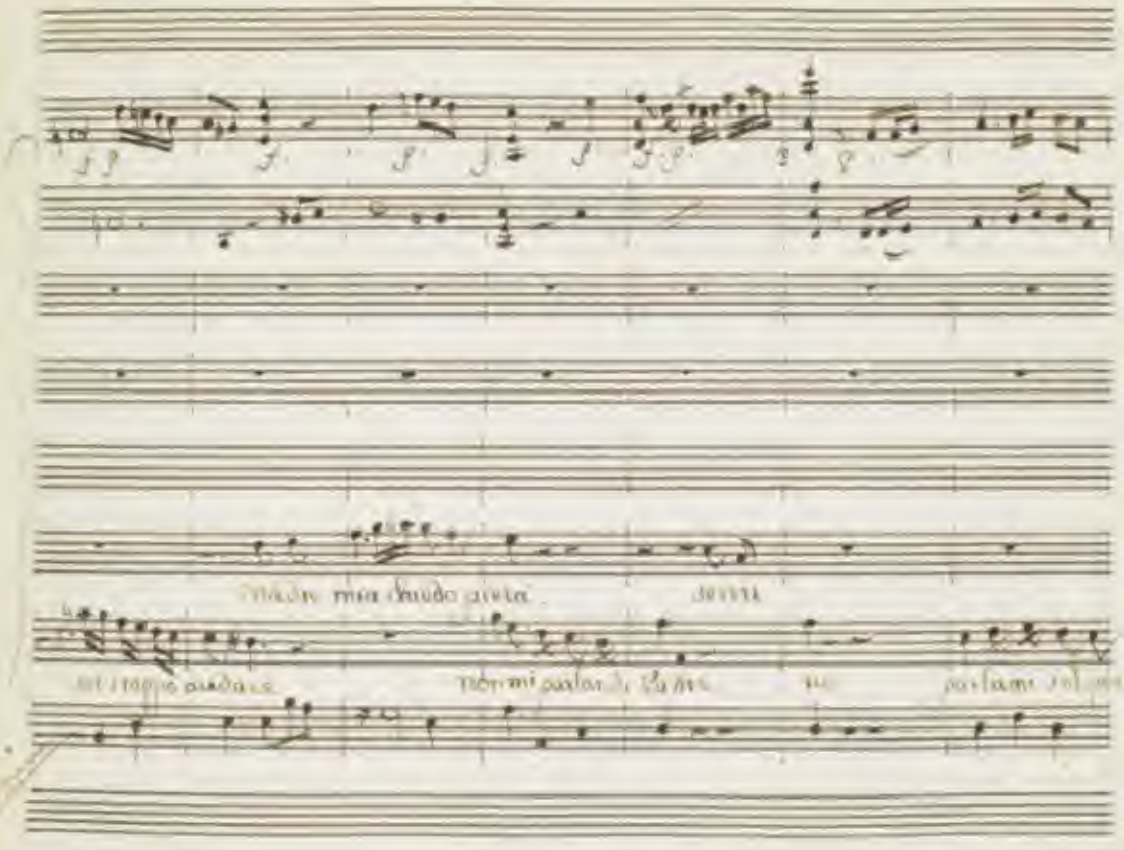

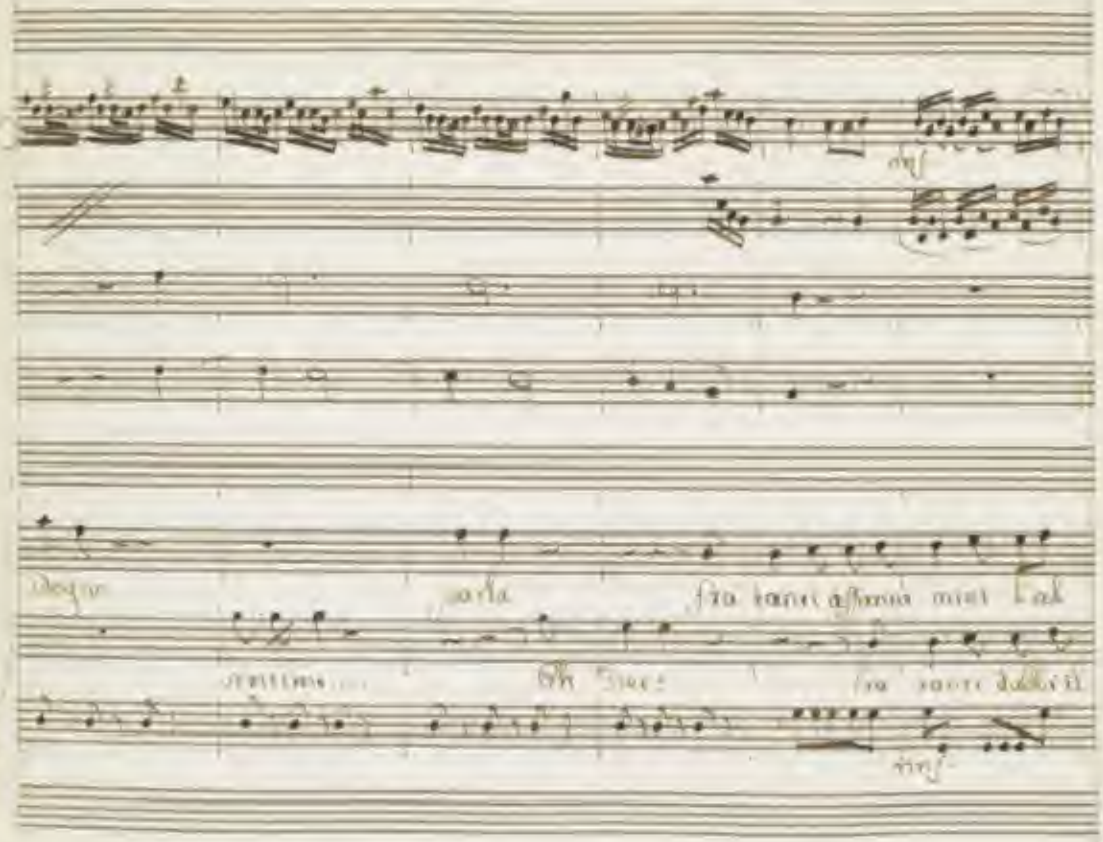

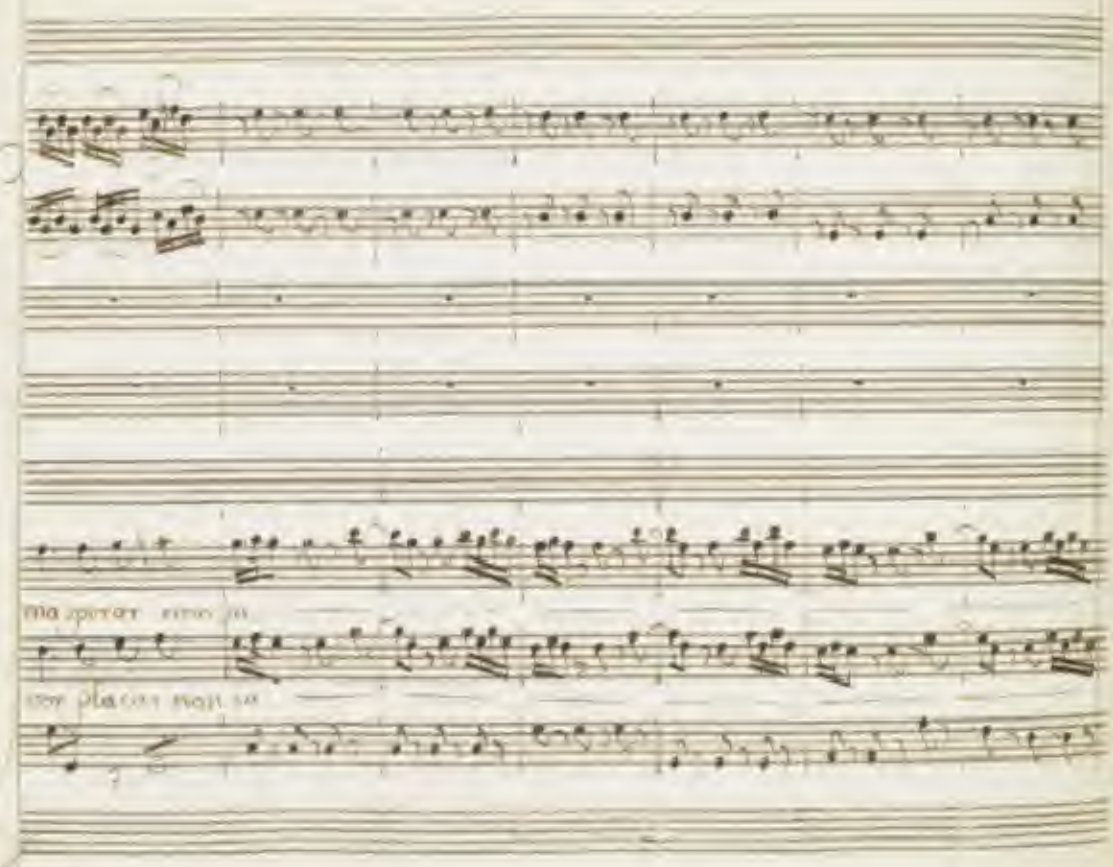

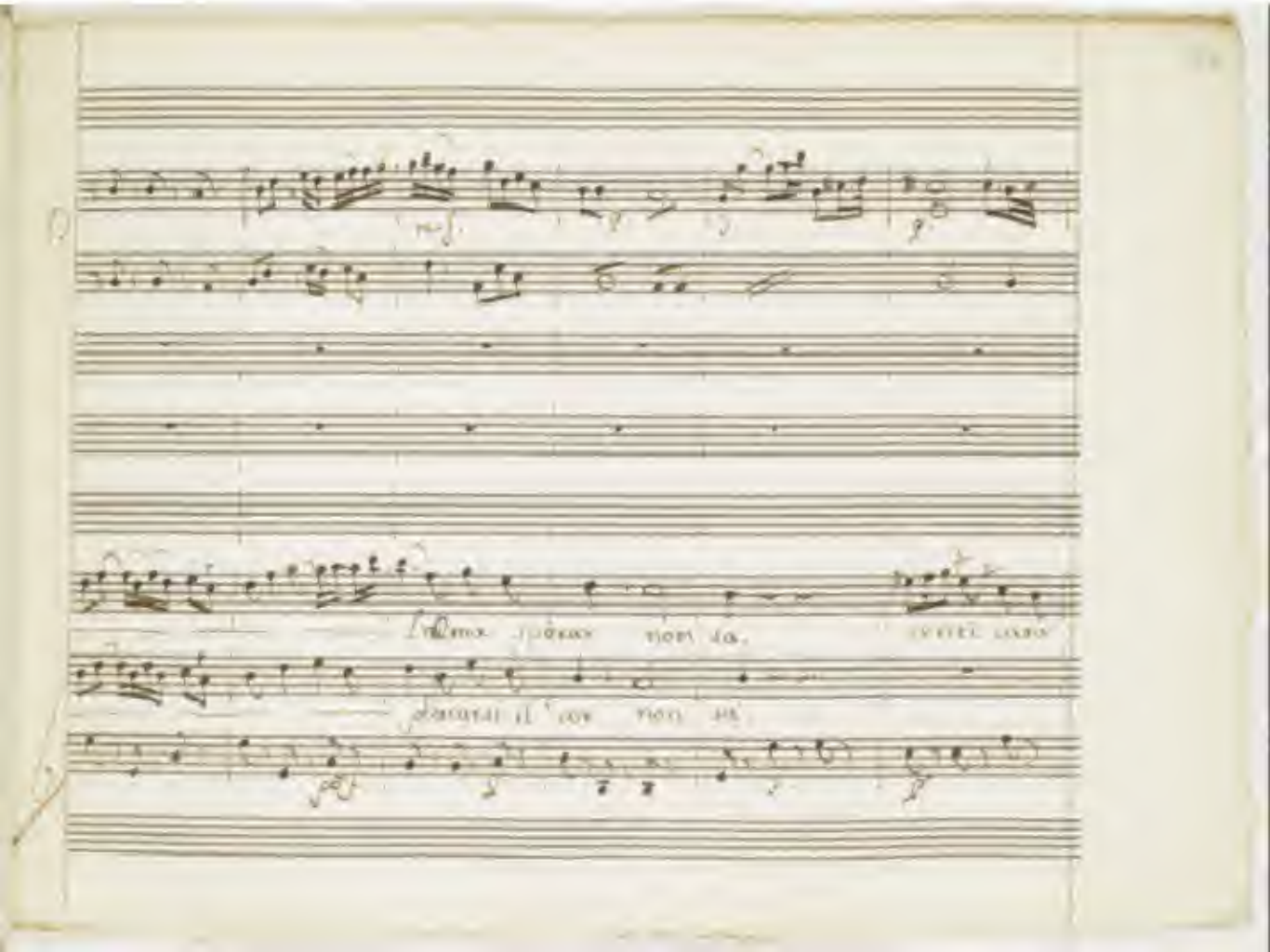

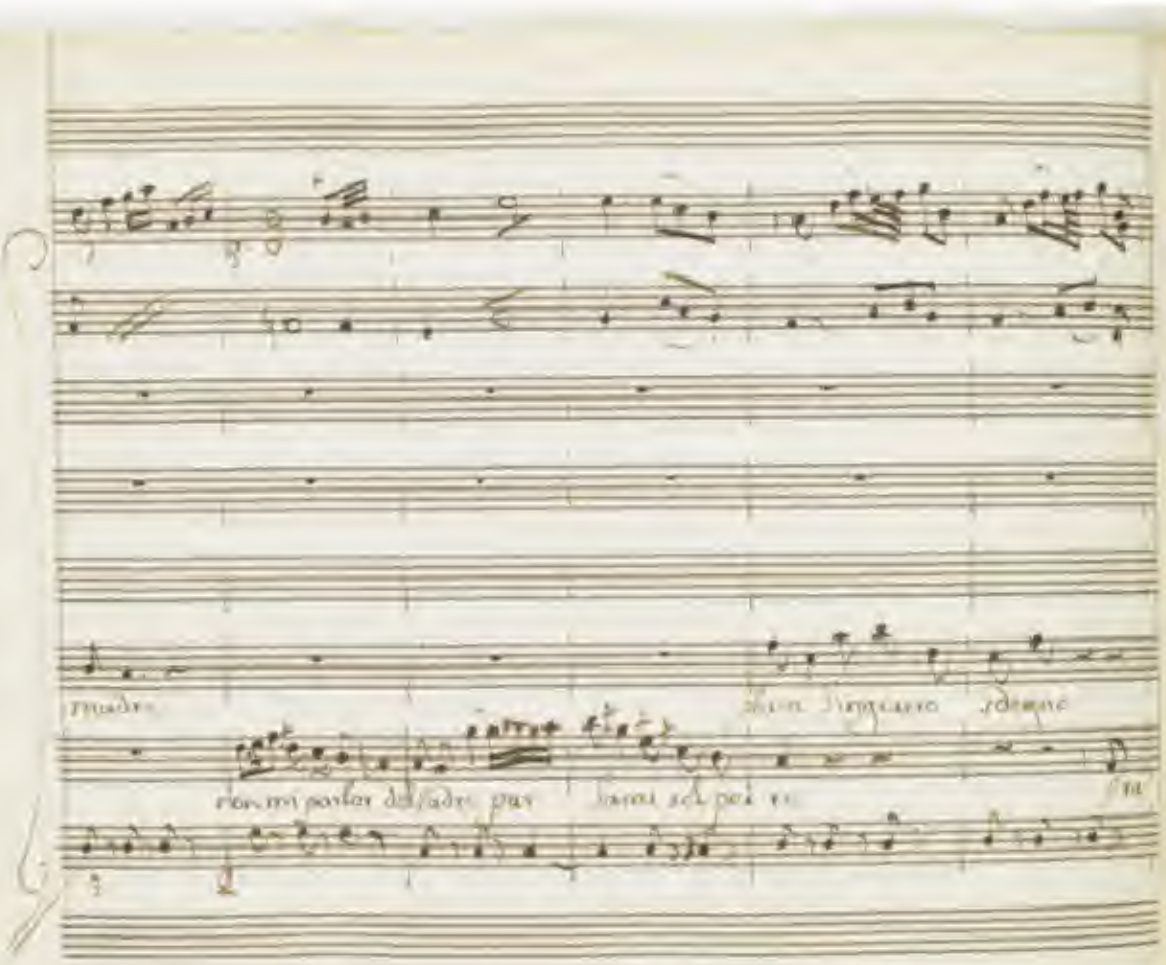
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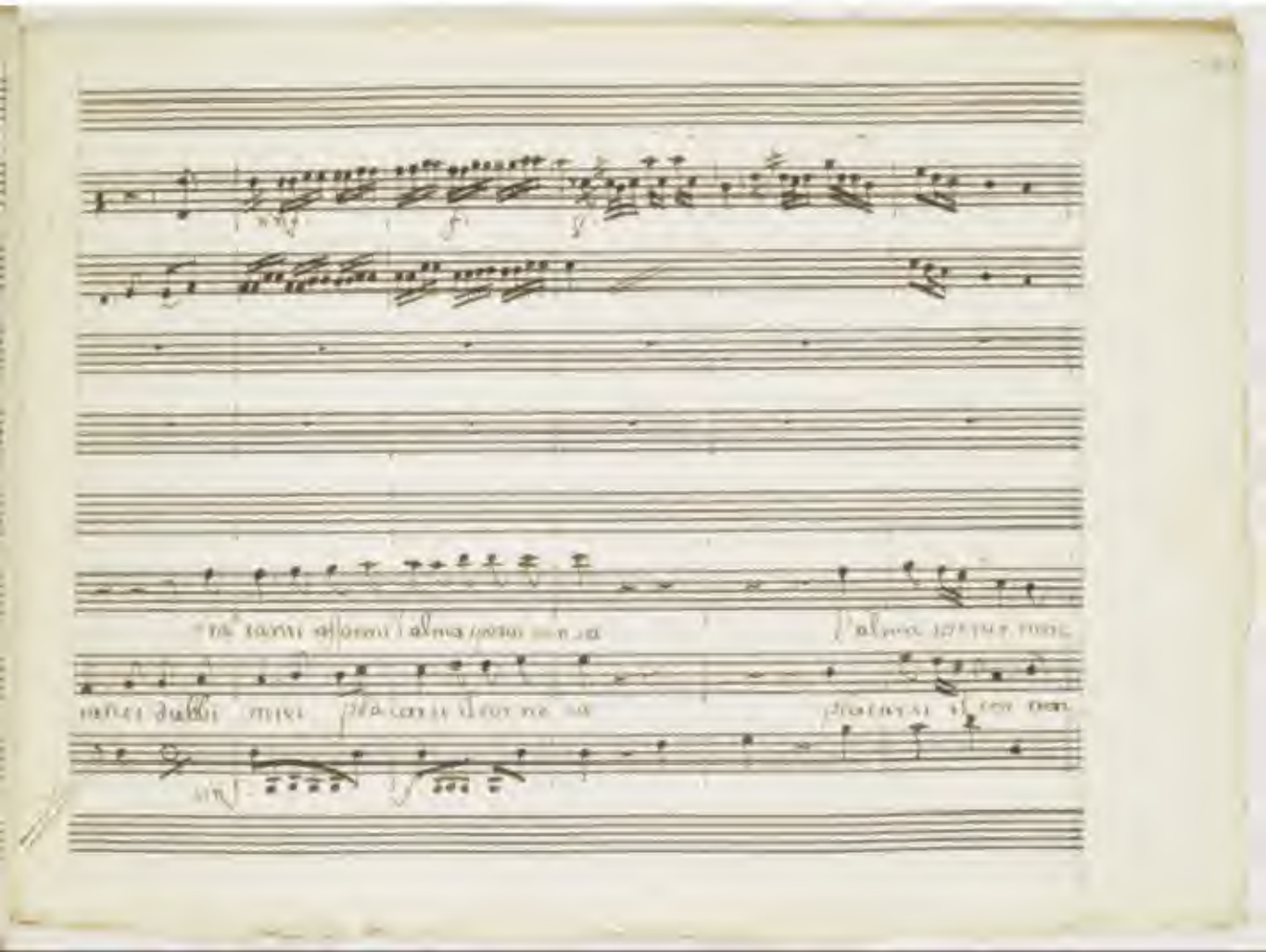
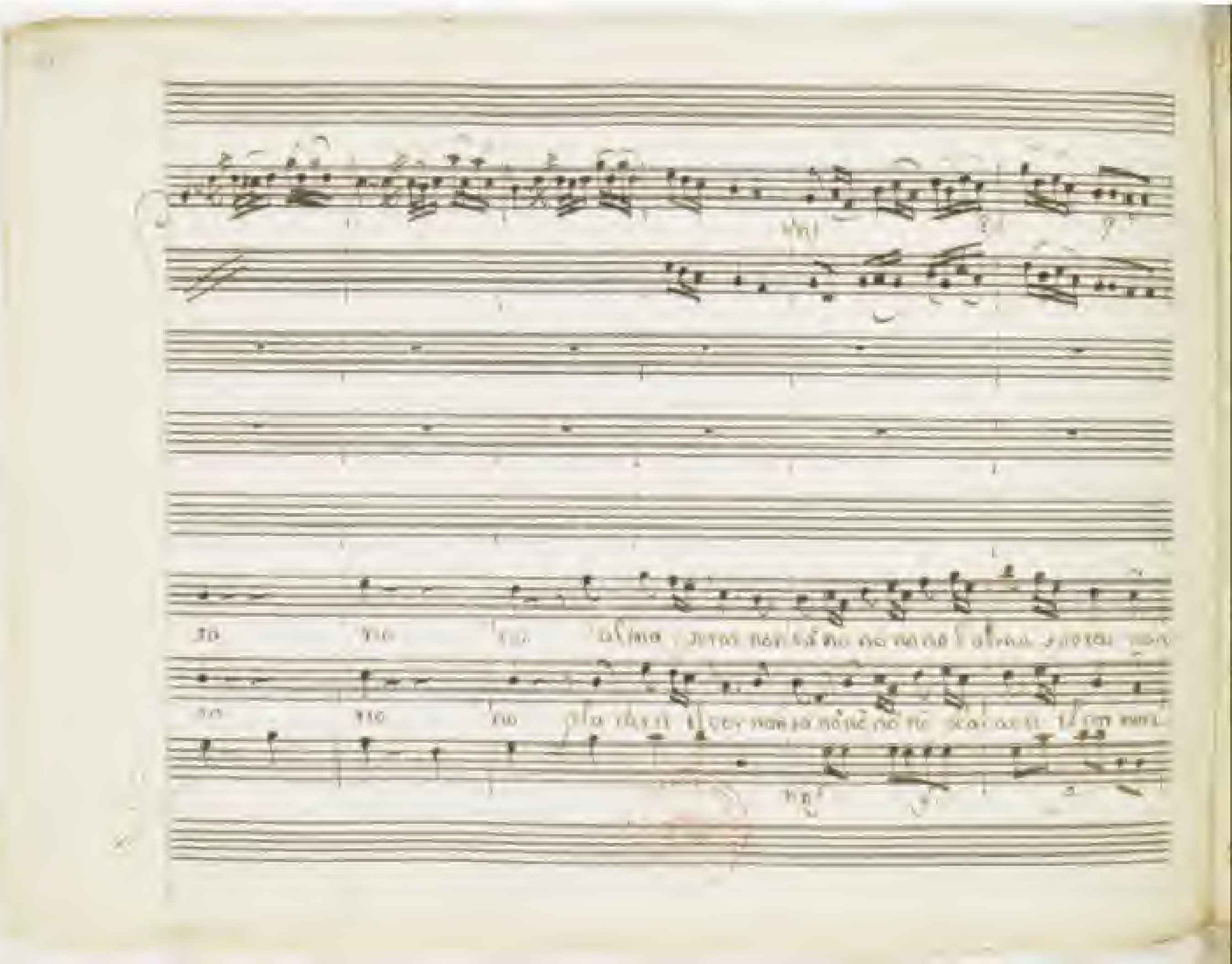
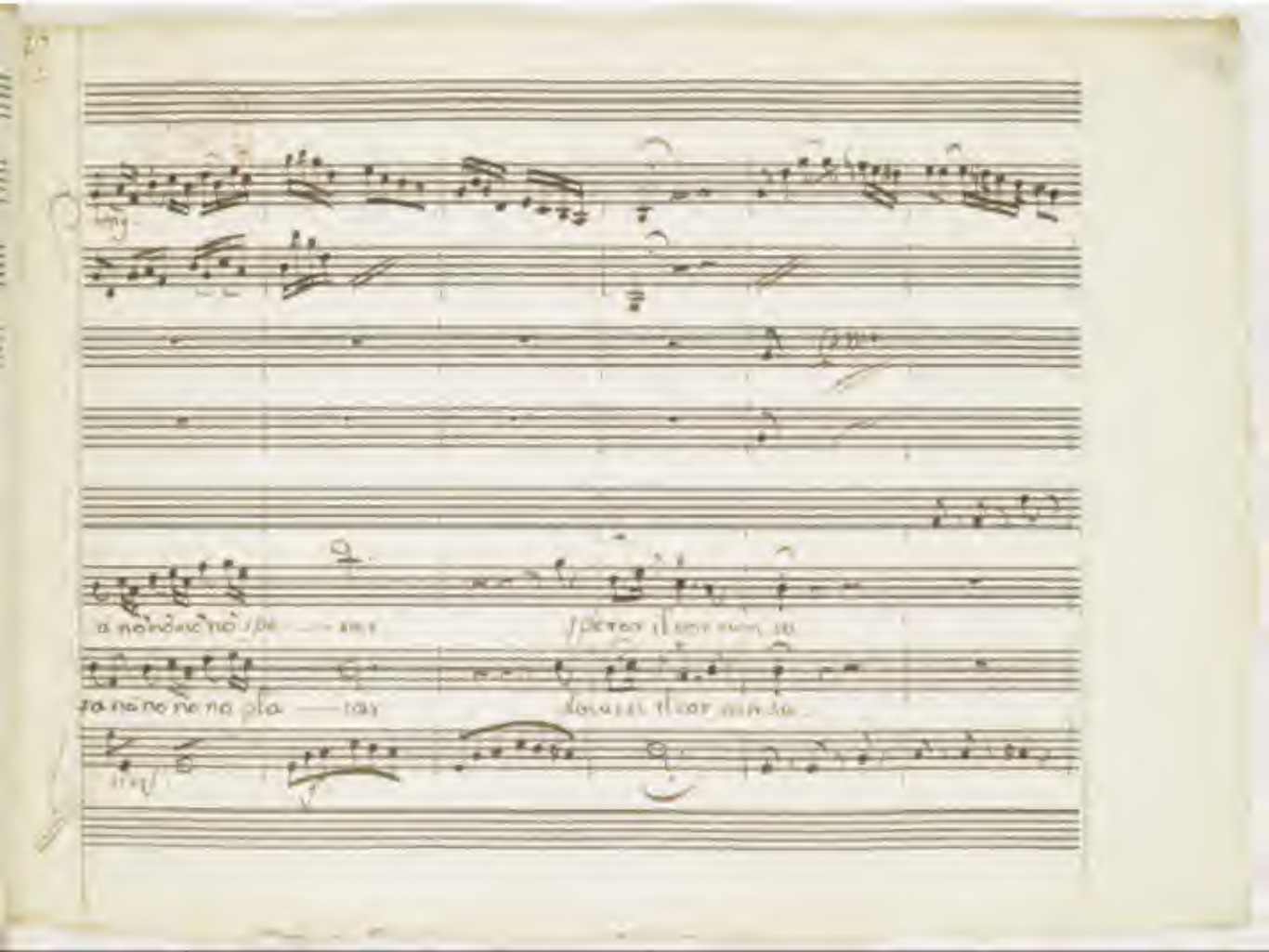
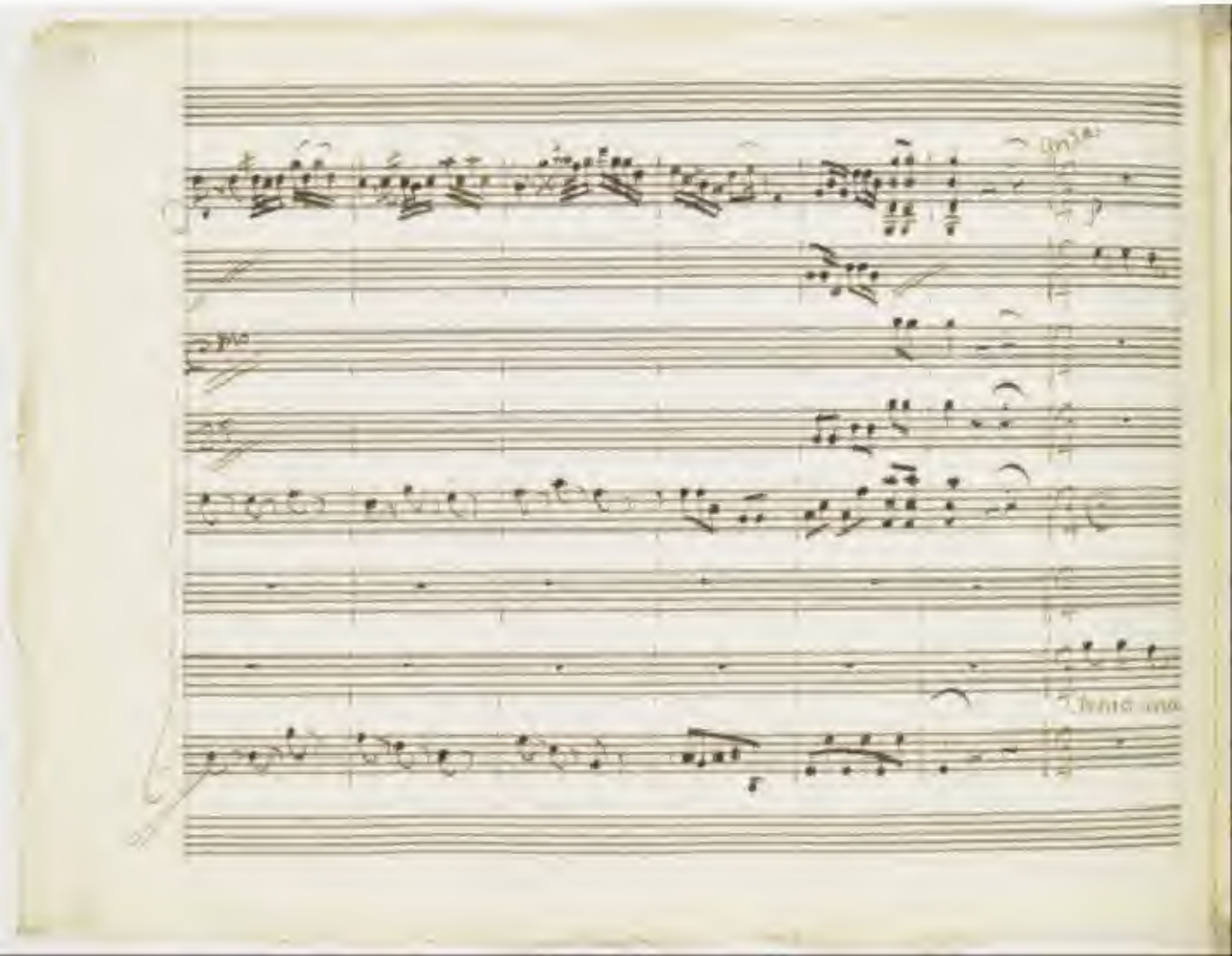
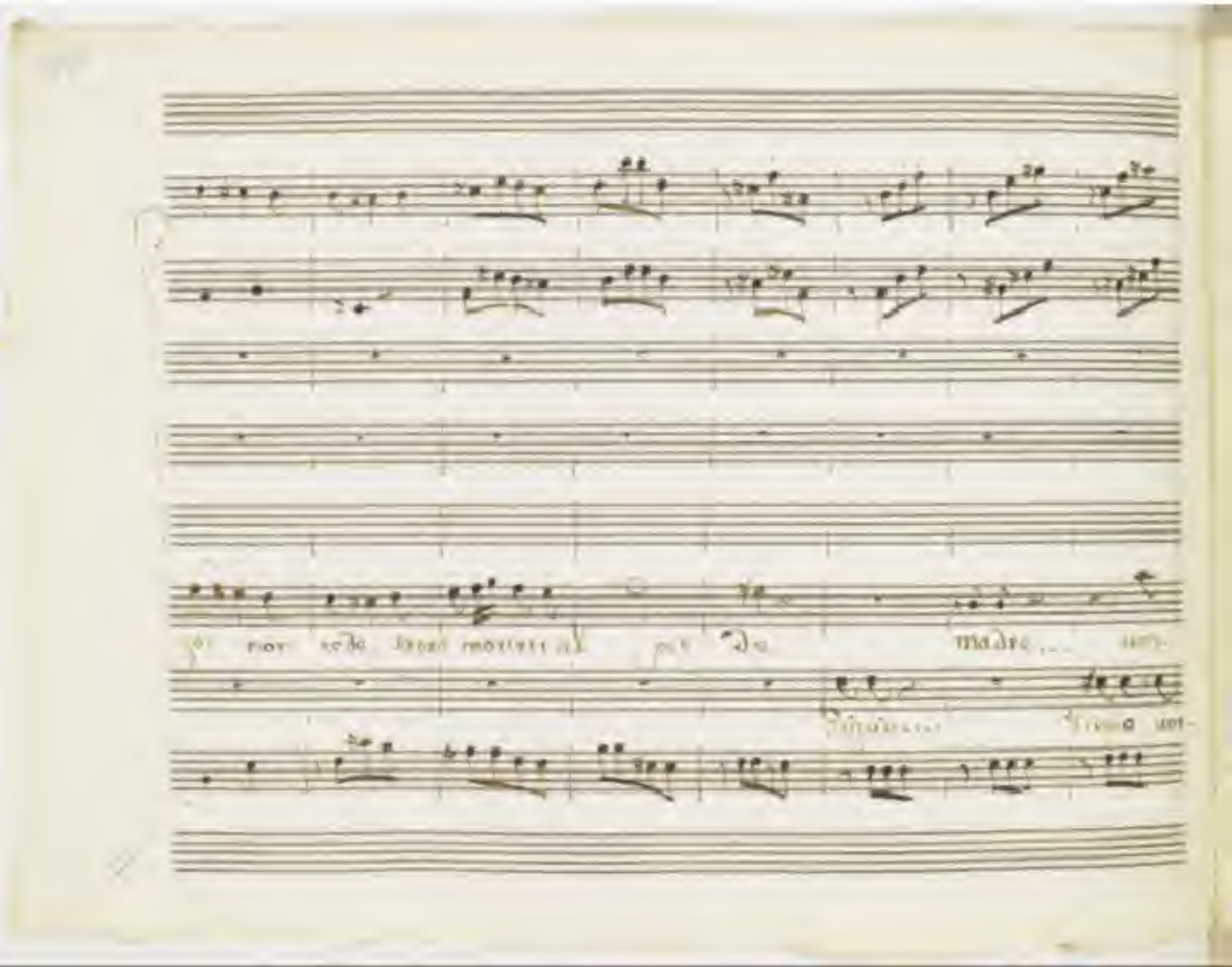
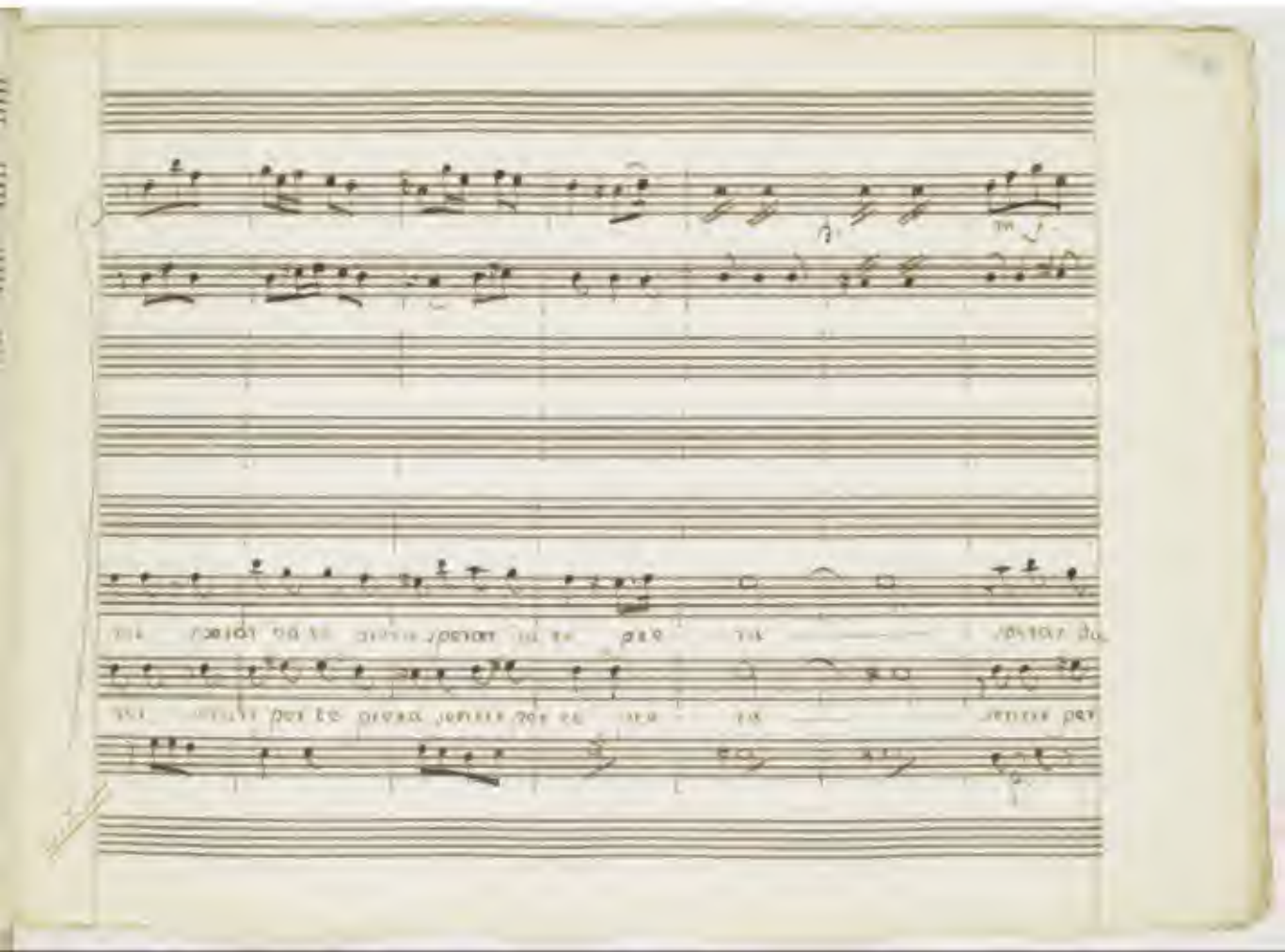


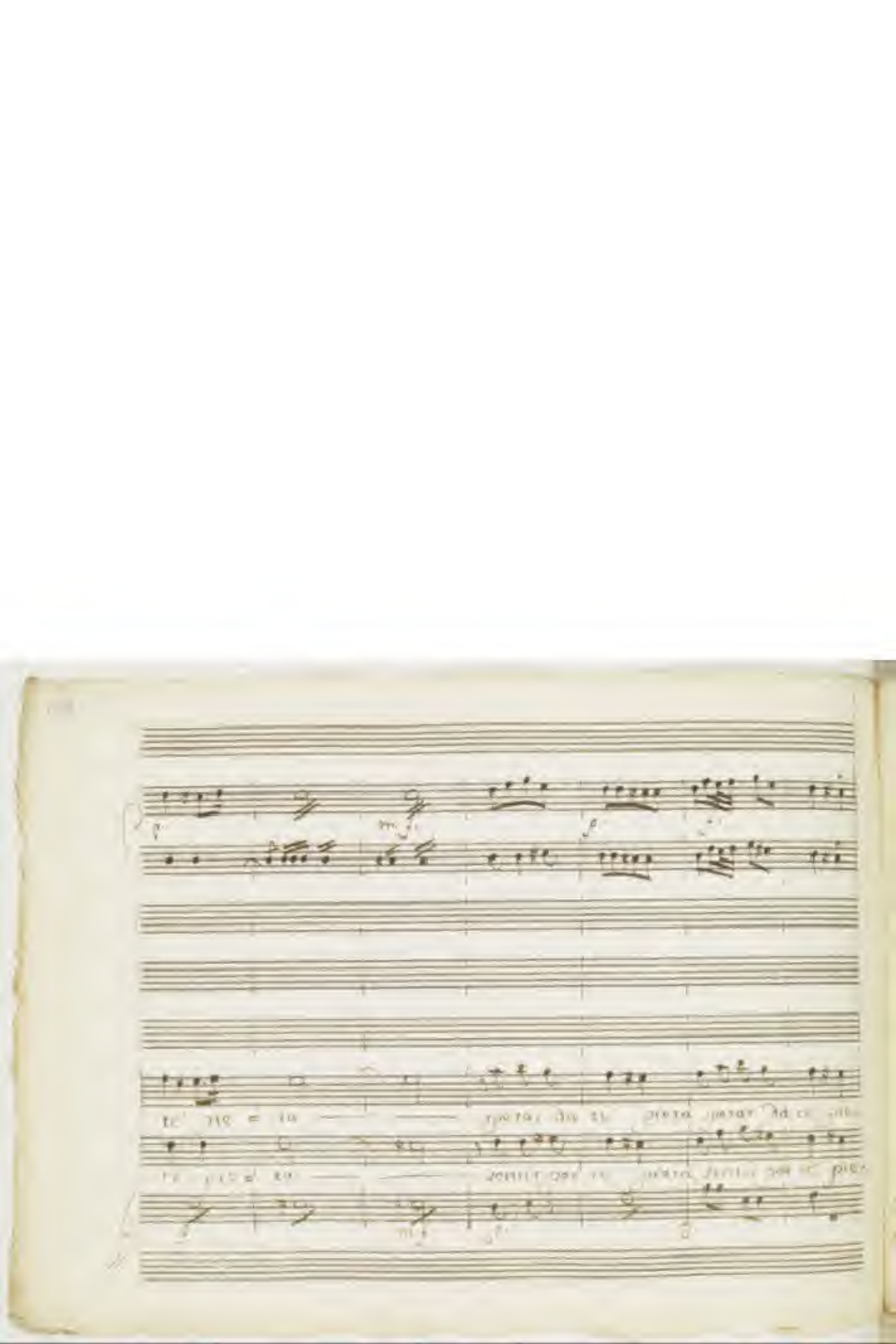


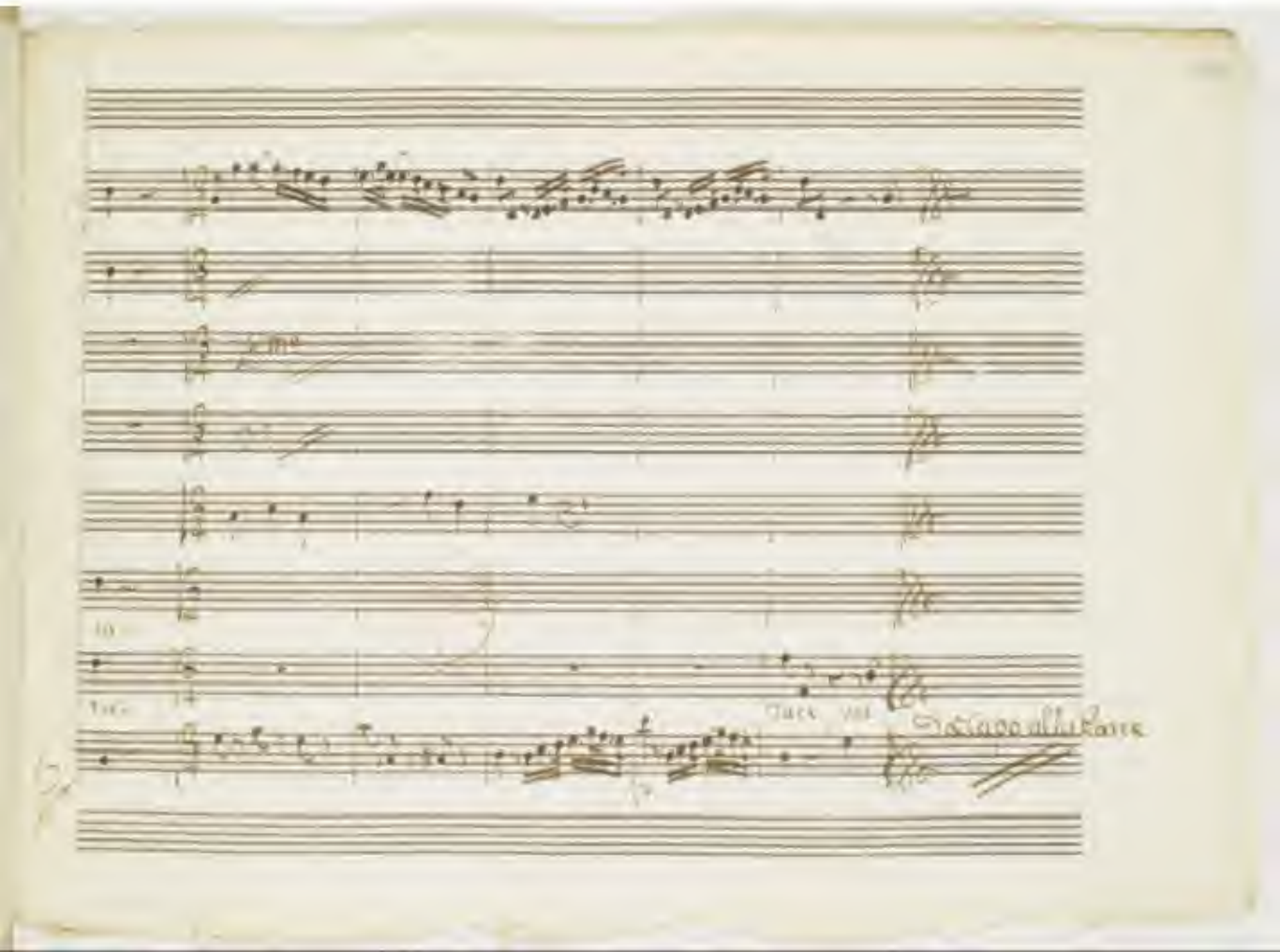


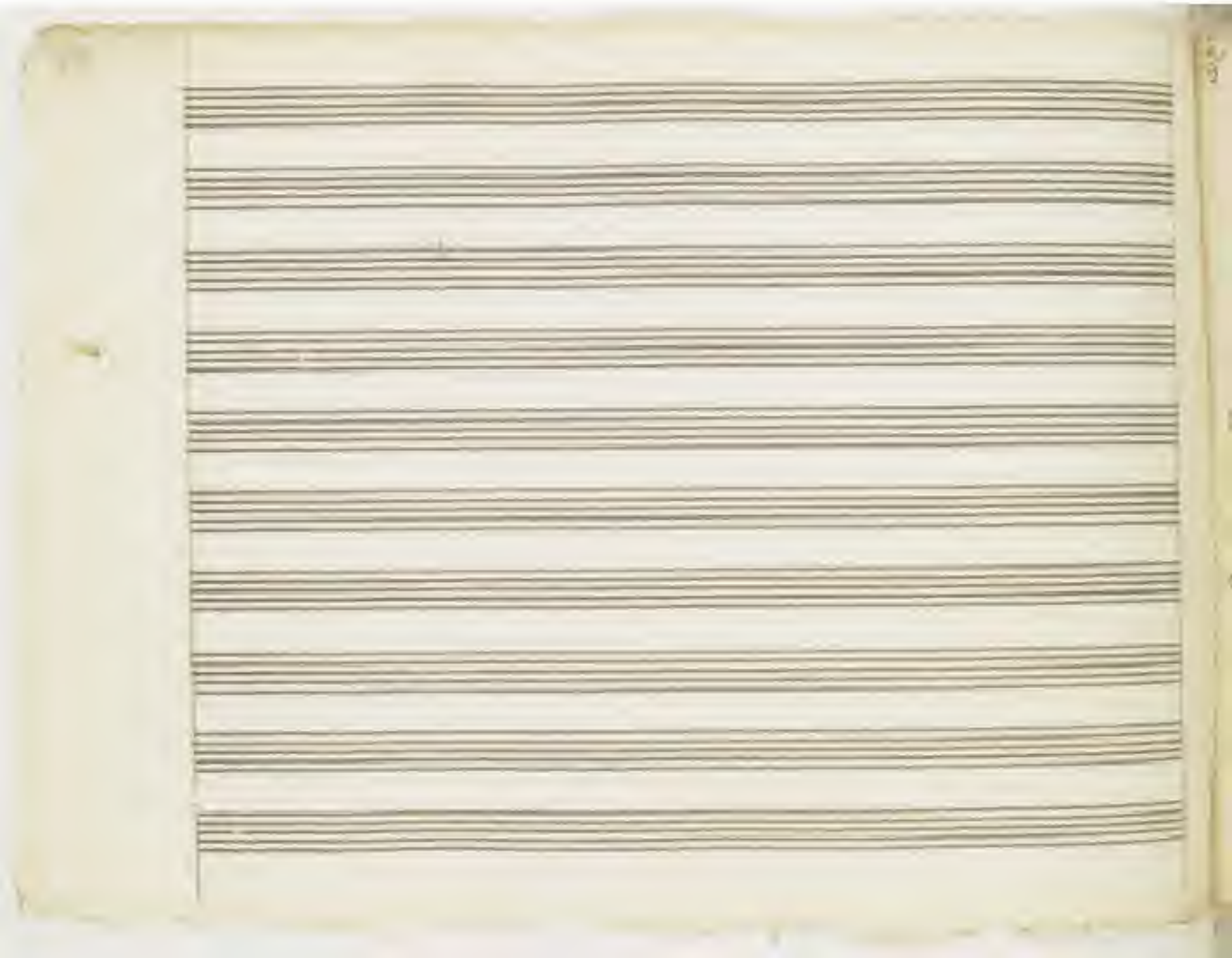


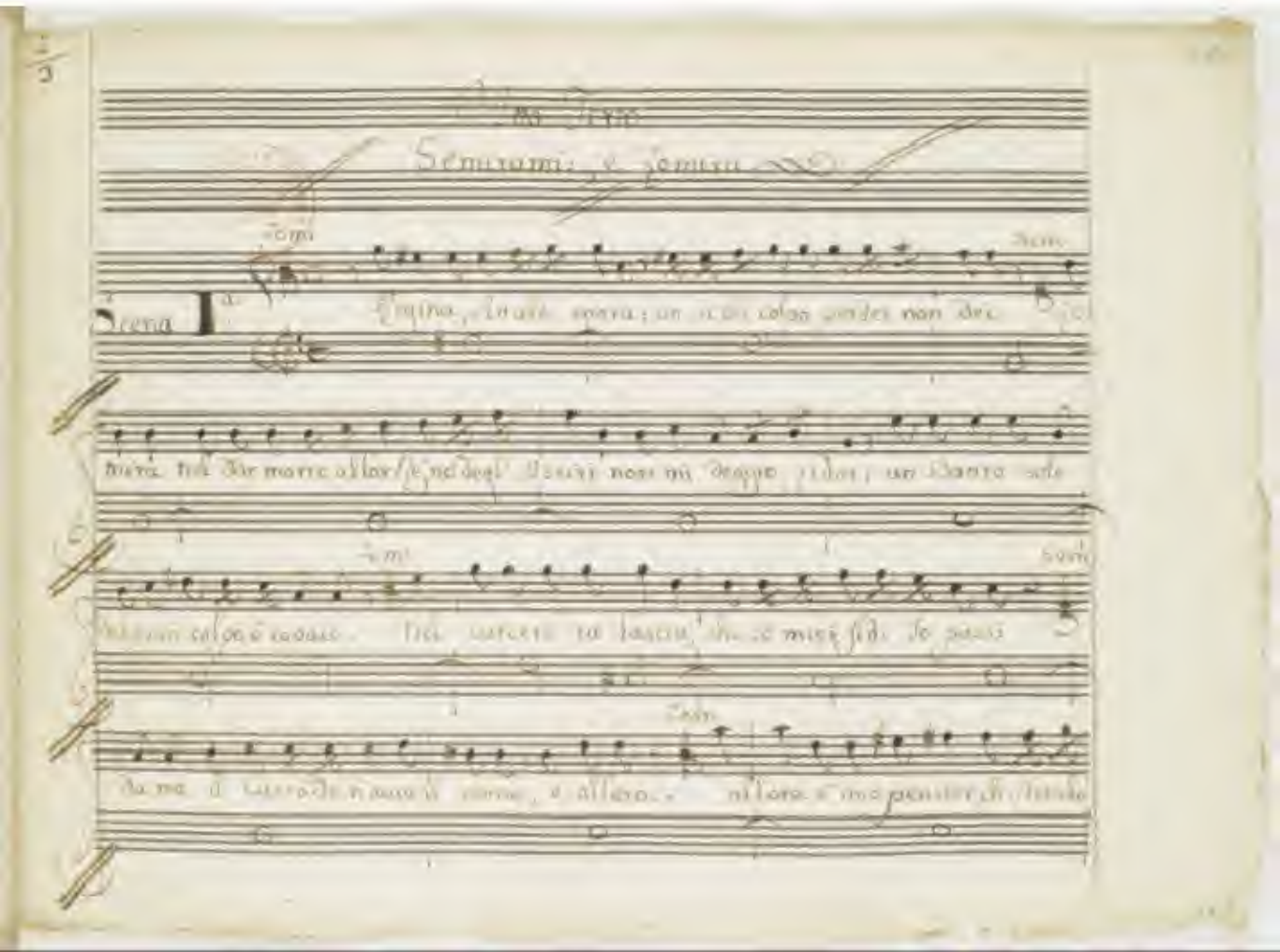


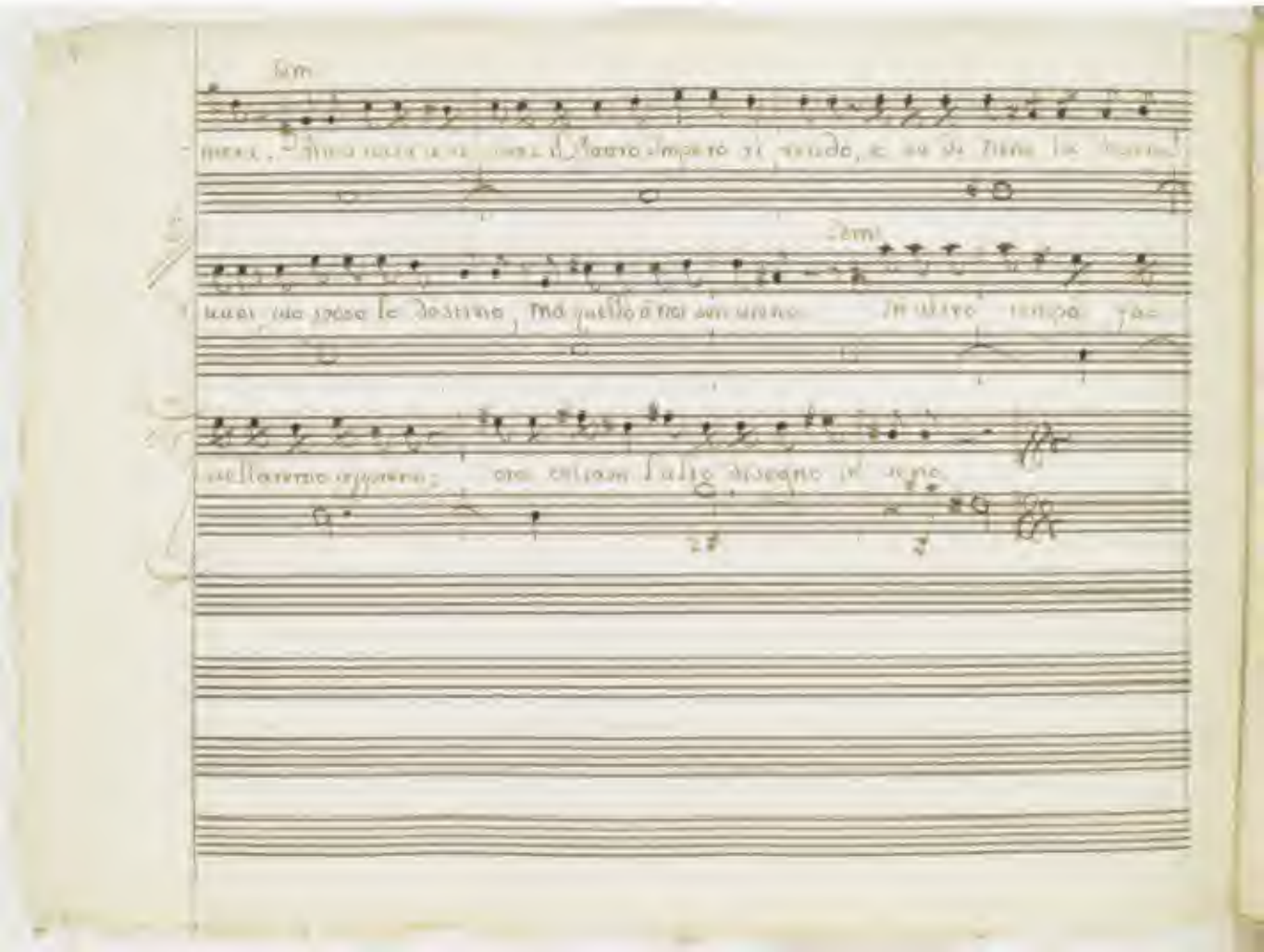


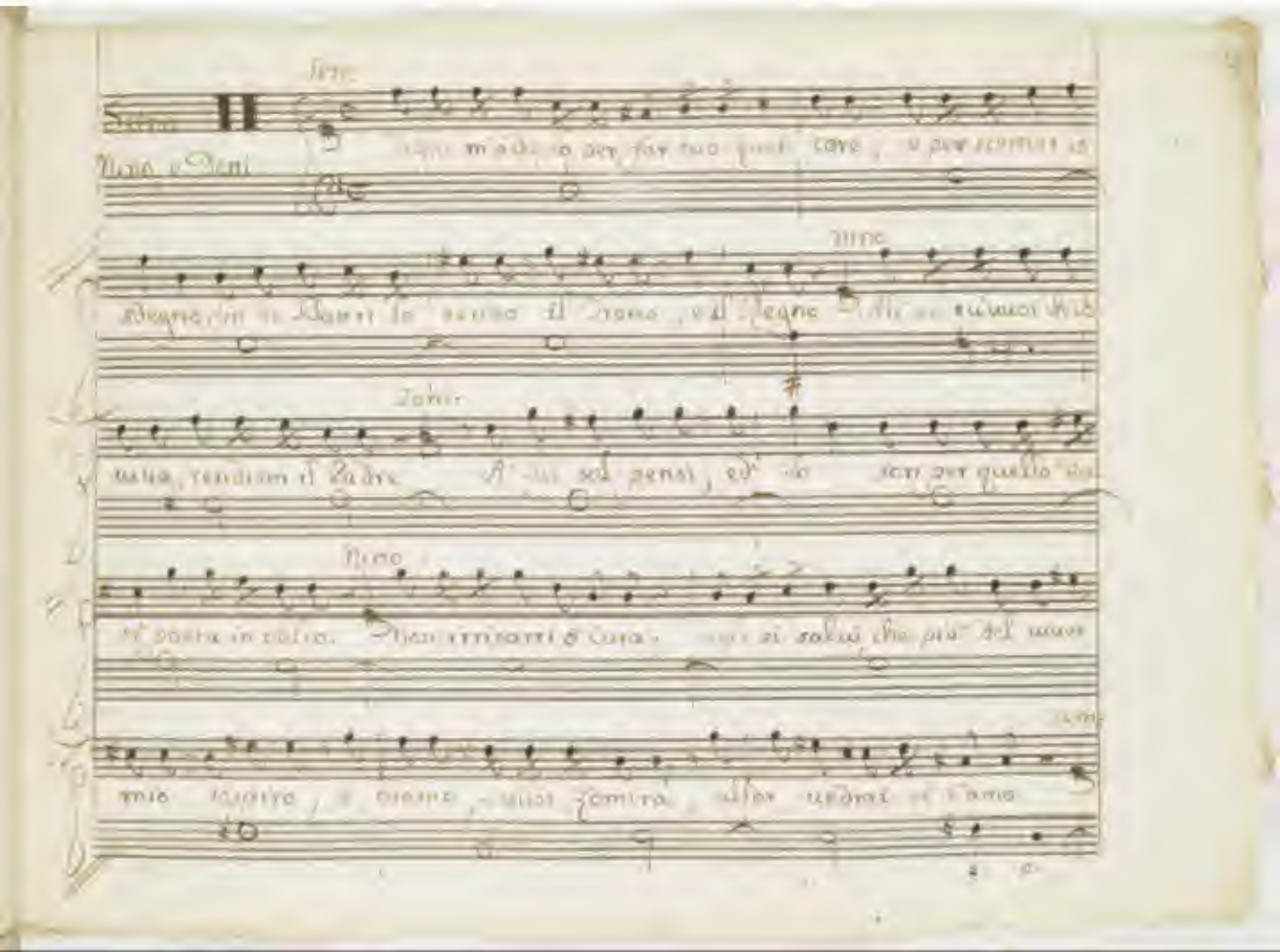


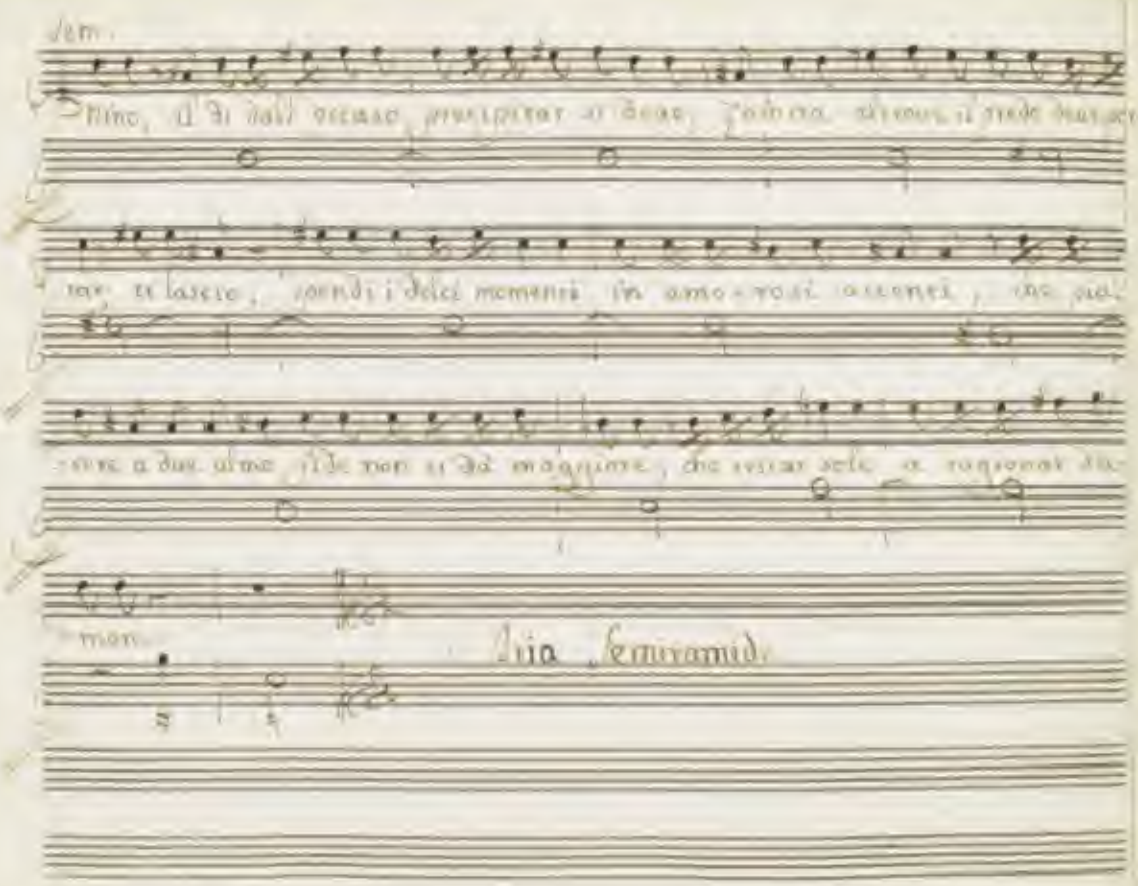

Violoncello











Sem.

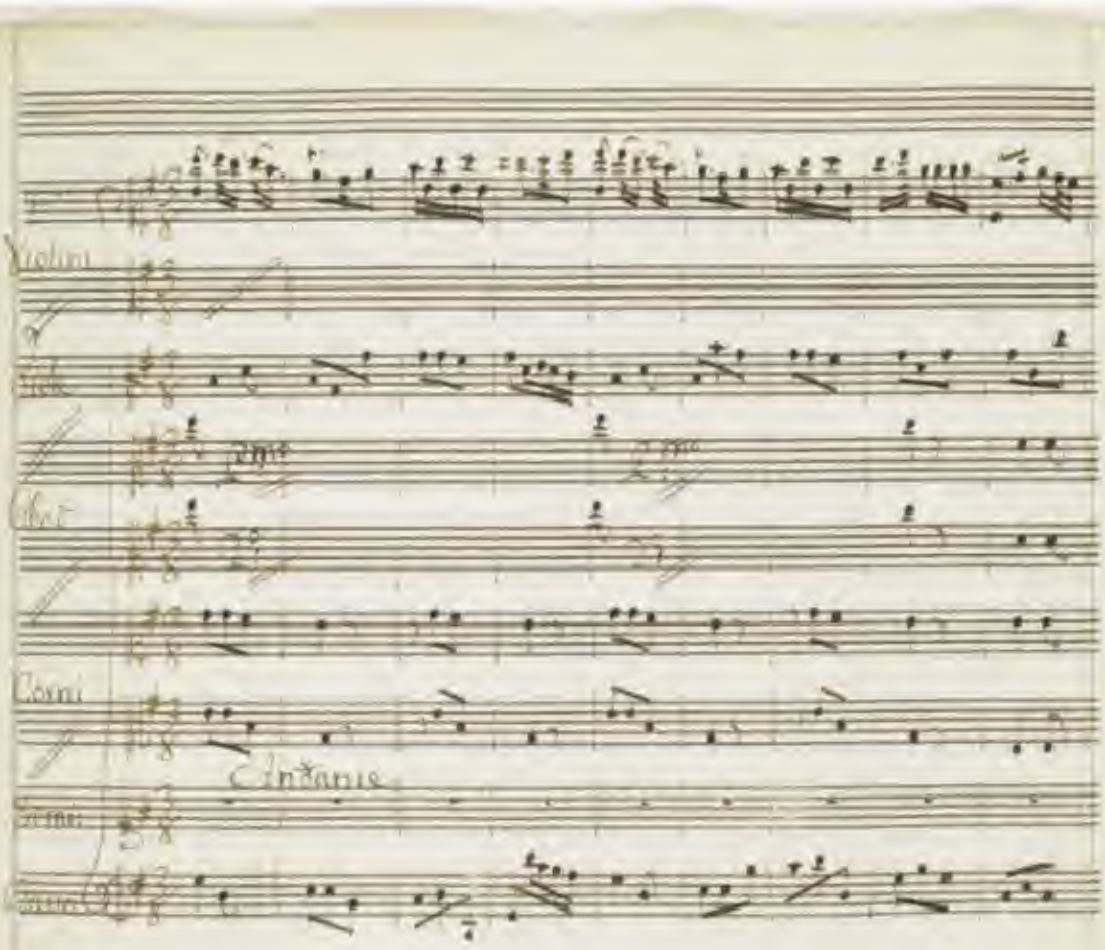
Nino, il di dall'occaso precipitar si deve, Zamira altrove il piede deve sor-

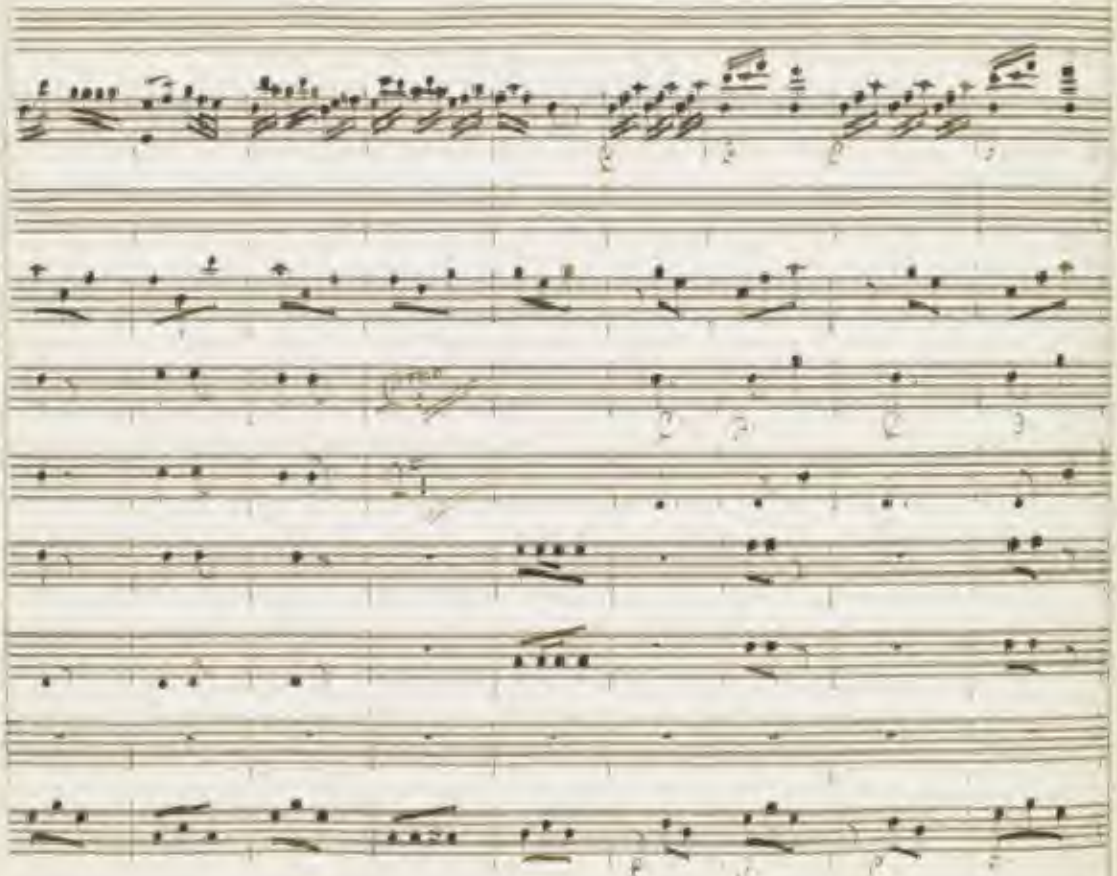
tar, ti lascio, spendi i dolci momenti in amorosi accenti, che sia-

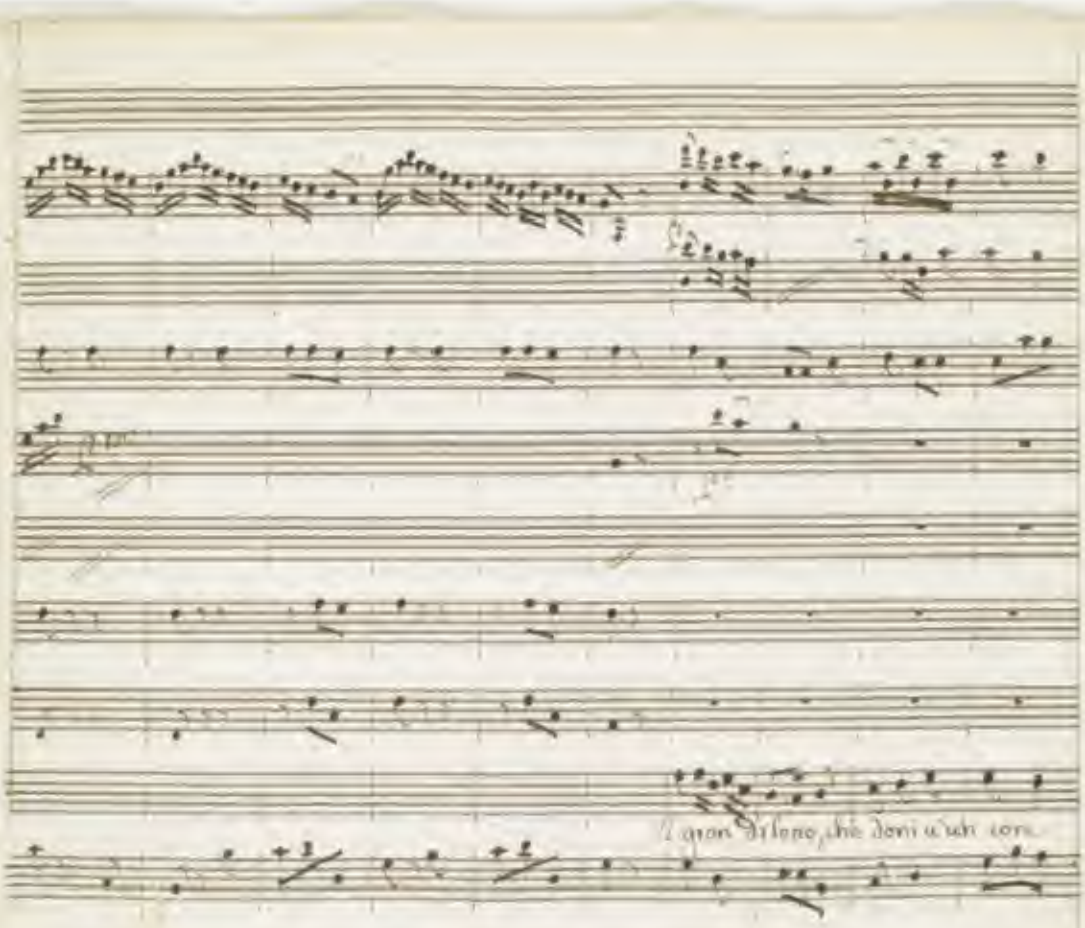
-vere a due alme, il de non ti dà maggiore, che restar sole a ragionar di-

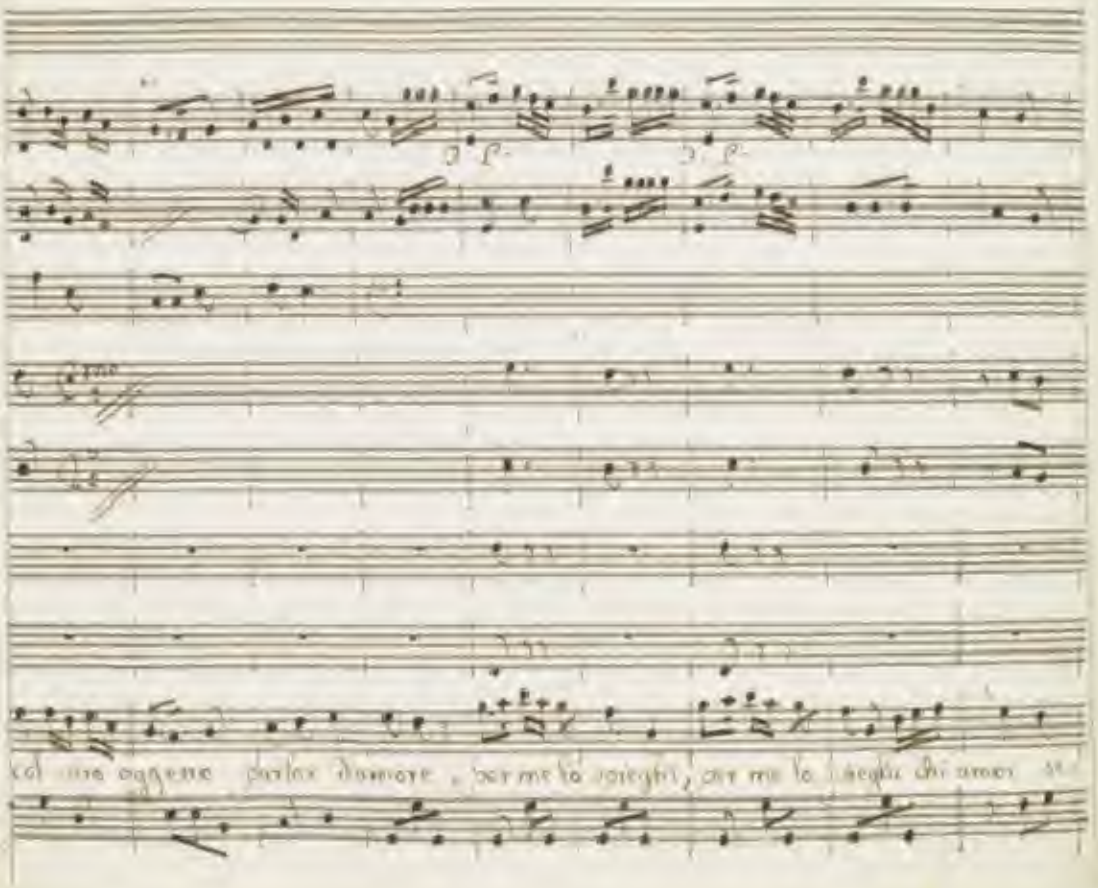
mon.

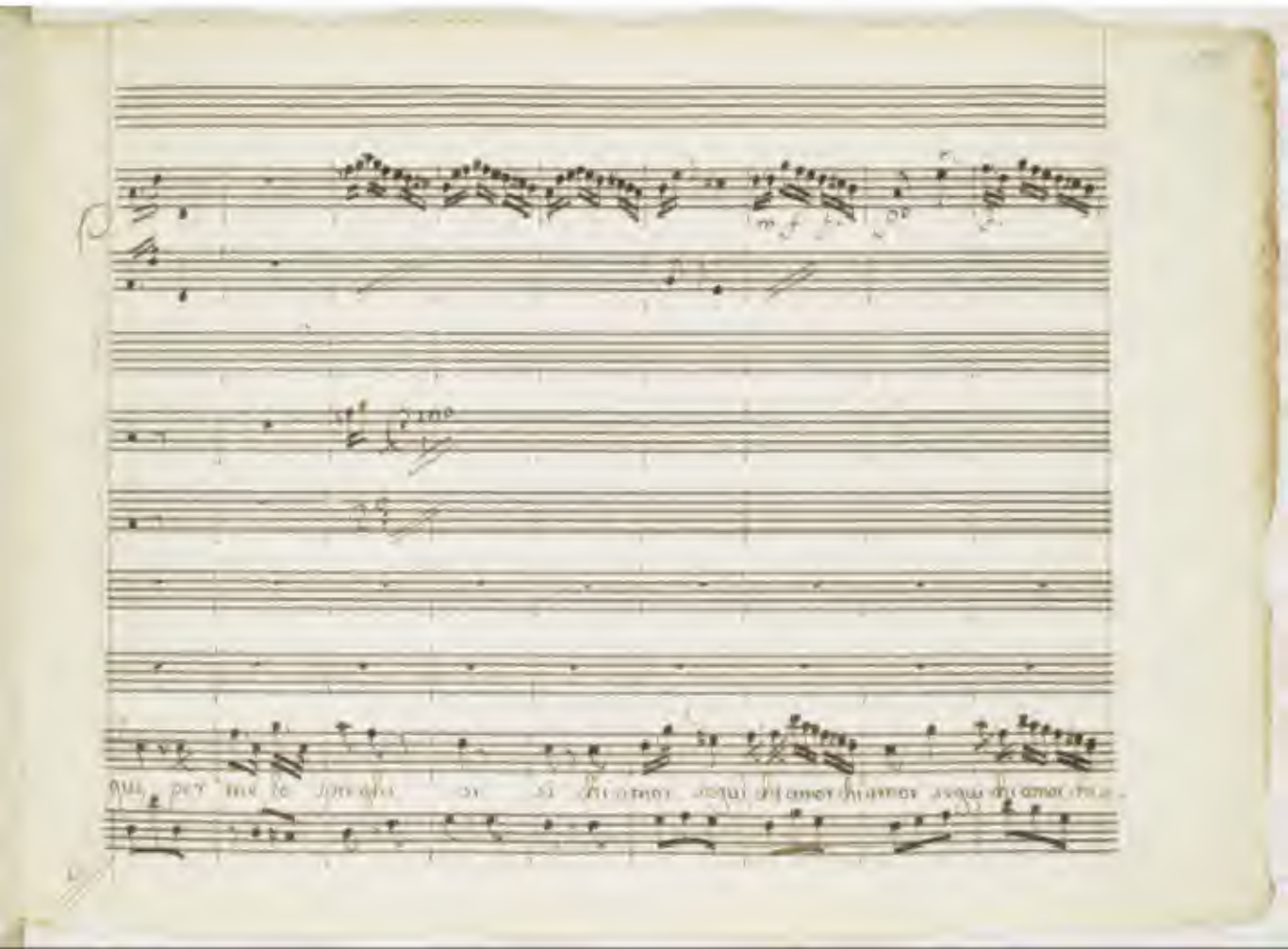
Aria Semiramide

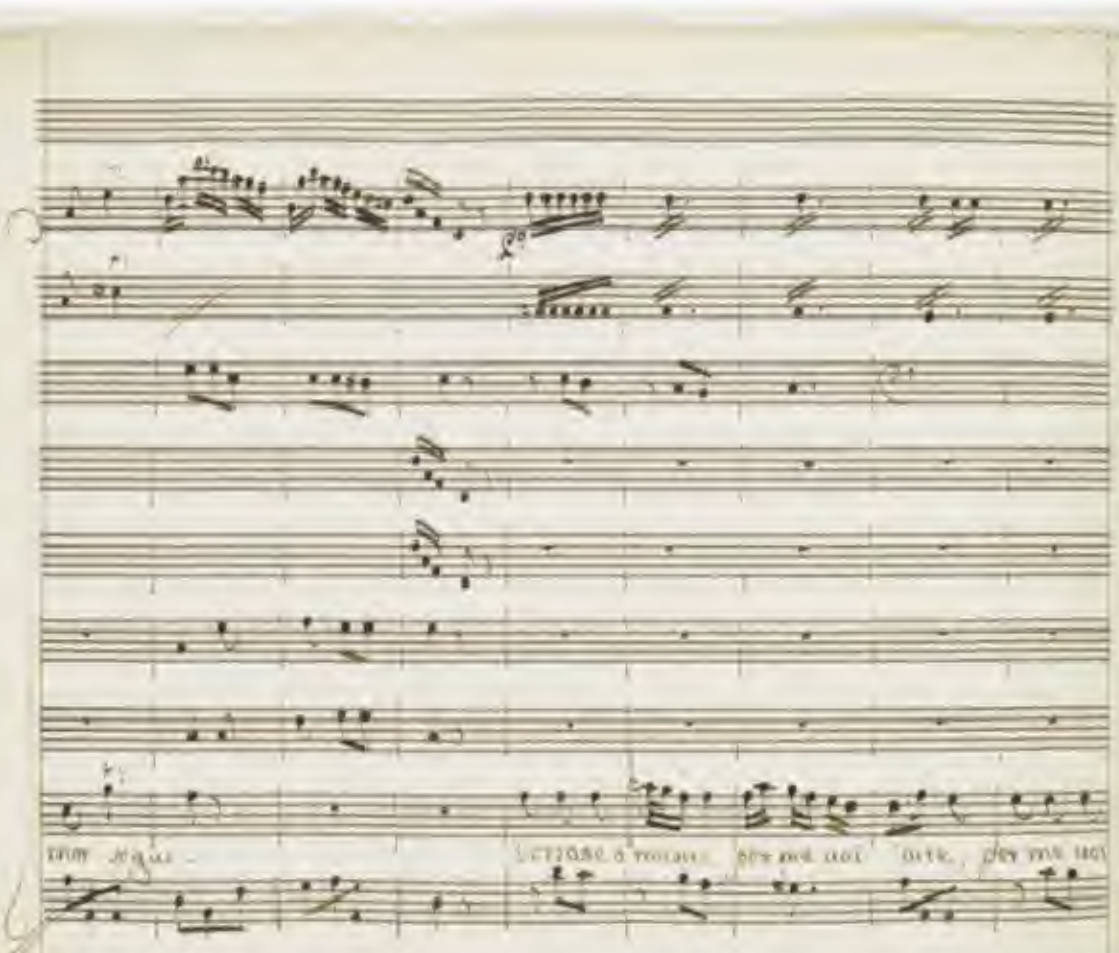

Violini
Oboi
Corni
Clarinetti

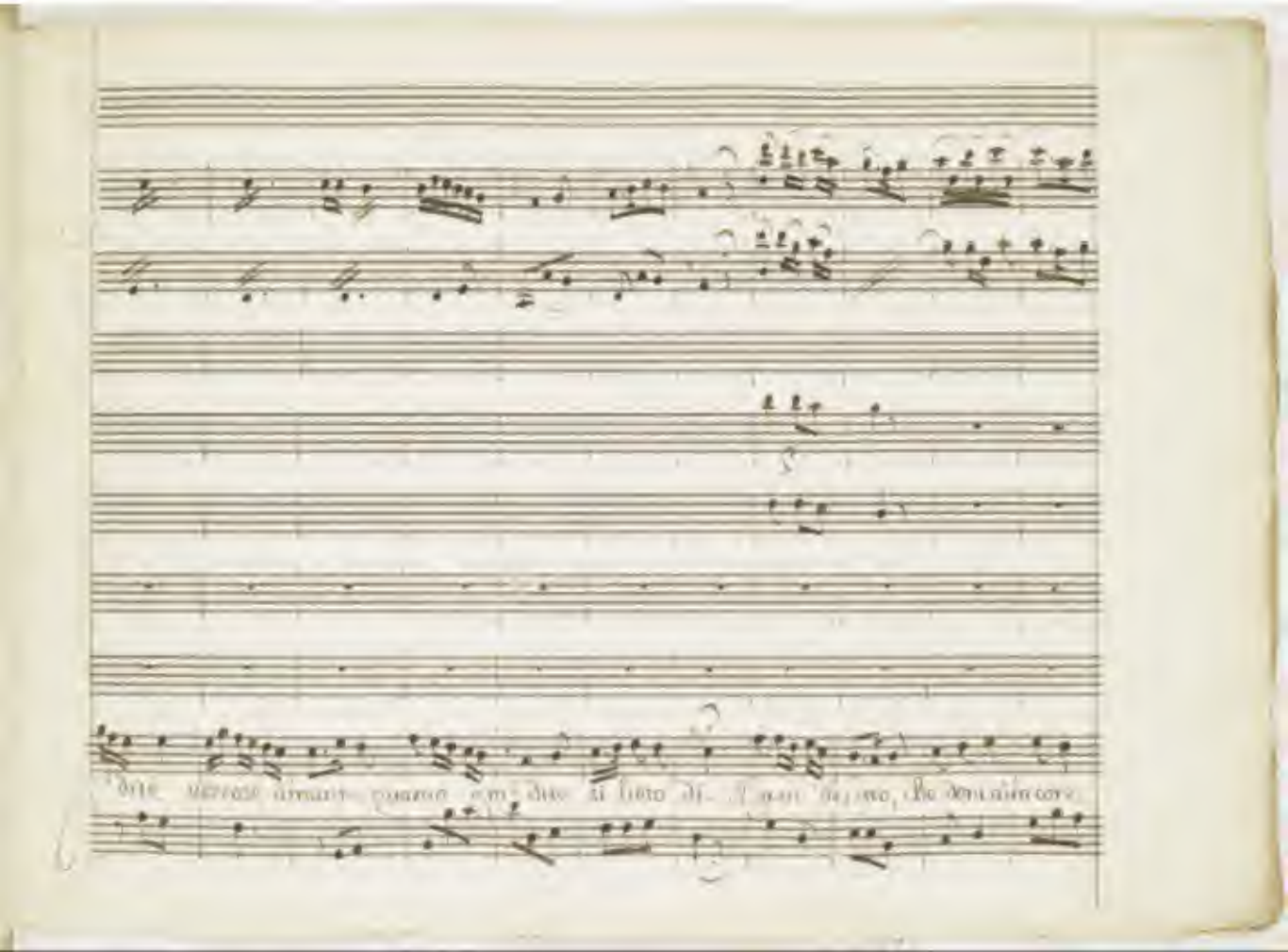


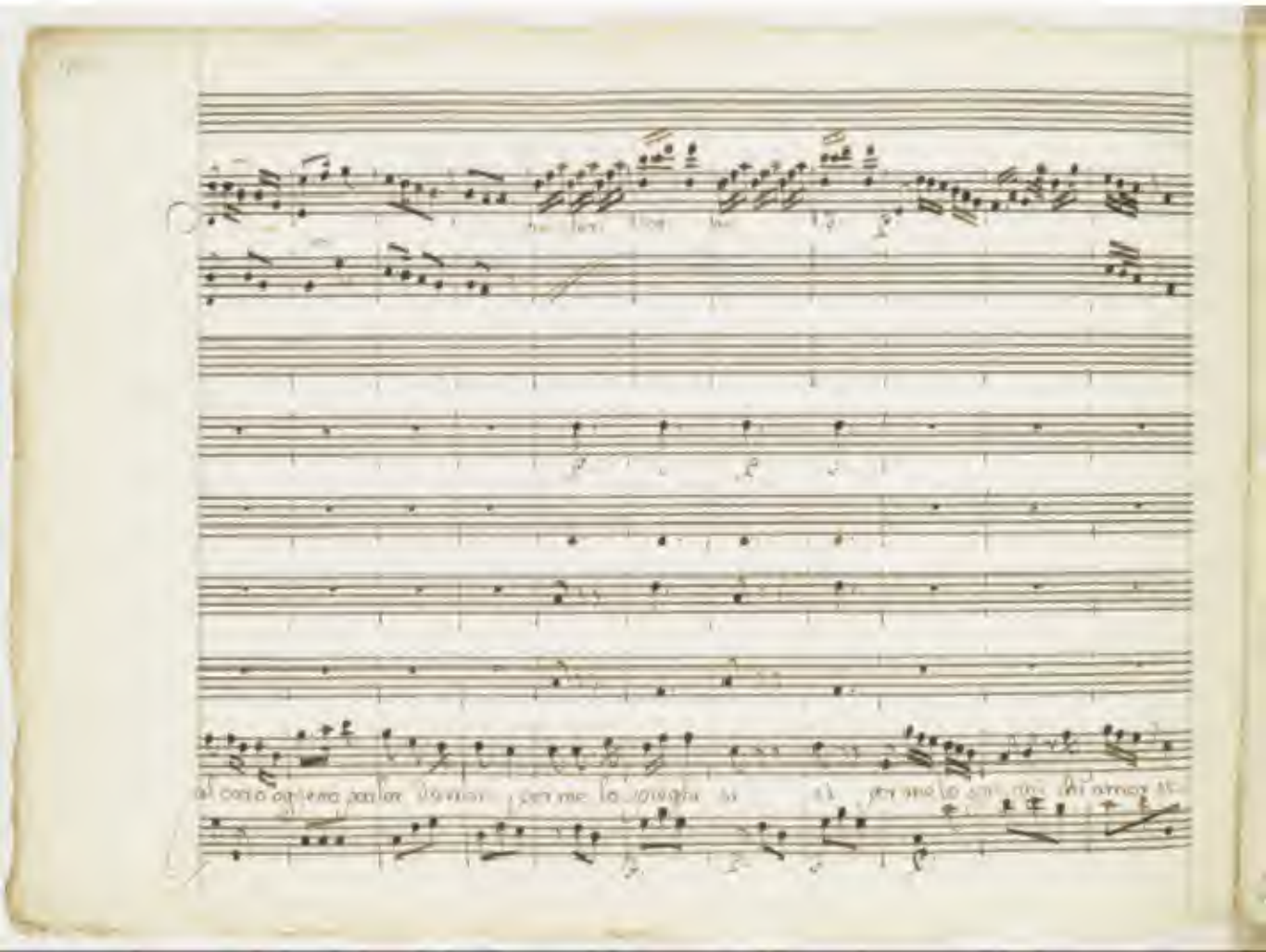

A gran Dilono, che doni a ch' con

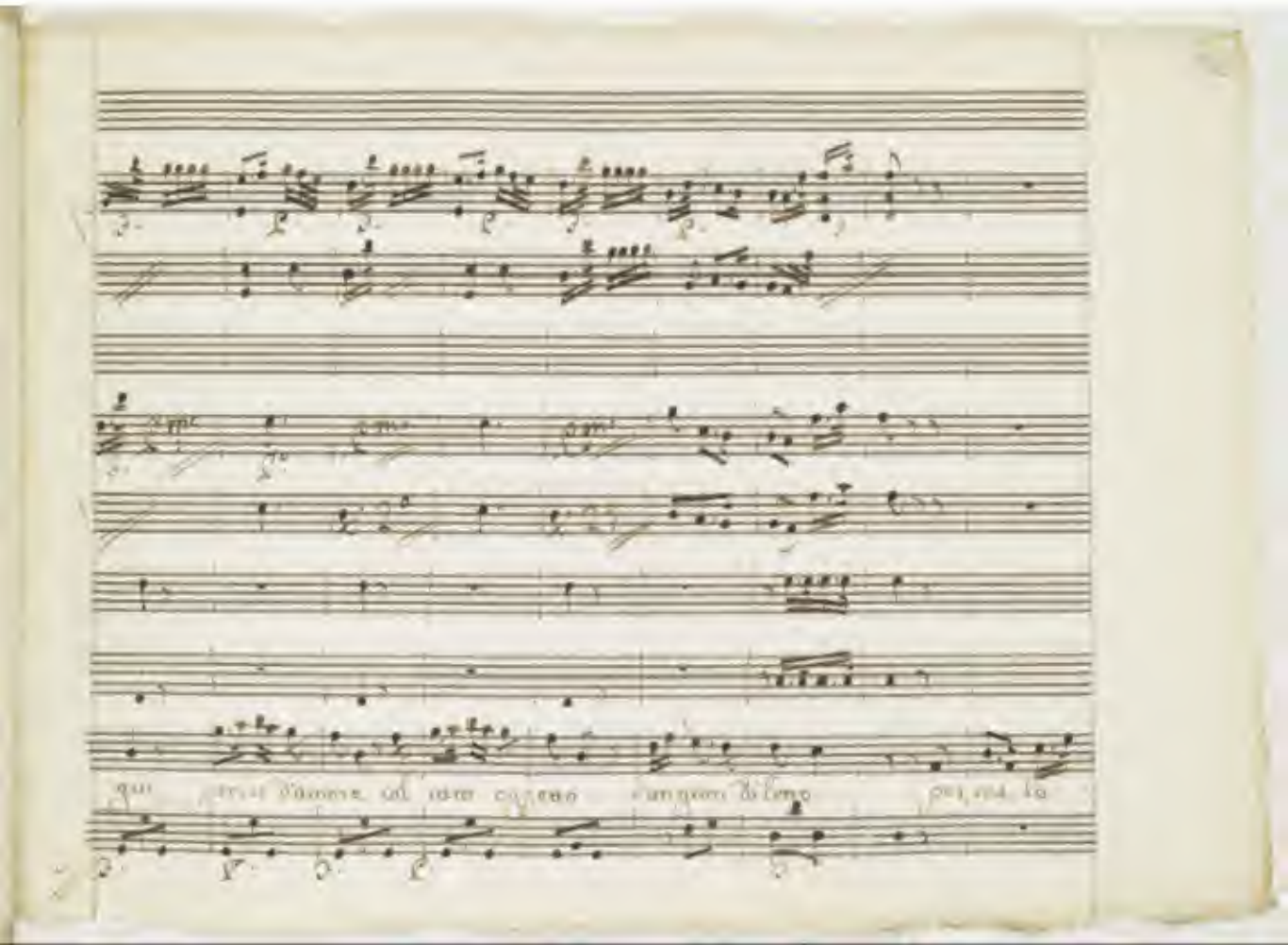

col vivo oggetto parlar d'amore, per me lo spieghi, per me lo spieghi chi amor

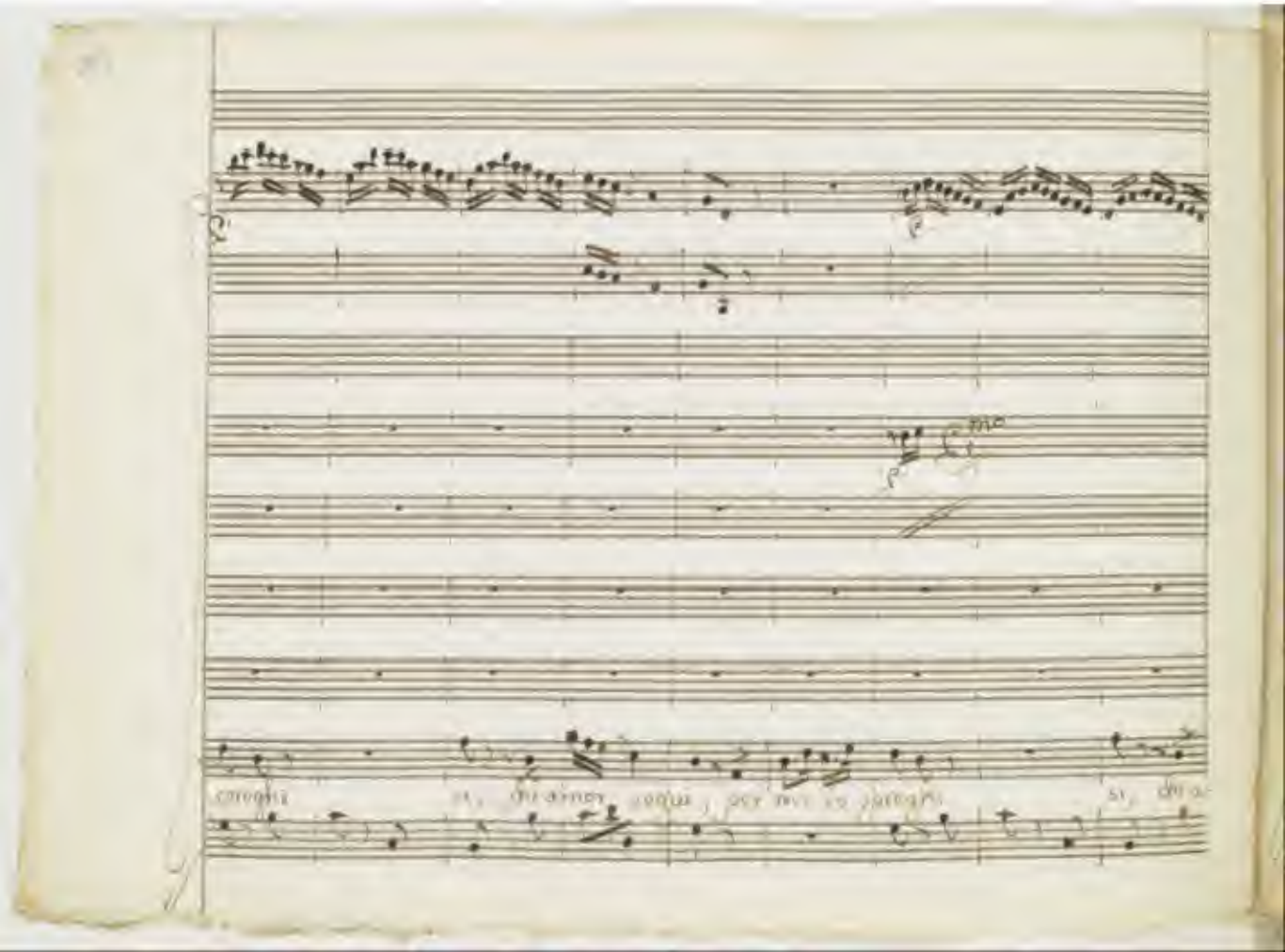


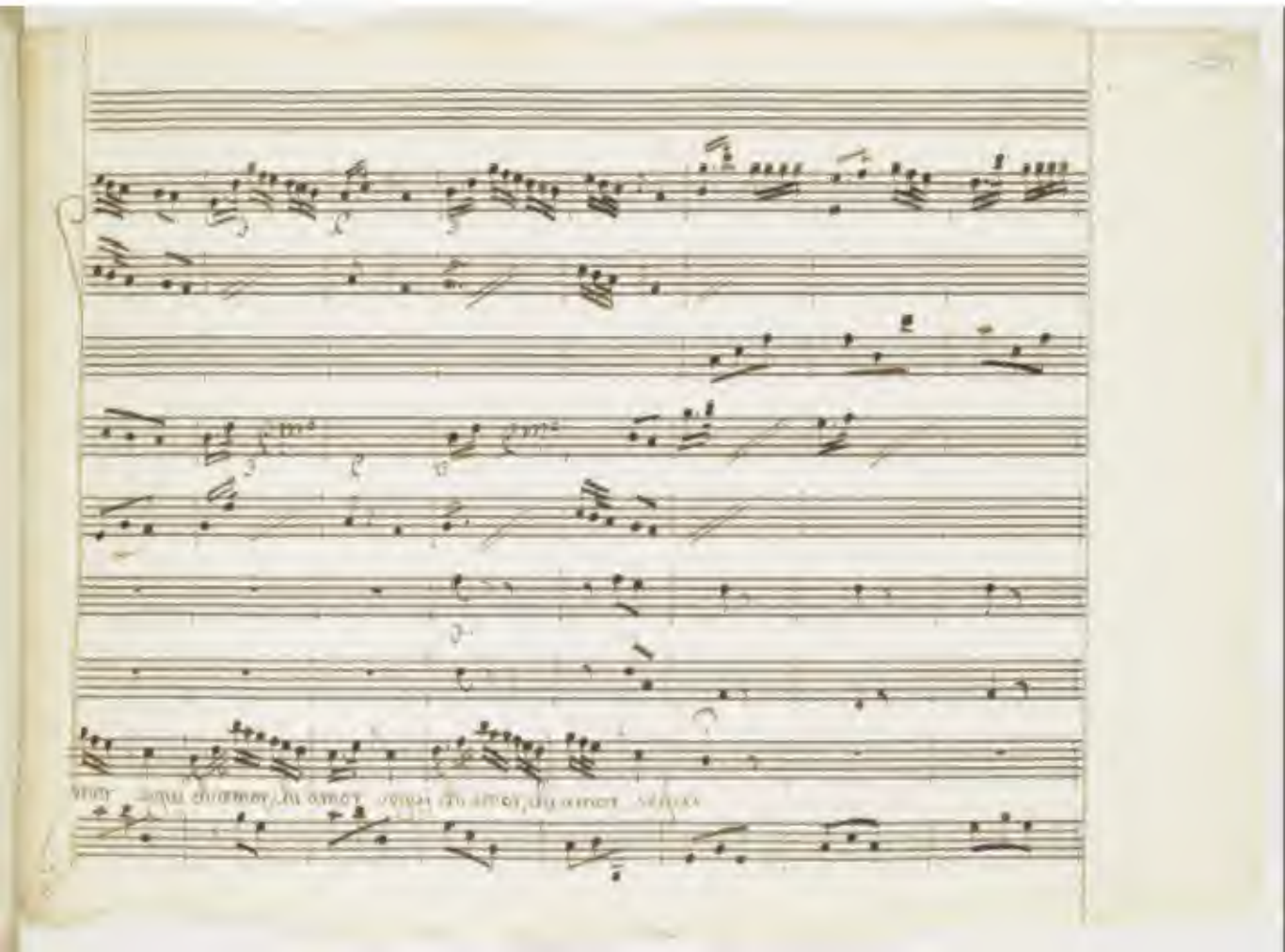


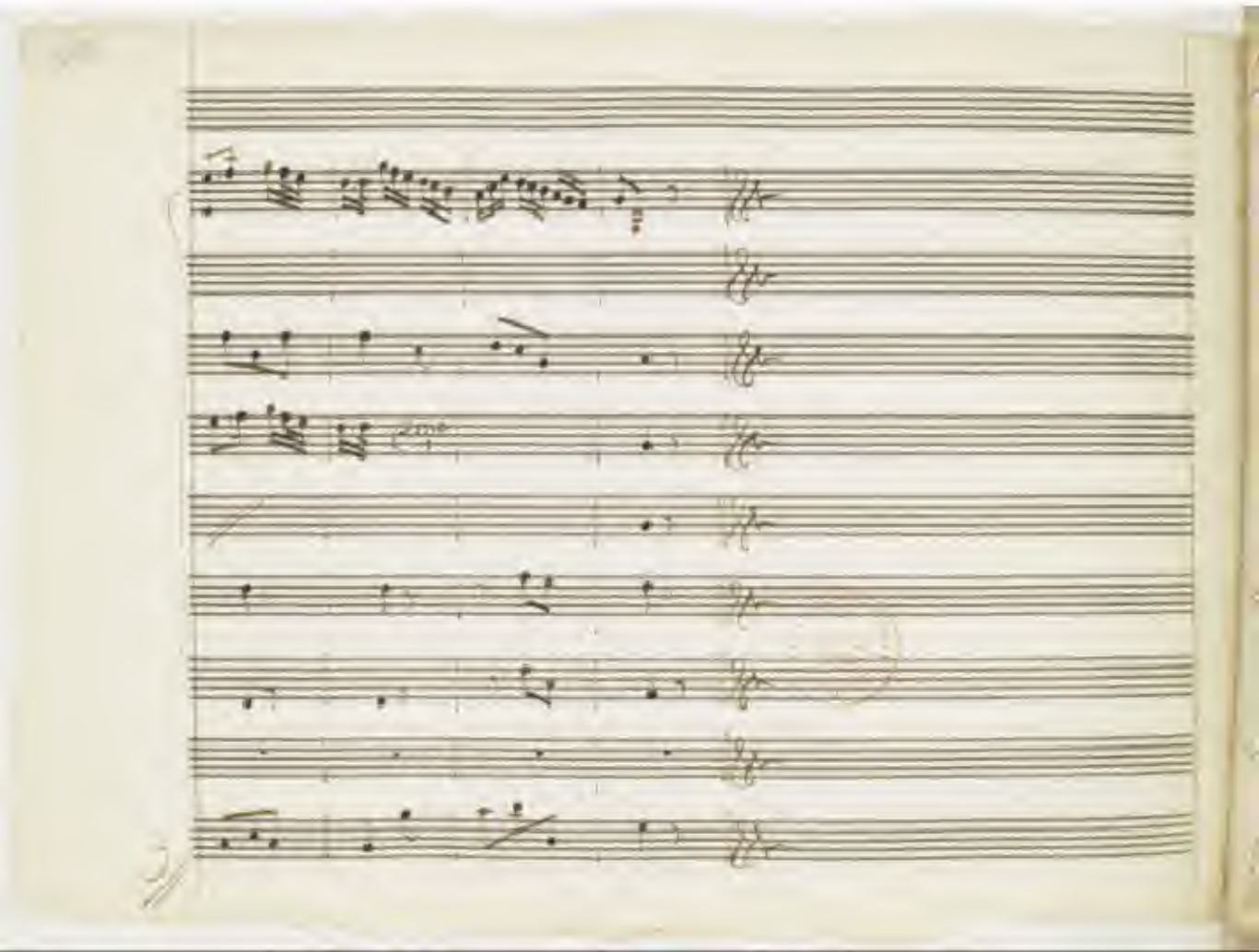


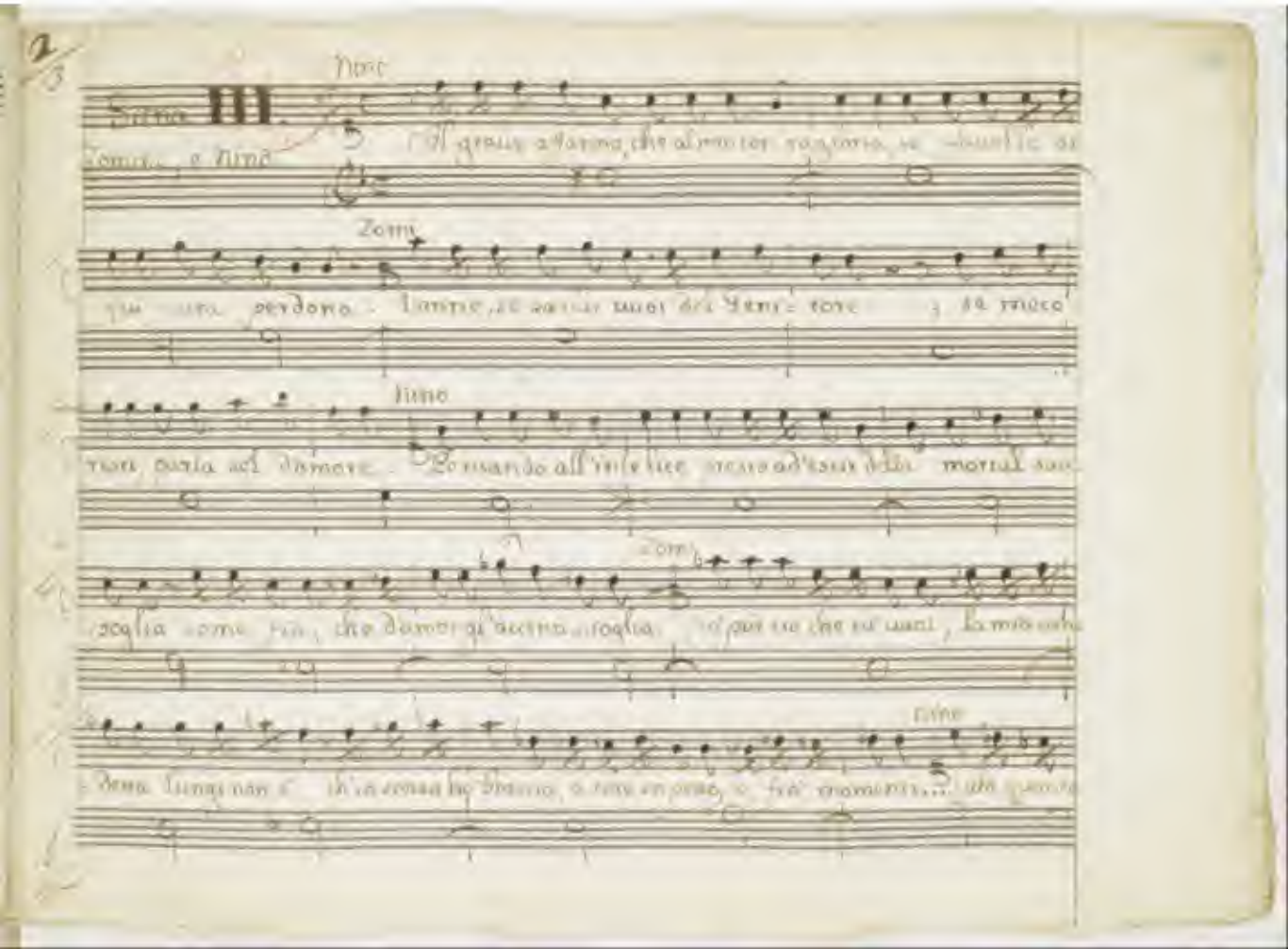












2/3

Scena III.

Zomi, e Nino

Nino

Il grave affanno, che al mio cor ragiona, se [illegible]

Zomi

qui [illegible] perdono. Lanne, se [illegible] uuoi del Genitore, se meco

Nino

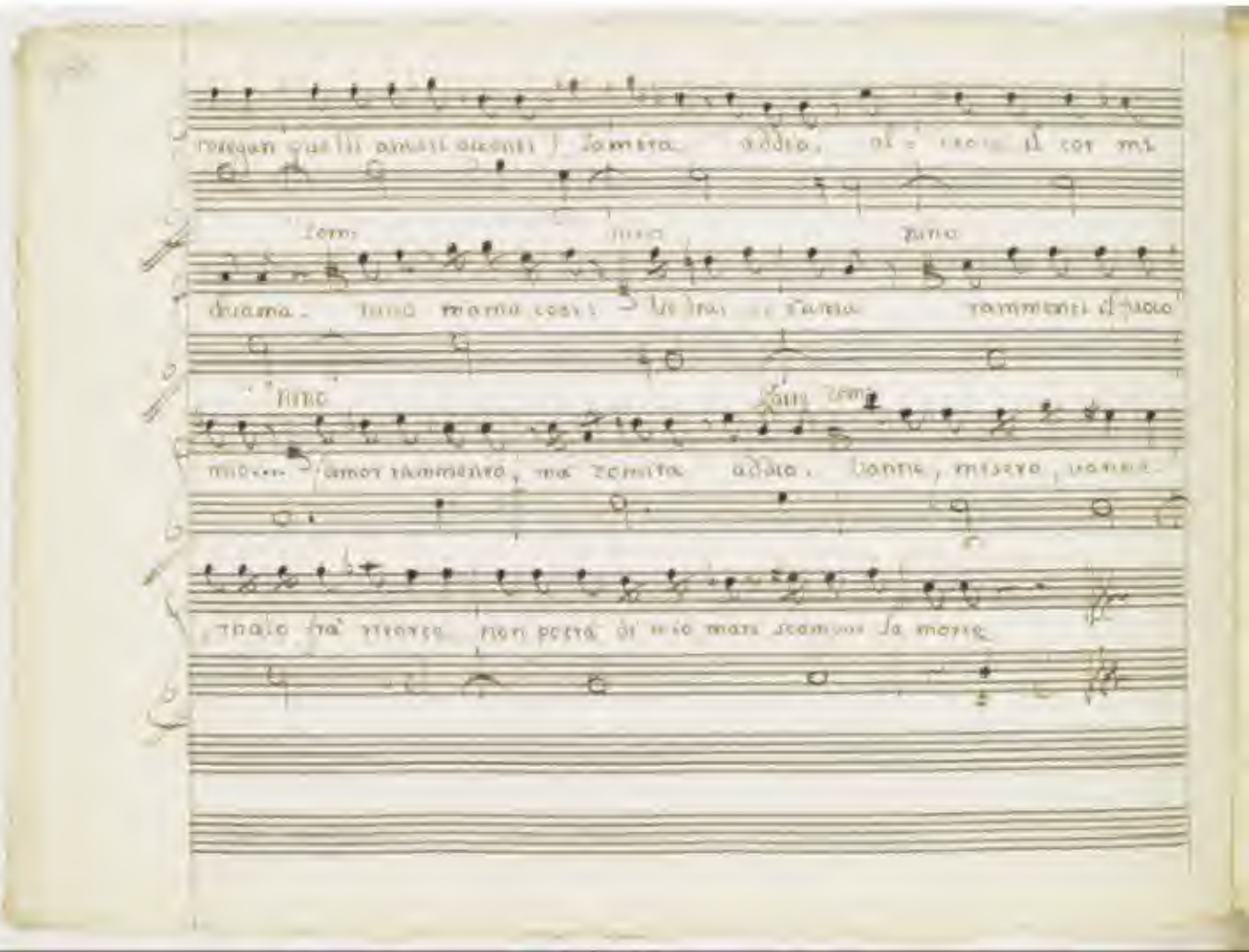
[illegible] parla del d'amore. Lo mando all'infelice [illegible] ad'esser della mortal sua

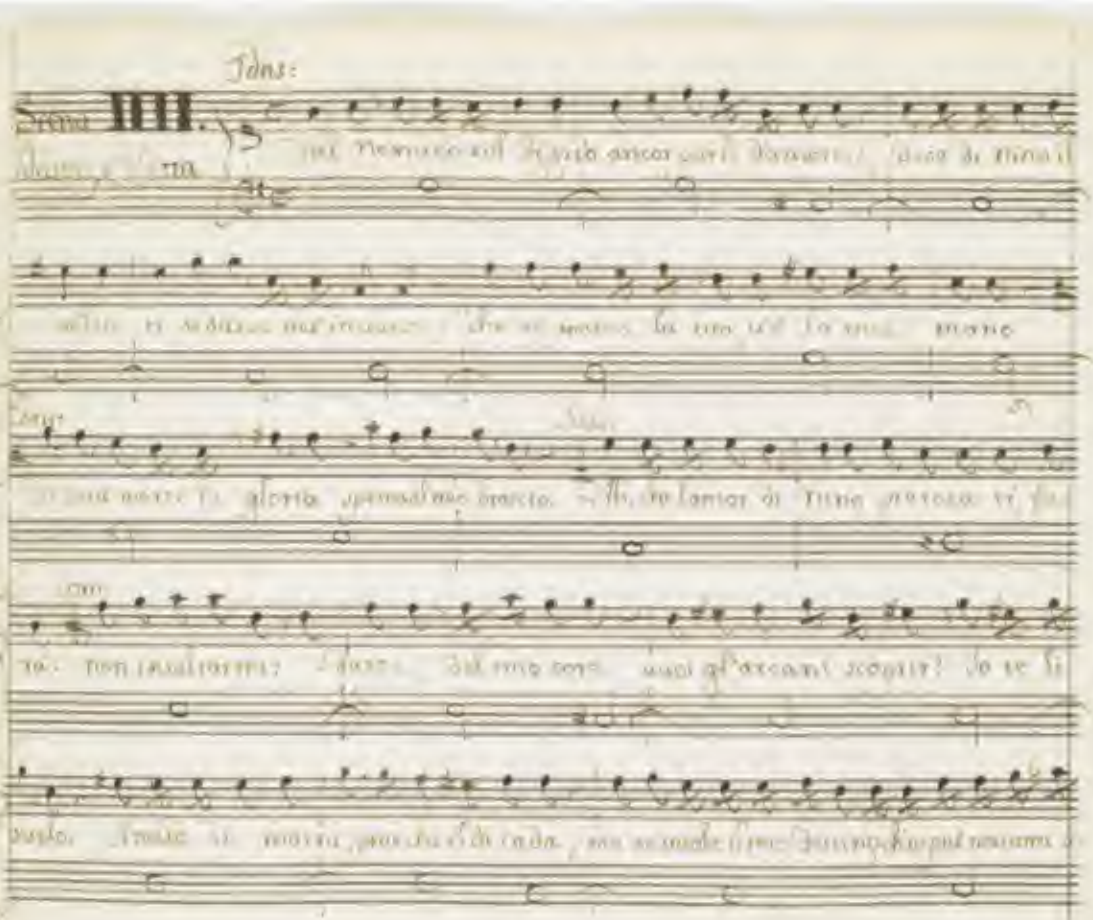
Zomi

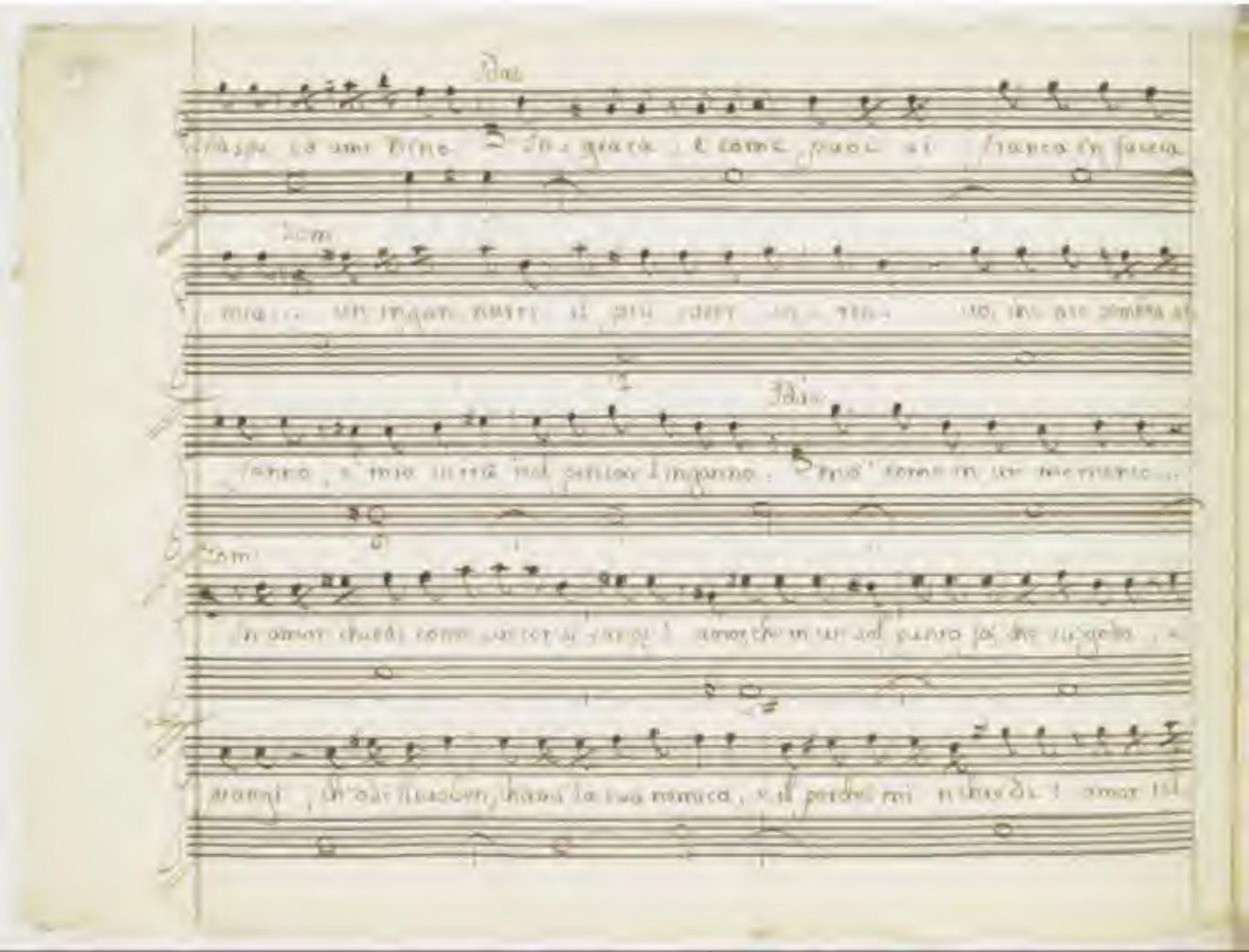
soglia come fia, che d'amor gl'accenni soglia. [illegible] che tu uuoi, la mia [illegible]

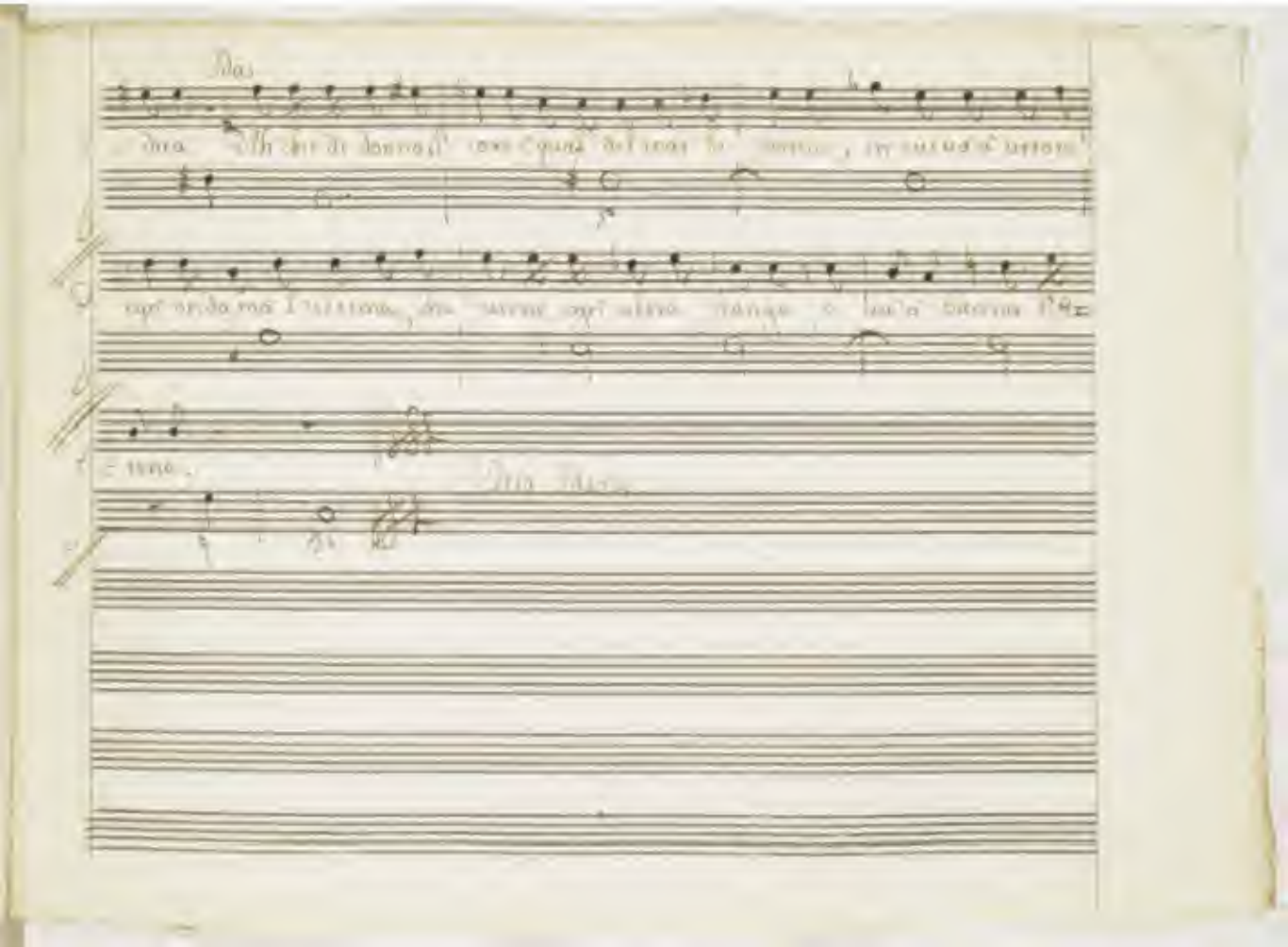
Nino

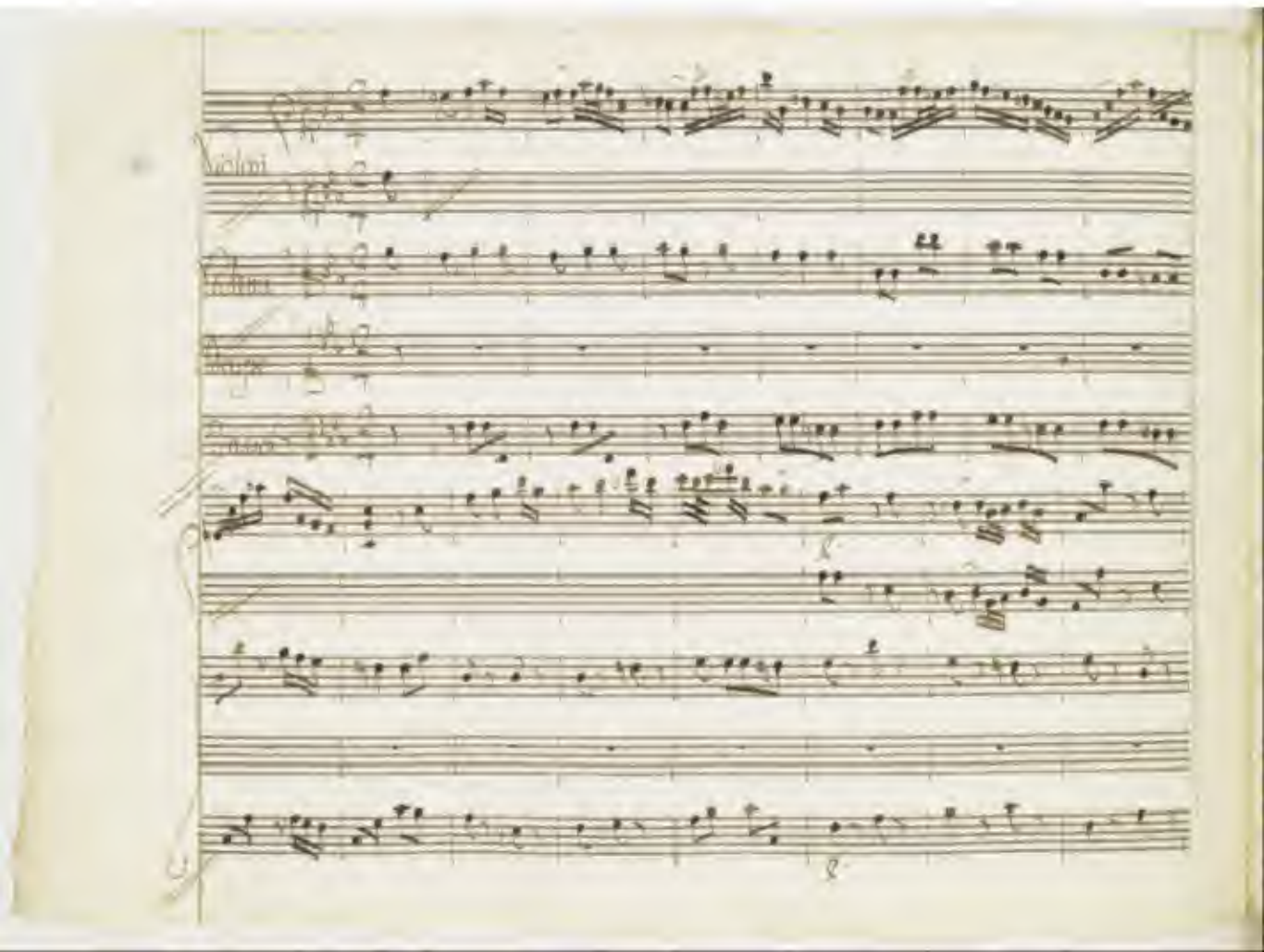
[illegible] lungi non è [illegible] momenti... [illegible]

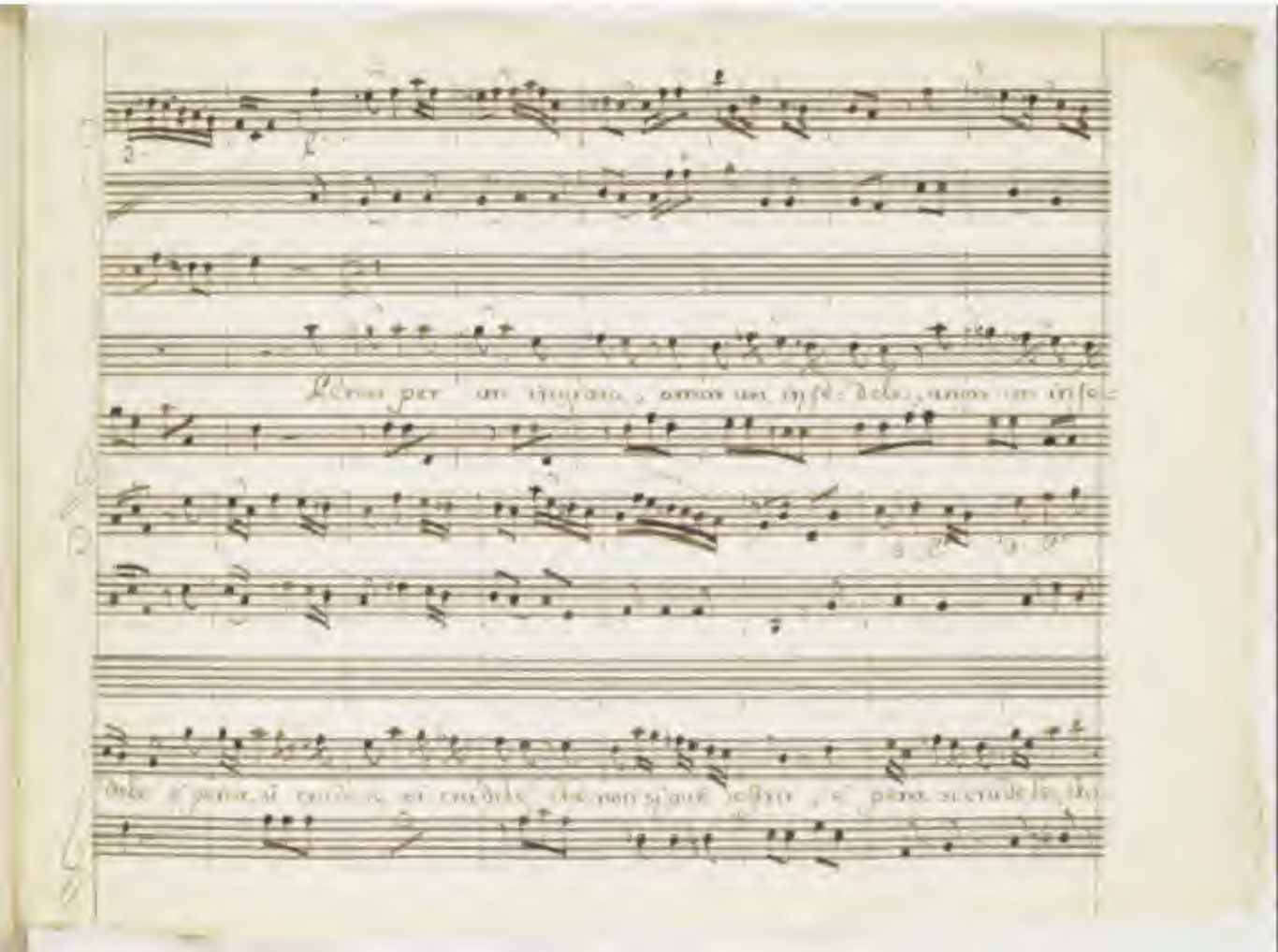


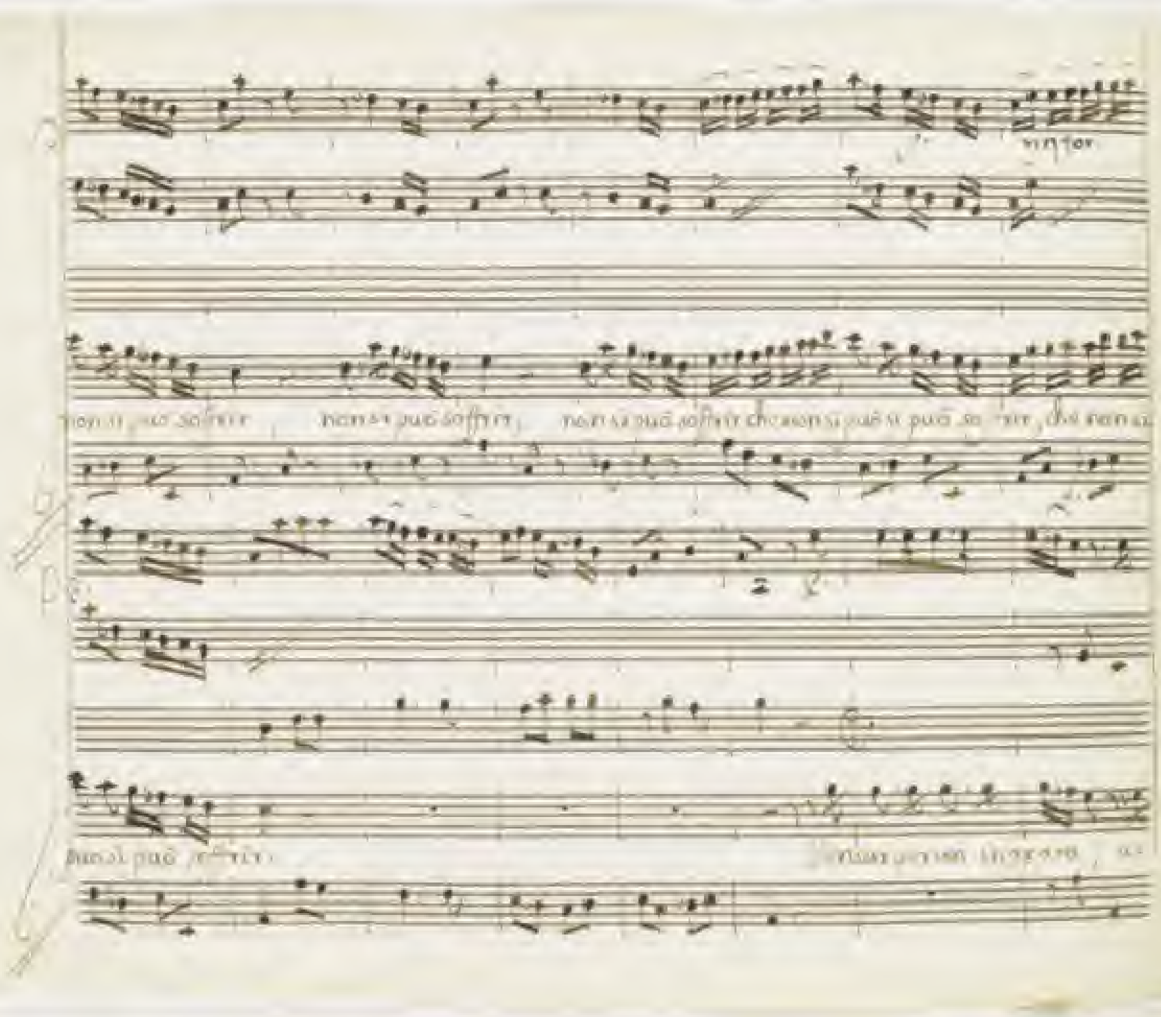


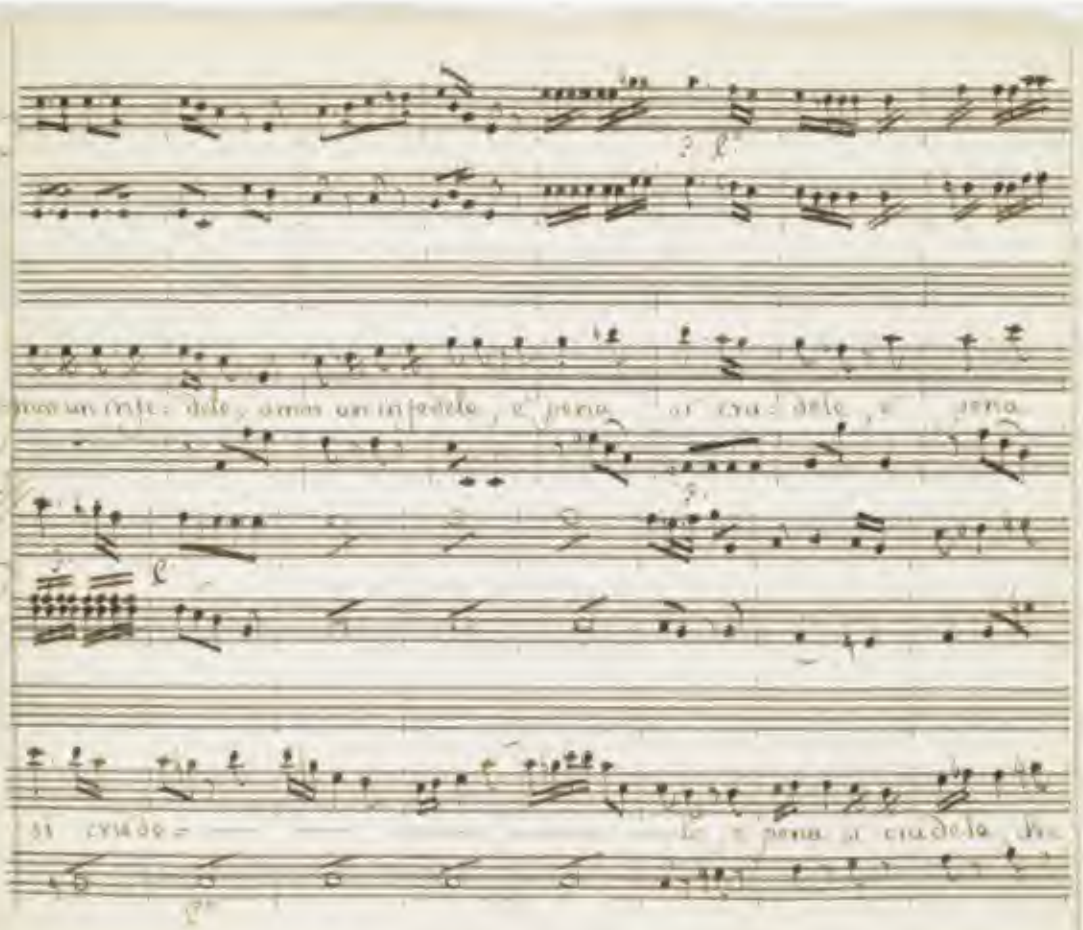


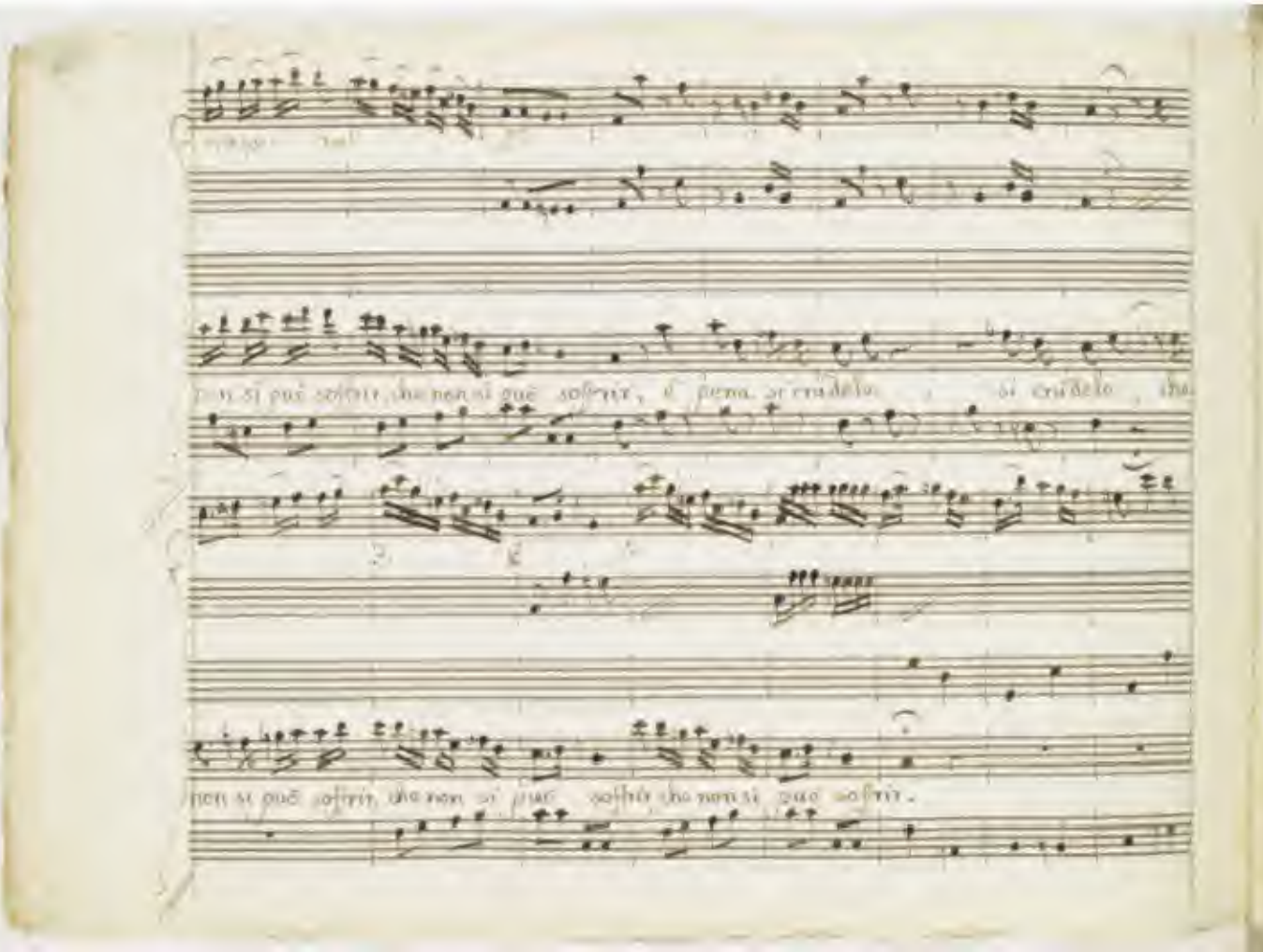


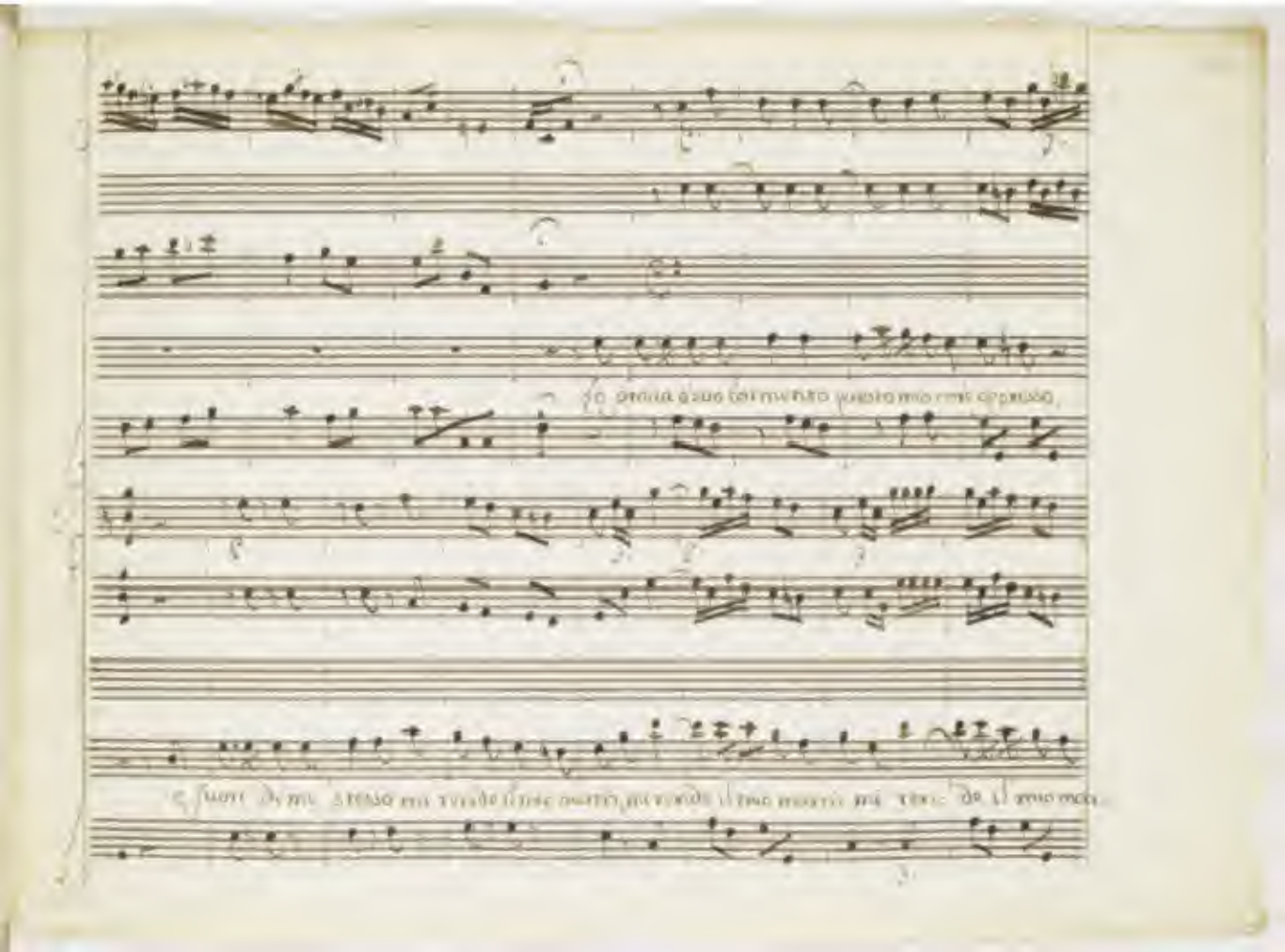

Violini
Viola

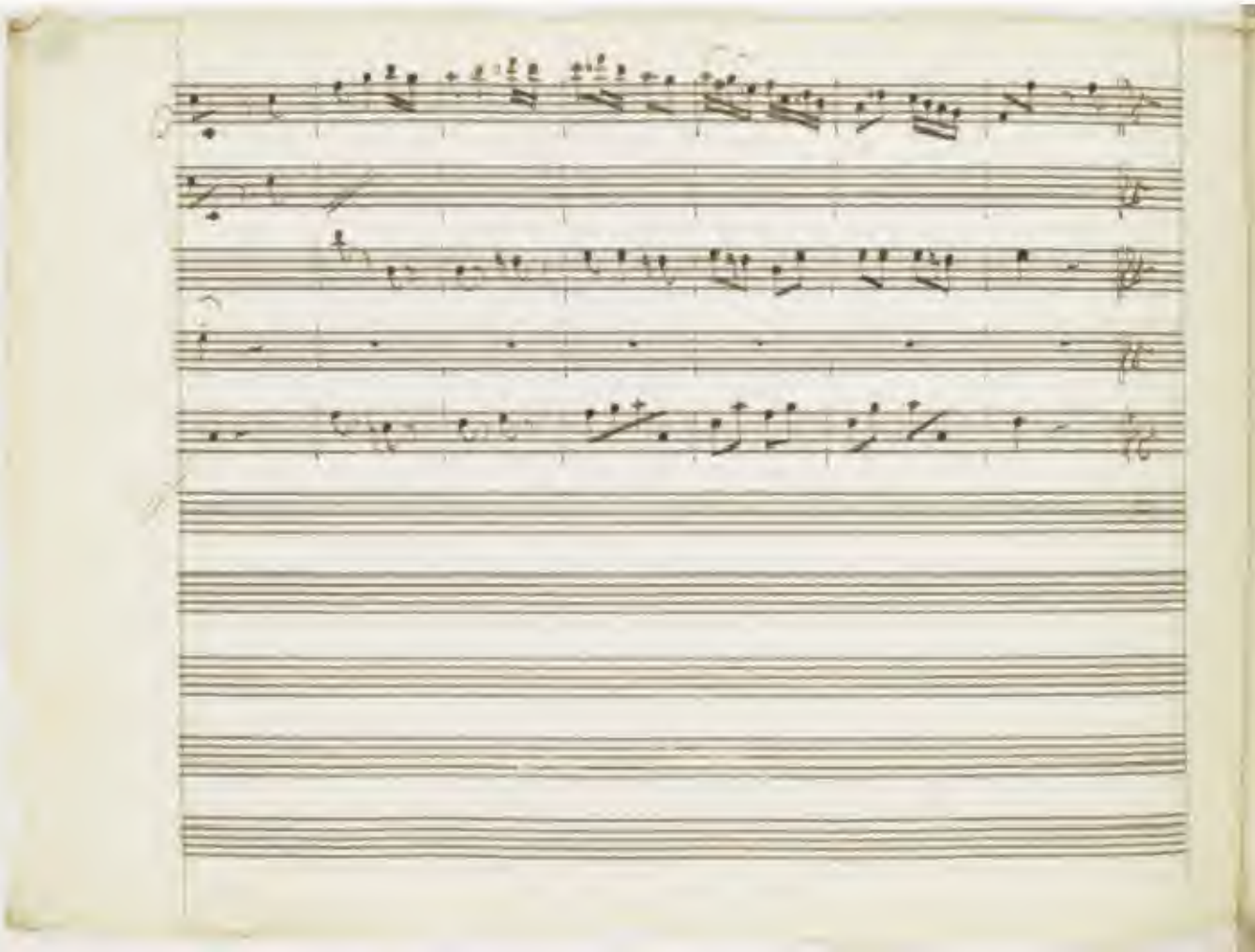


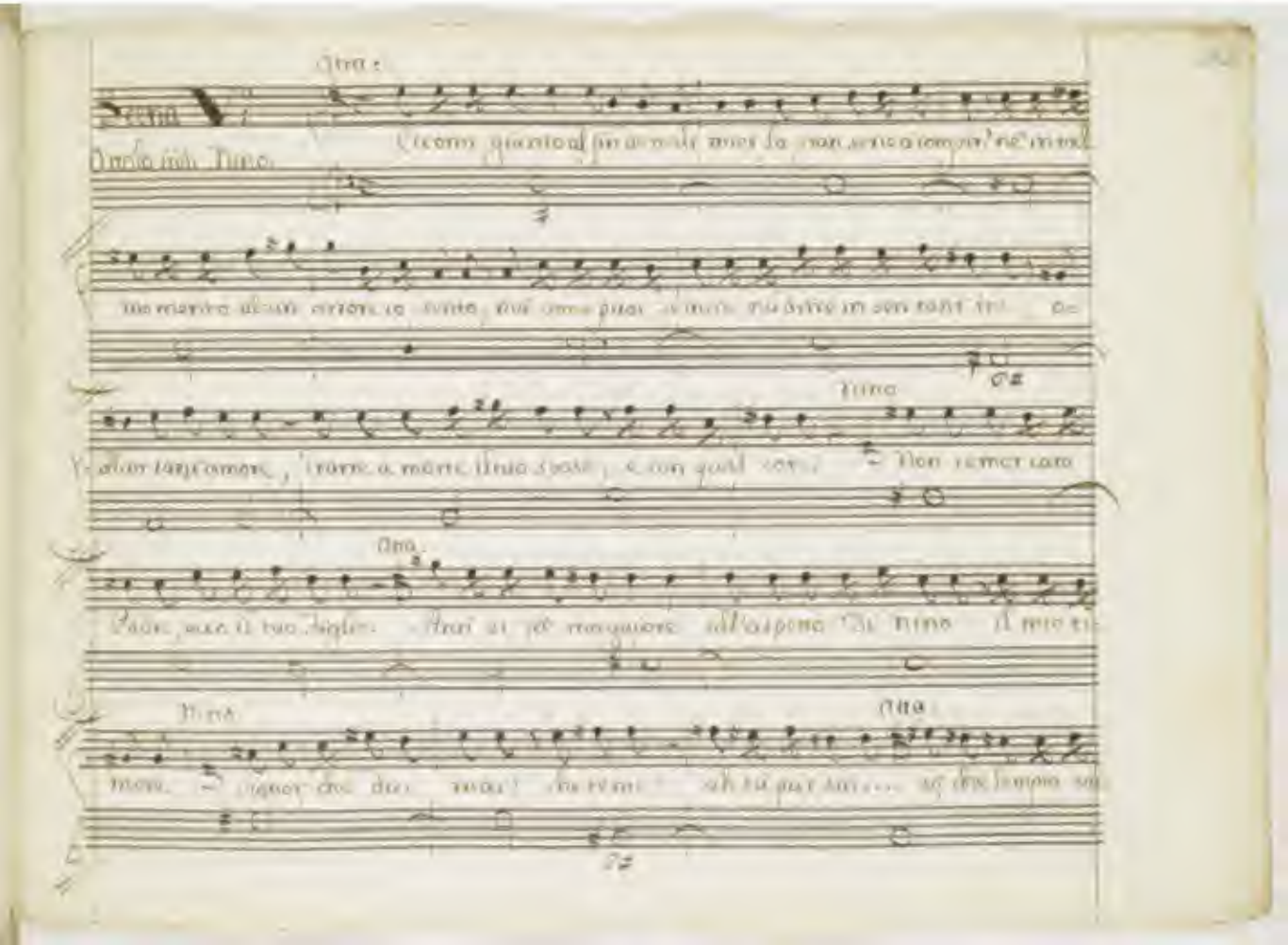

non si può soffrir

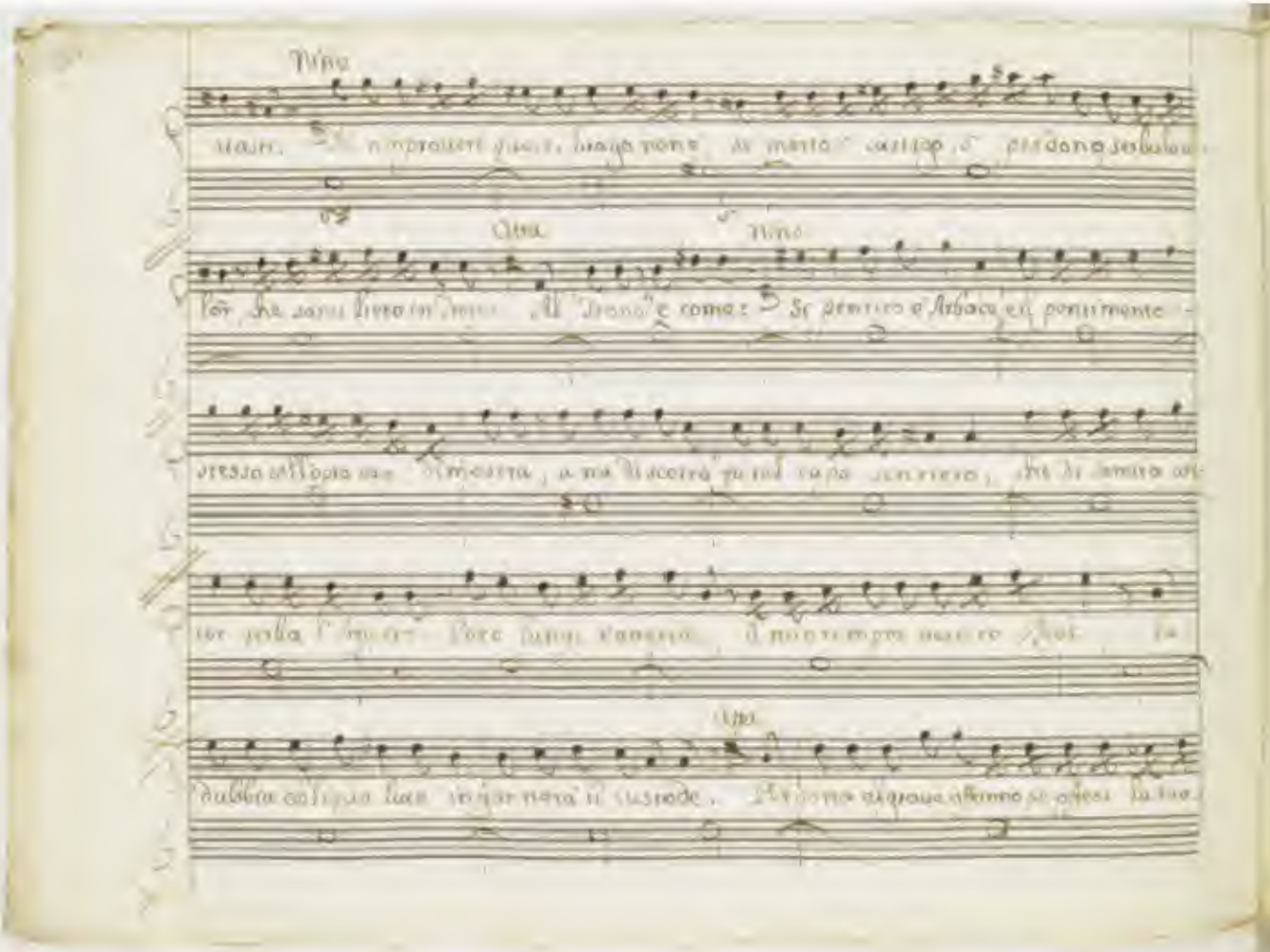


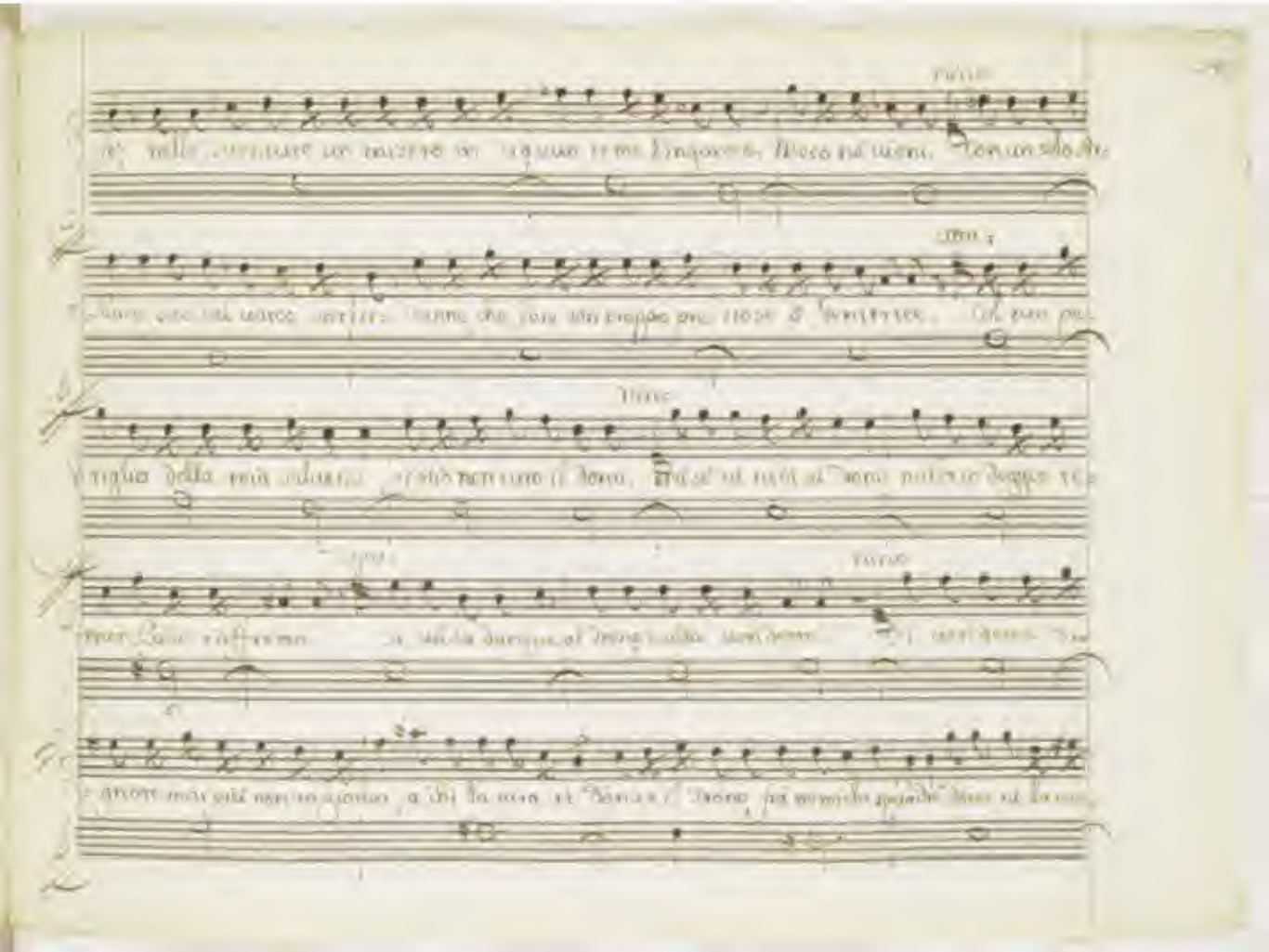


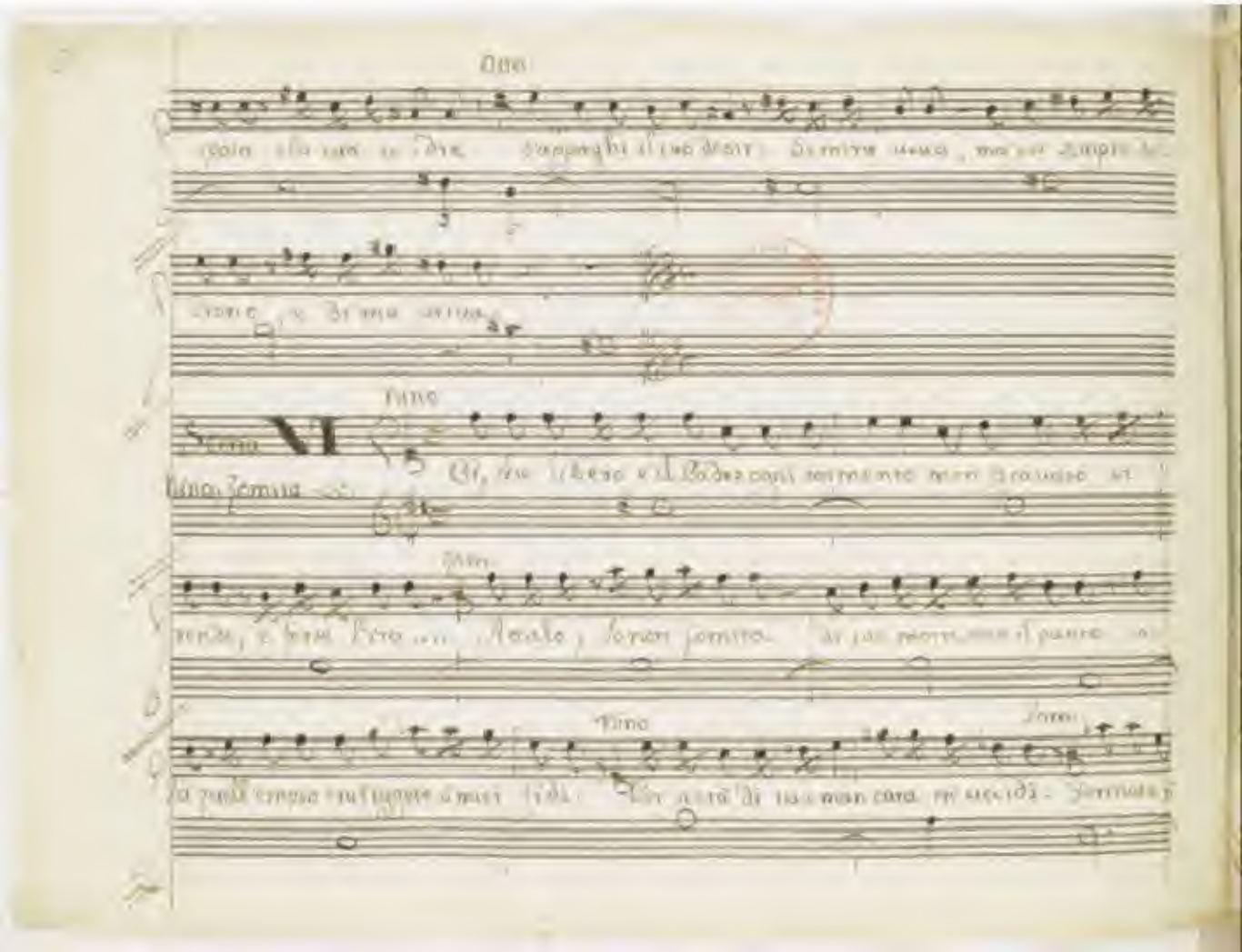


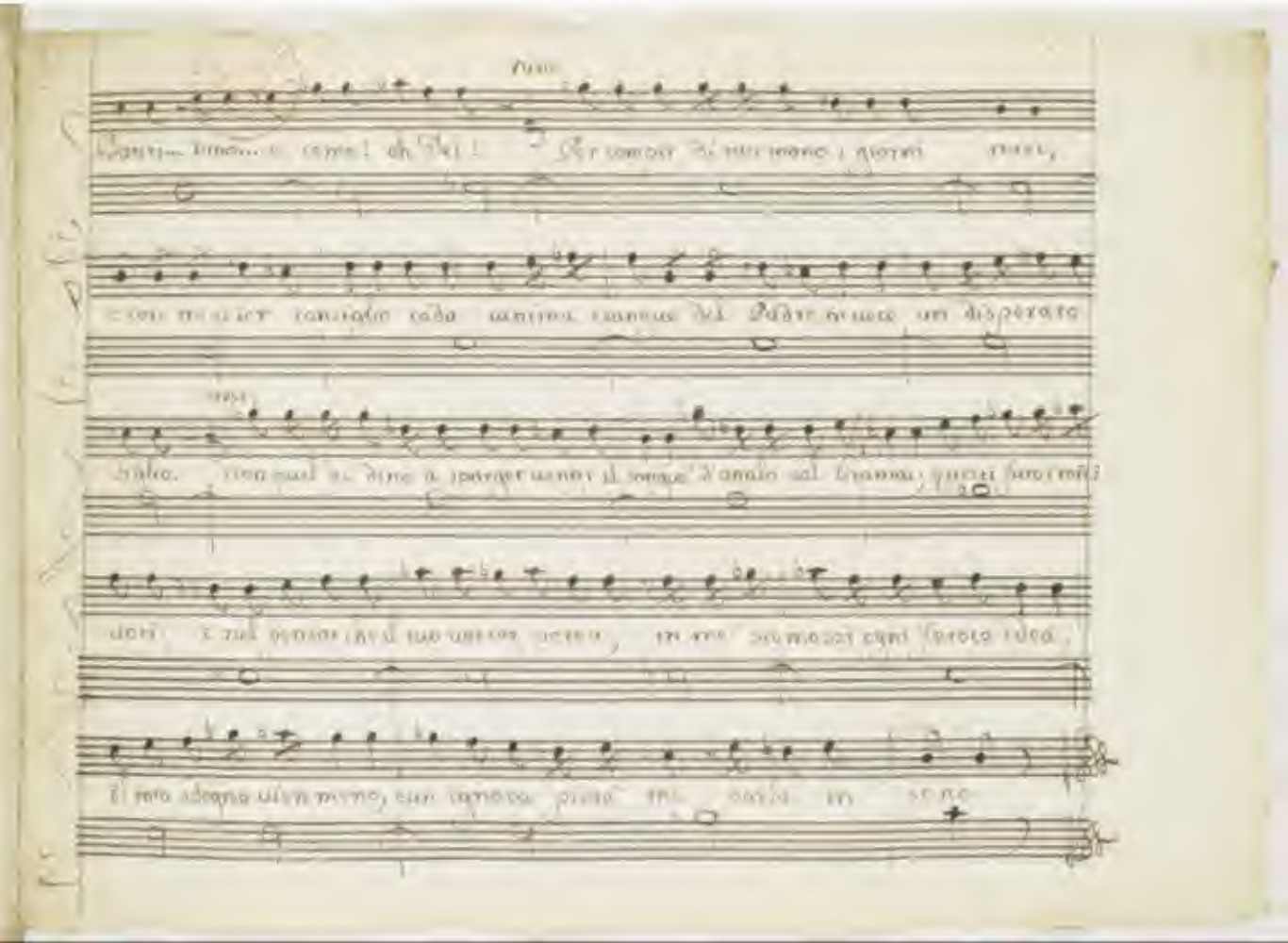


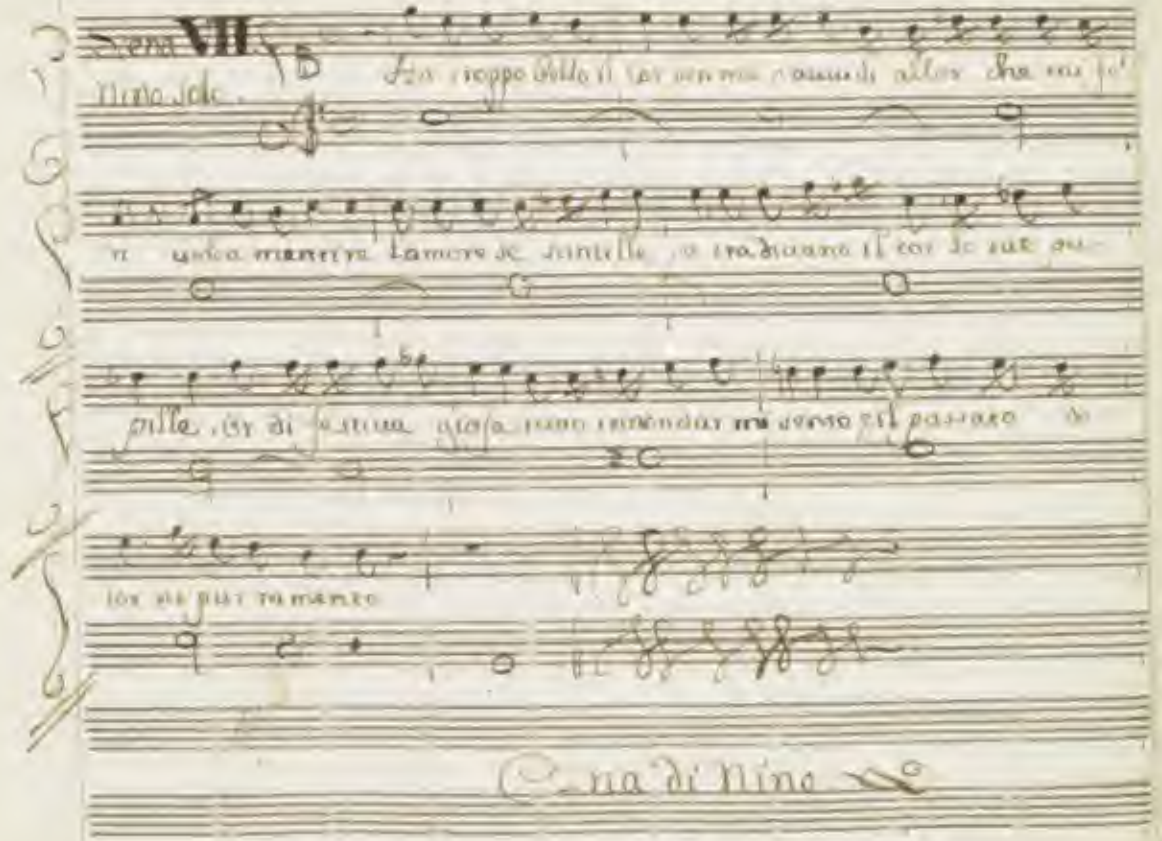



Nino
Oloe
Nino
Oloe









Scena VII

Nino solo.

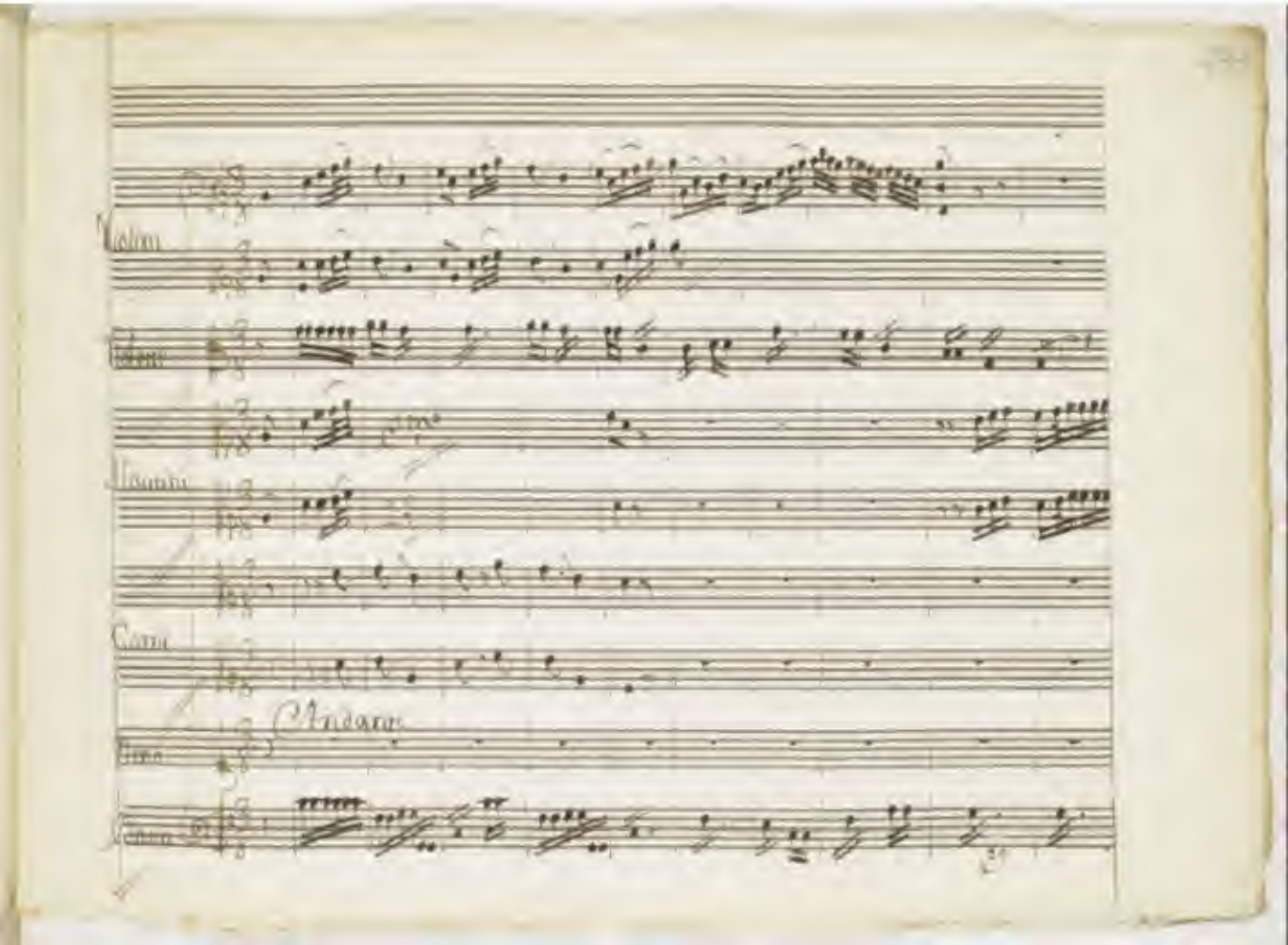
Ha troppo bello il cor ben mio [illegible] allor che mi fo-

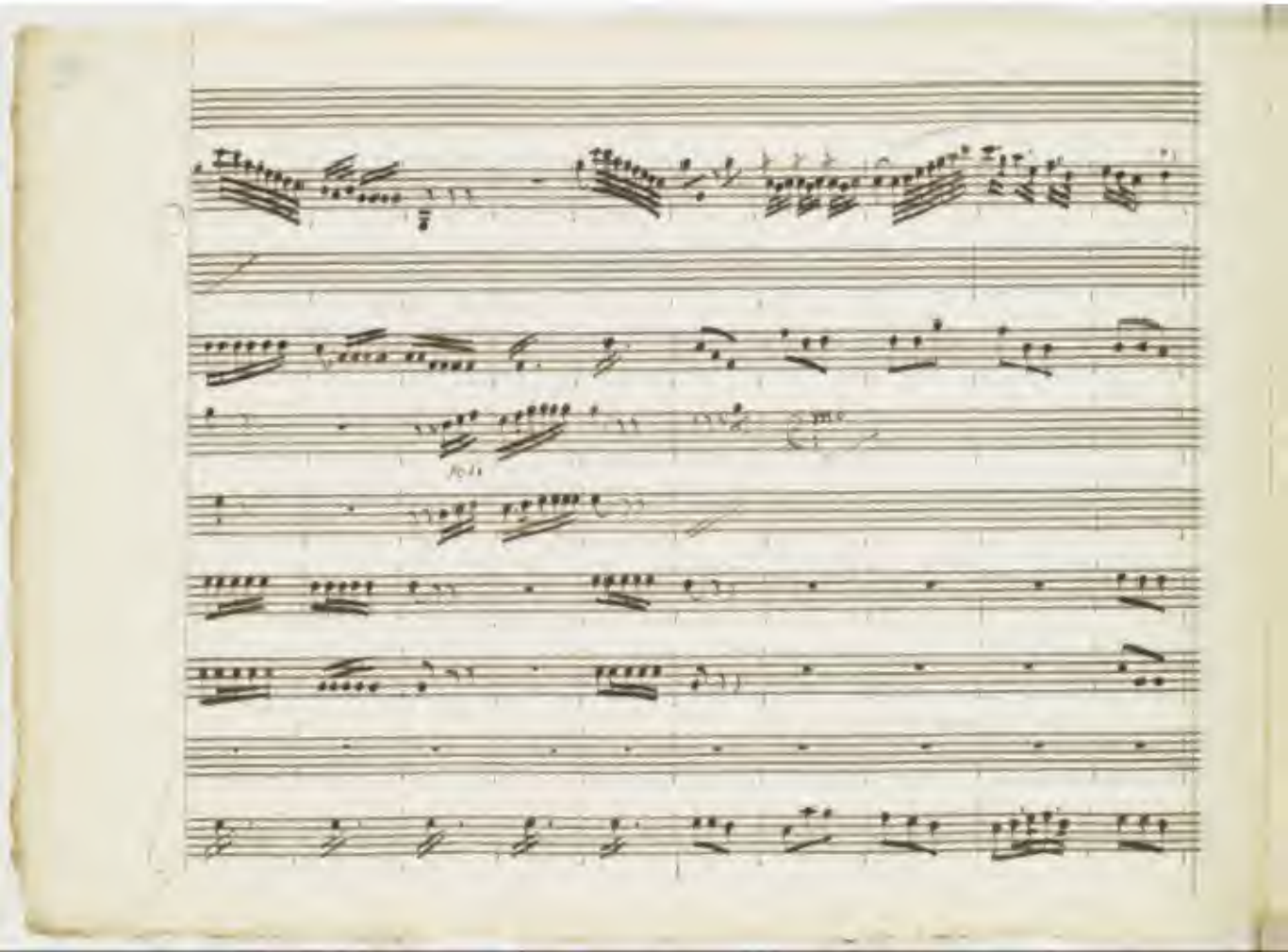
ri [illegible] mentre l'amore se scintille, e tradiscano il cor [illegible]

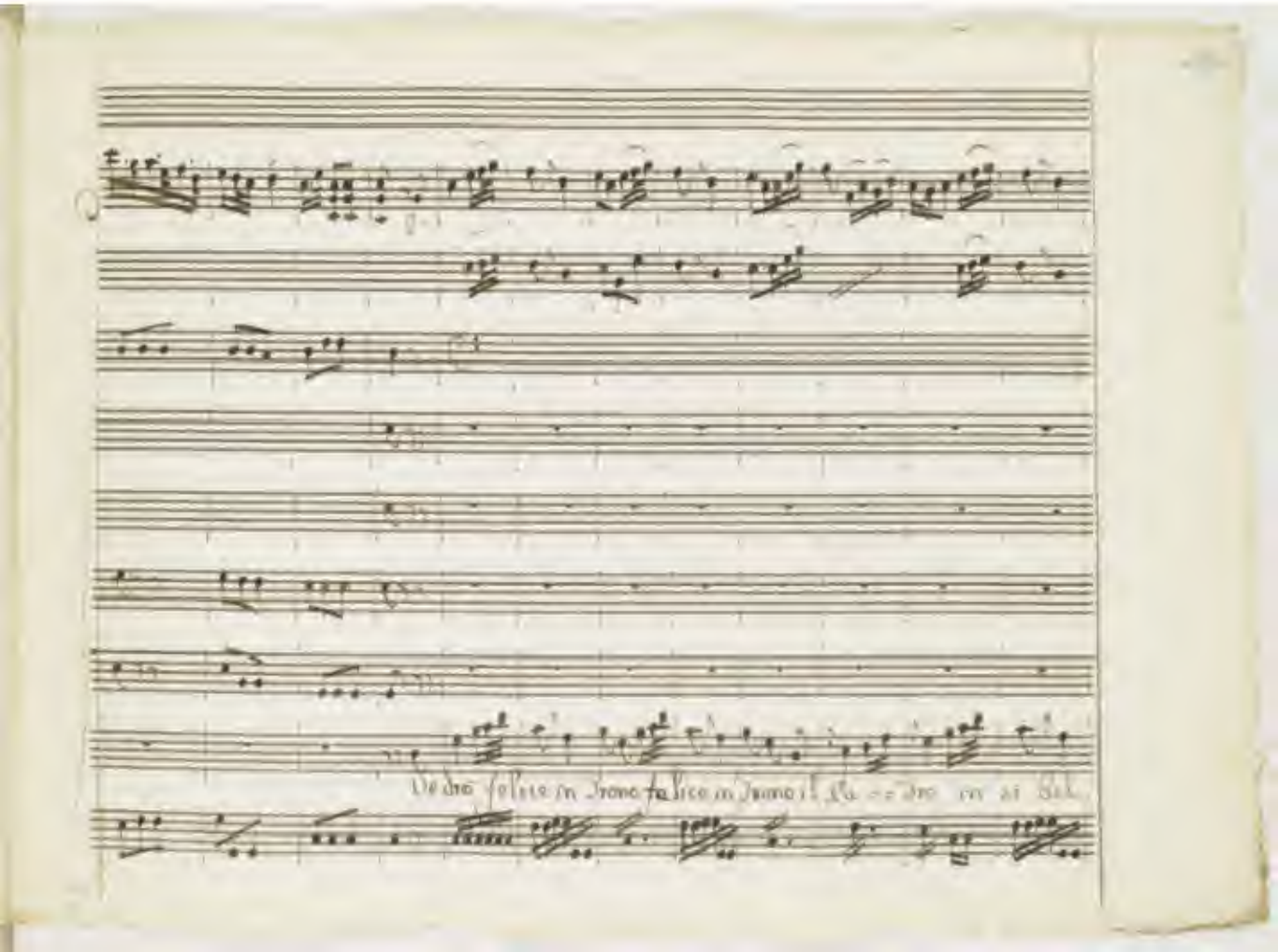
pille. Or di festiva gioja [illegible] mi servo e il passato do-

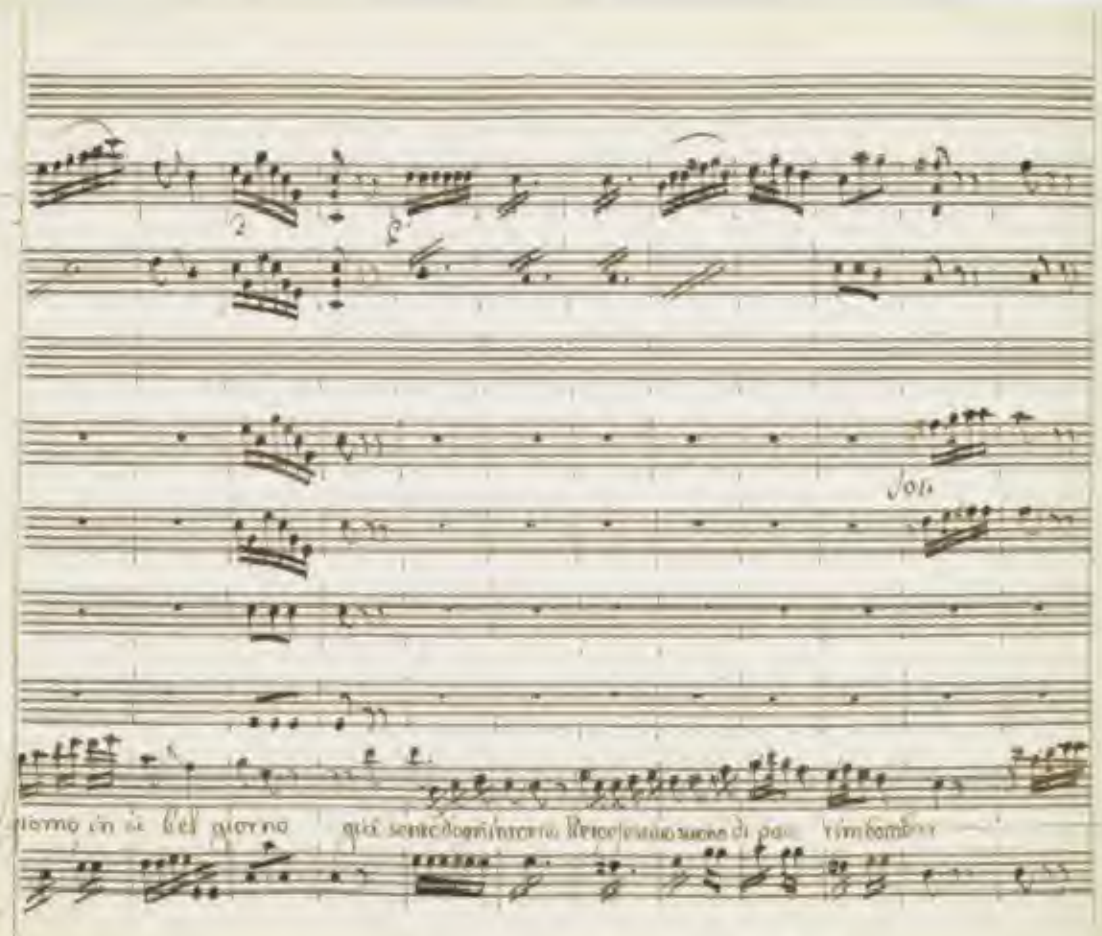
lor ne pur ramento

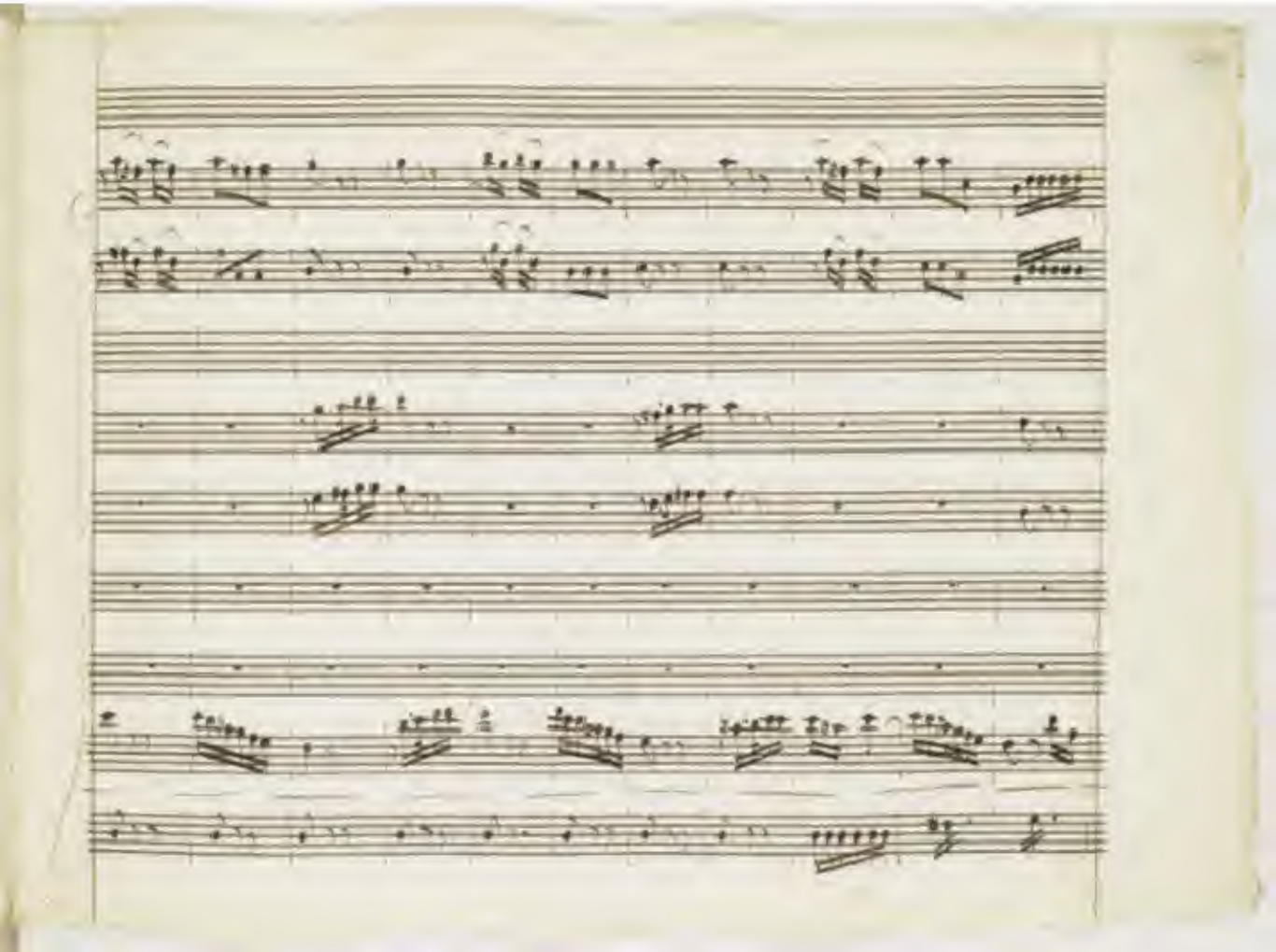
Cena di Nino

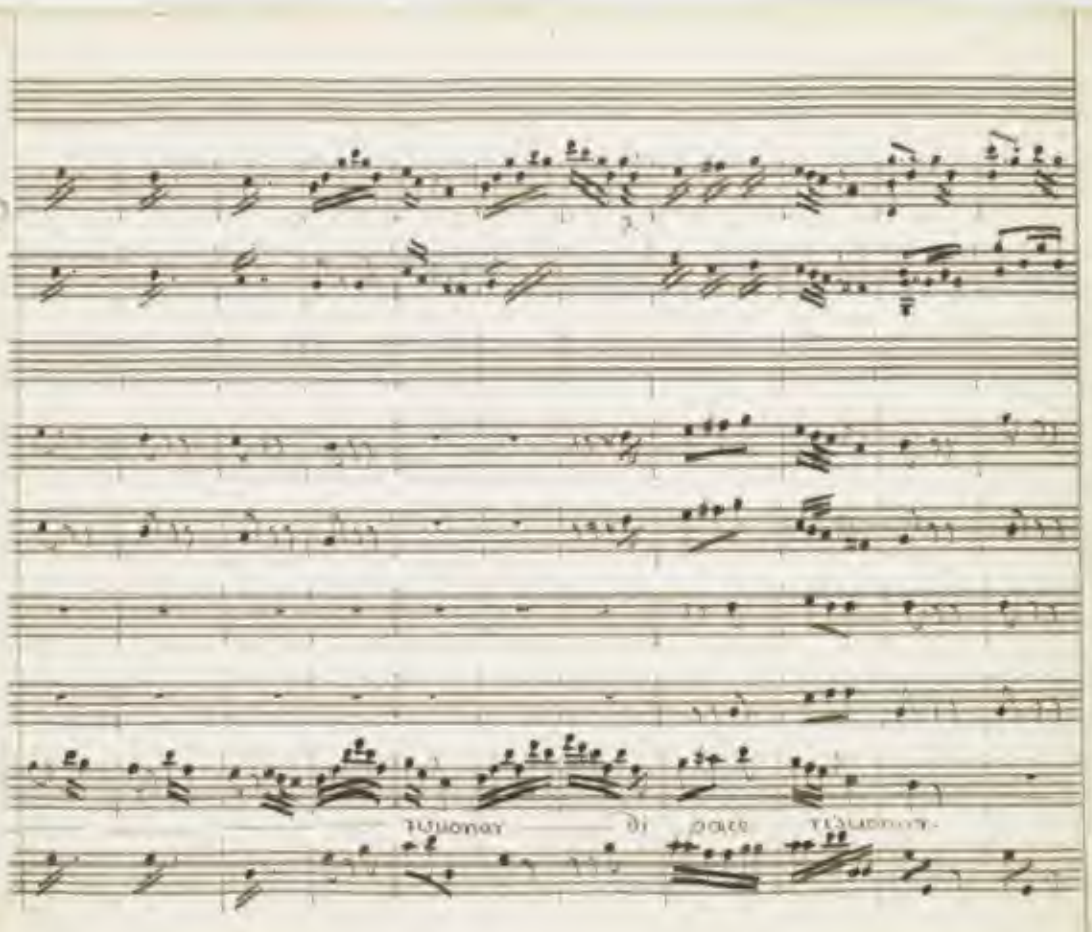

Violini
Viauola
Corni
Andante

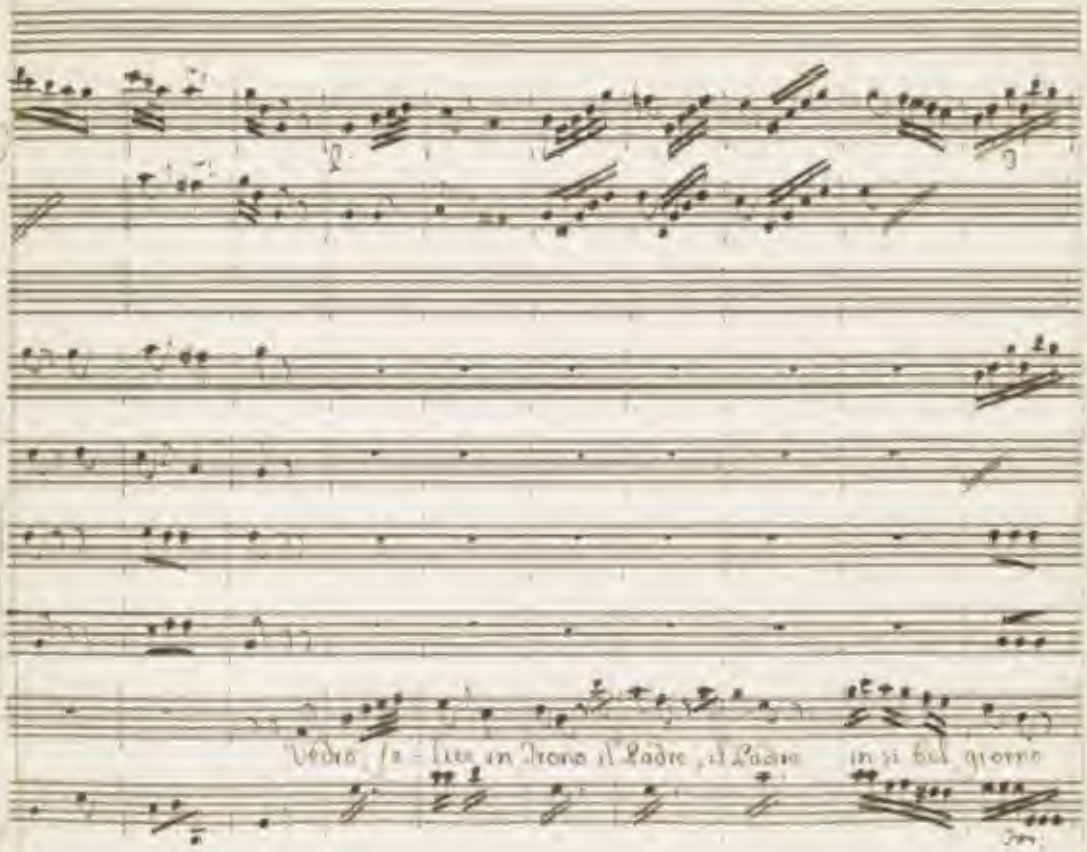


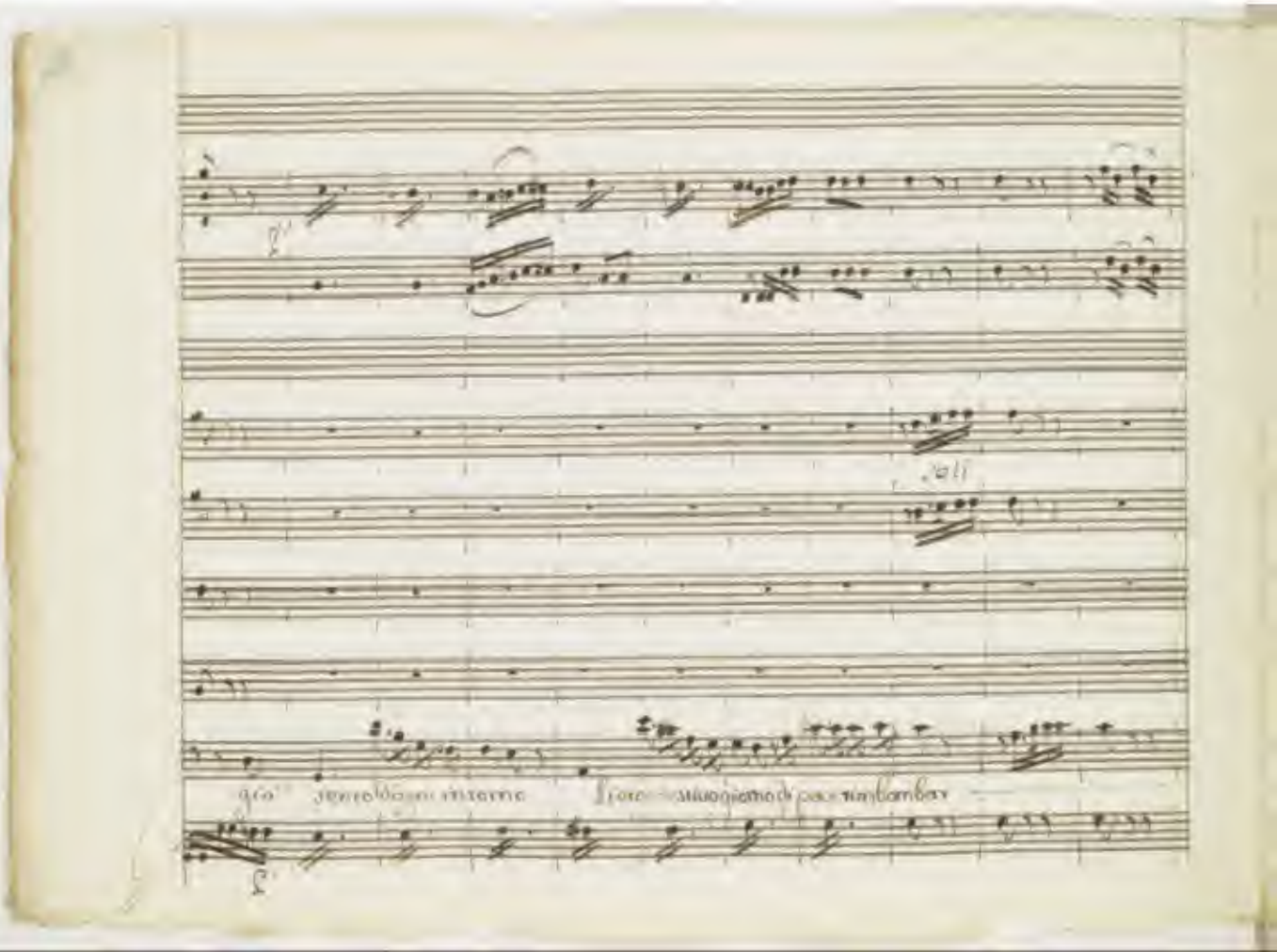


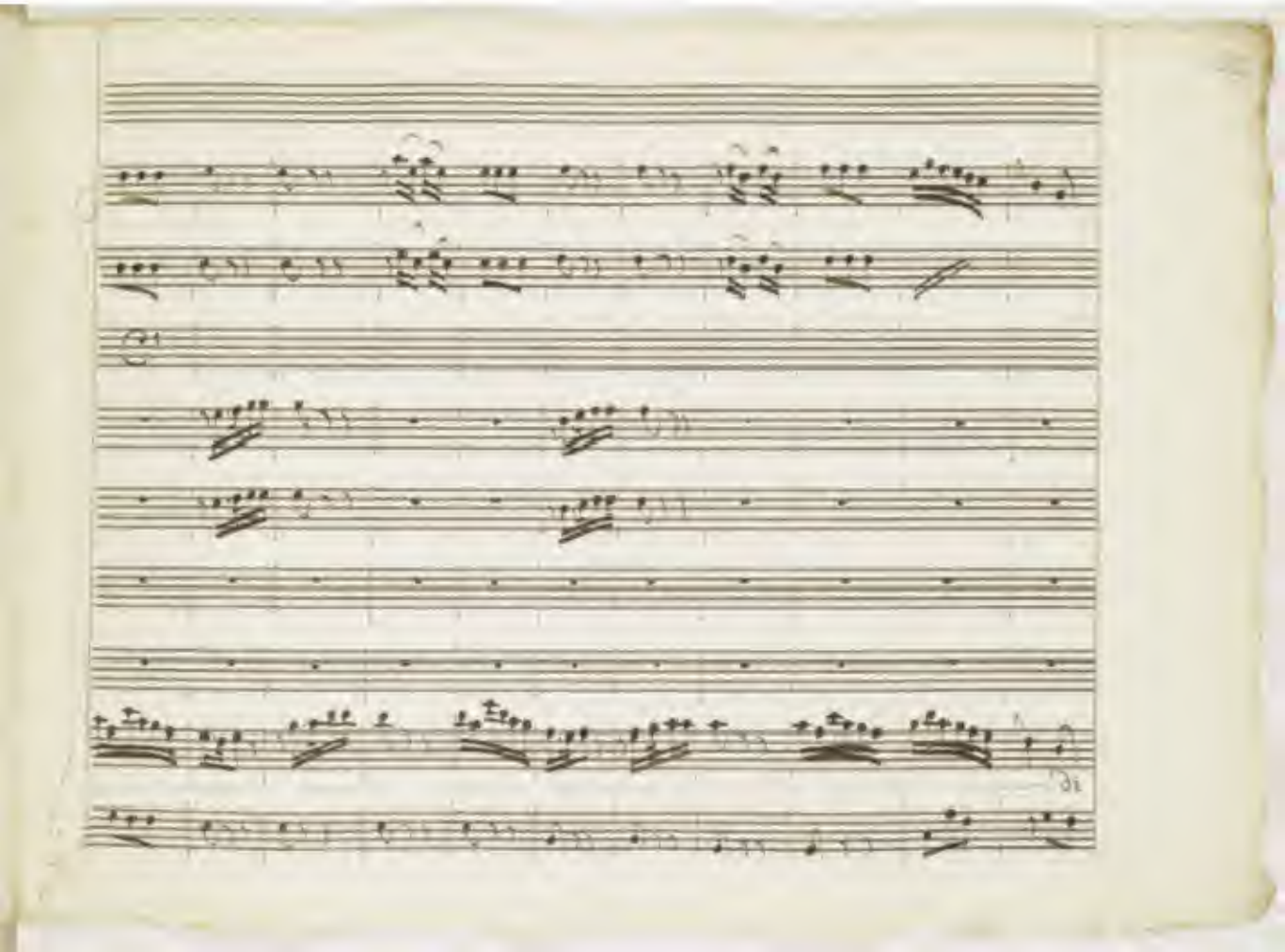

Sol.

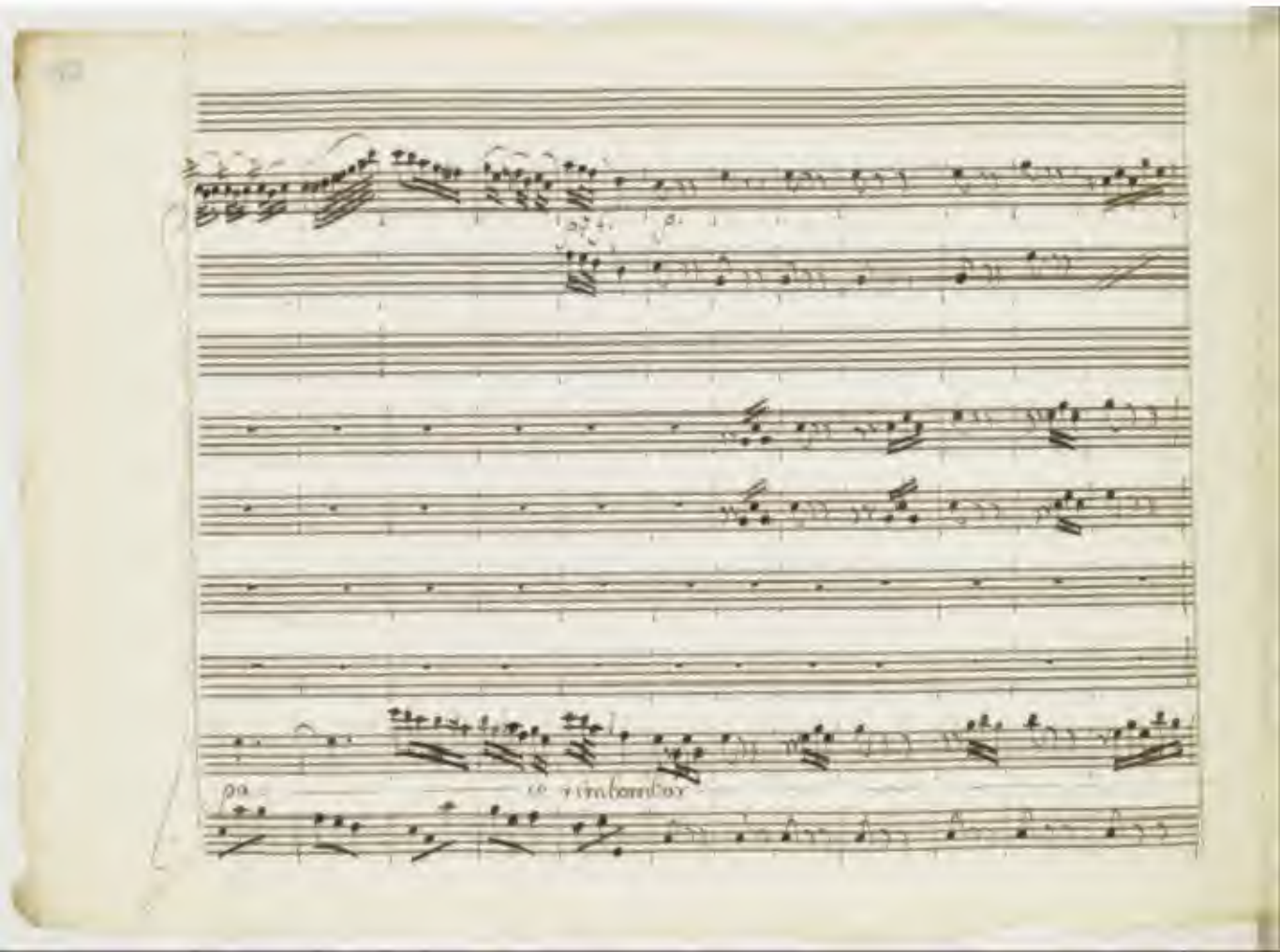


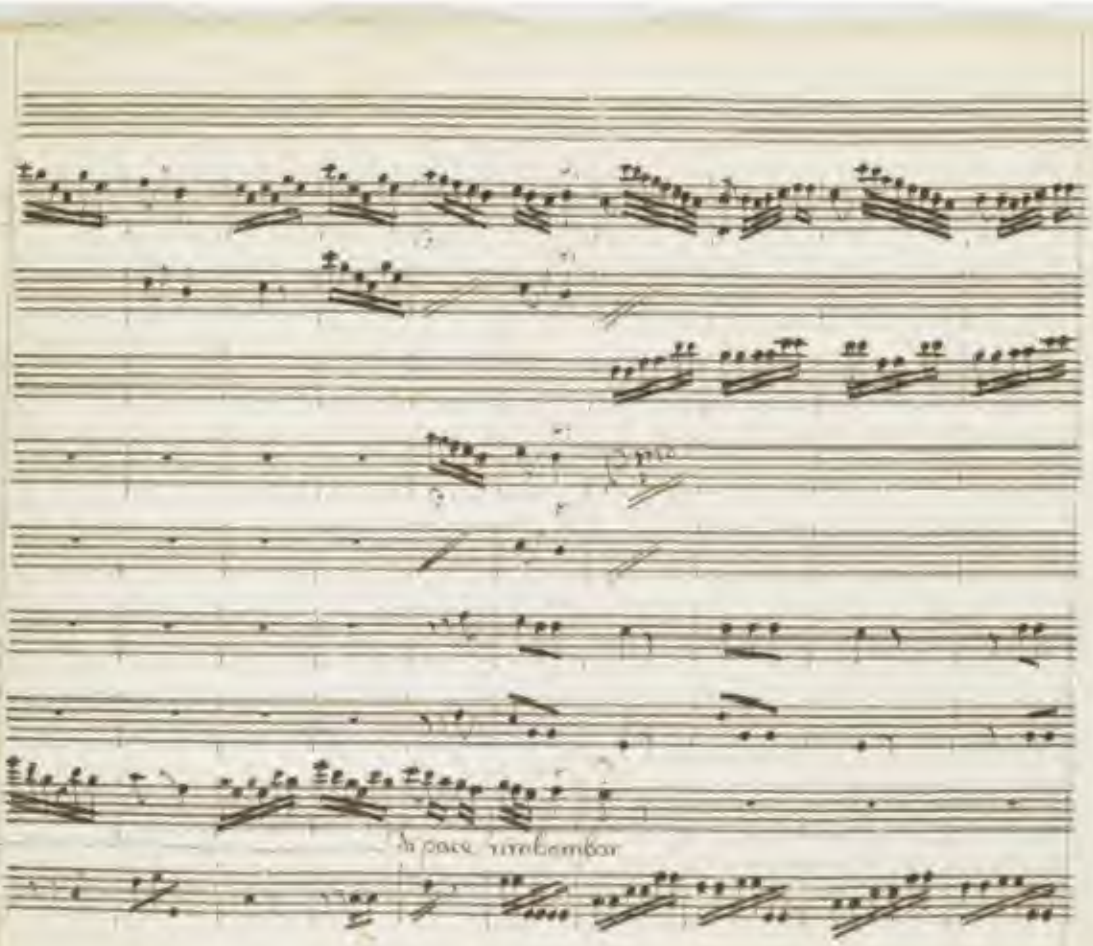


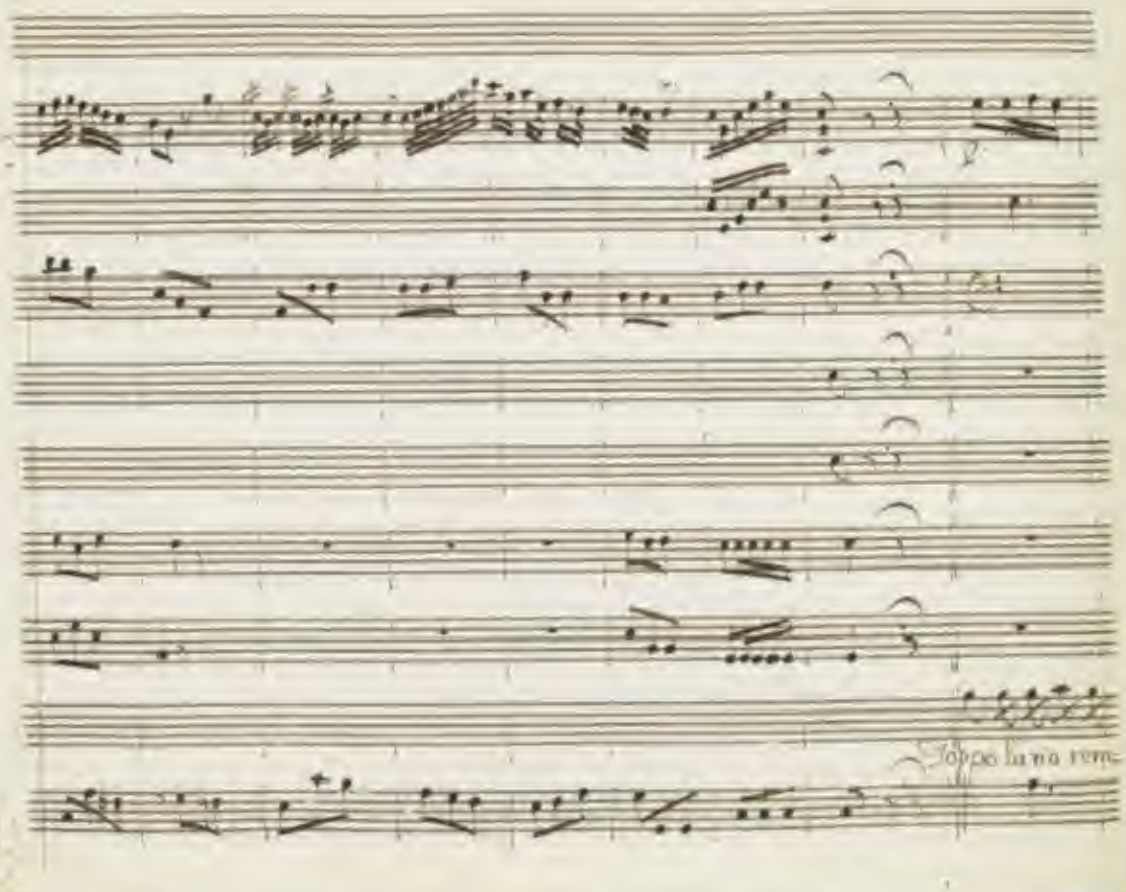

Vedrò, fe - lice in Trono il Padre, il Padre in si bel giorno

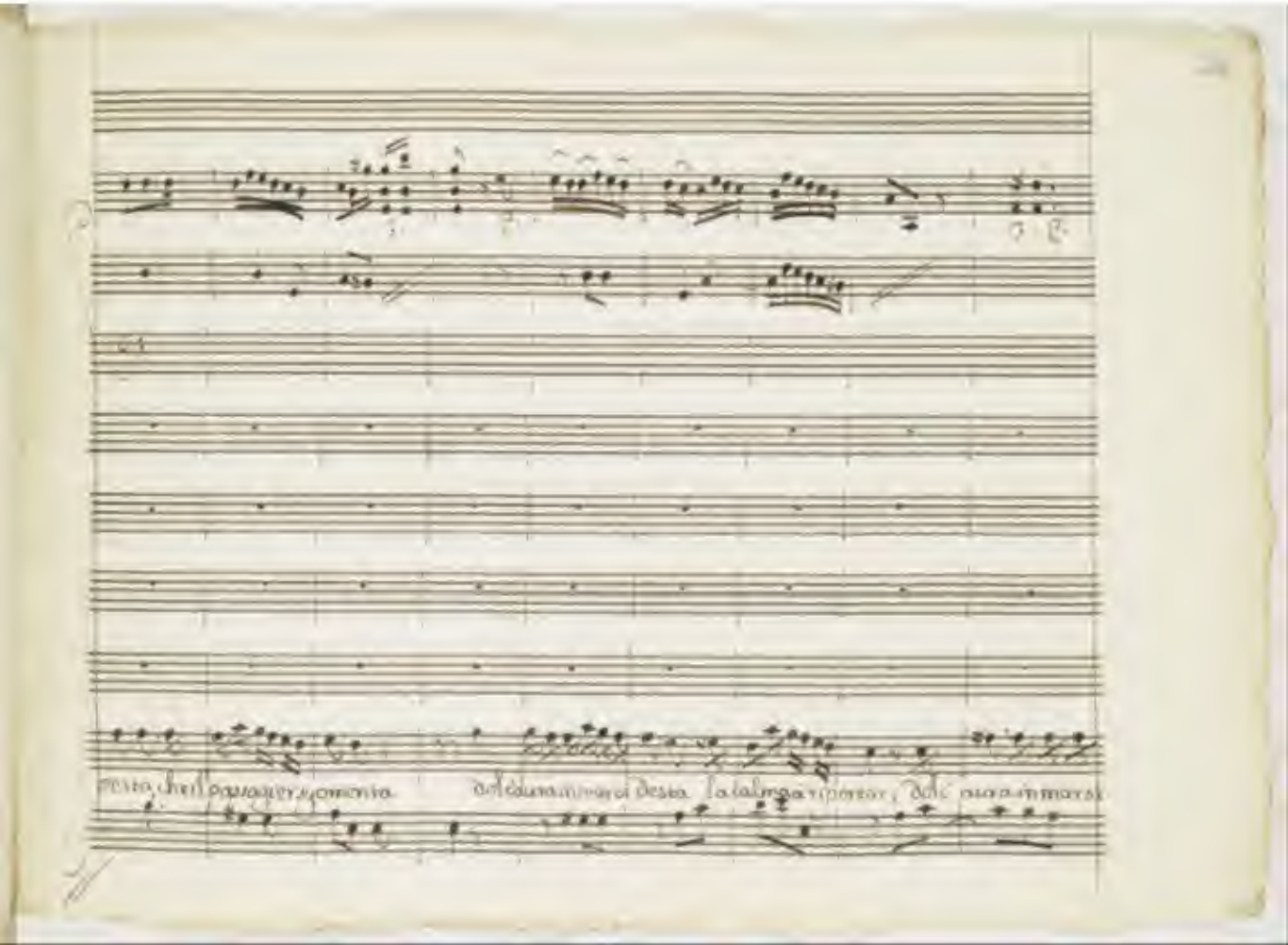


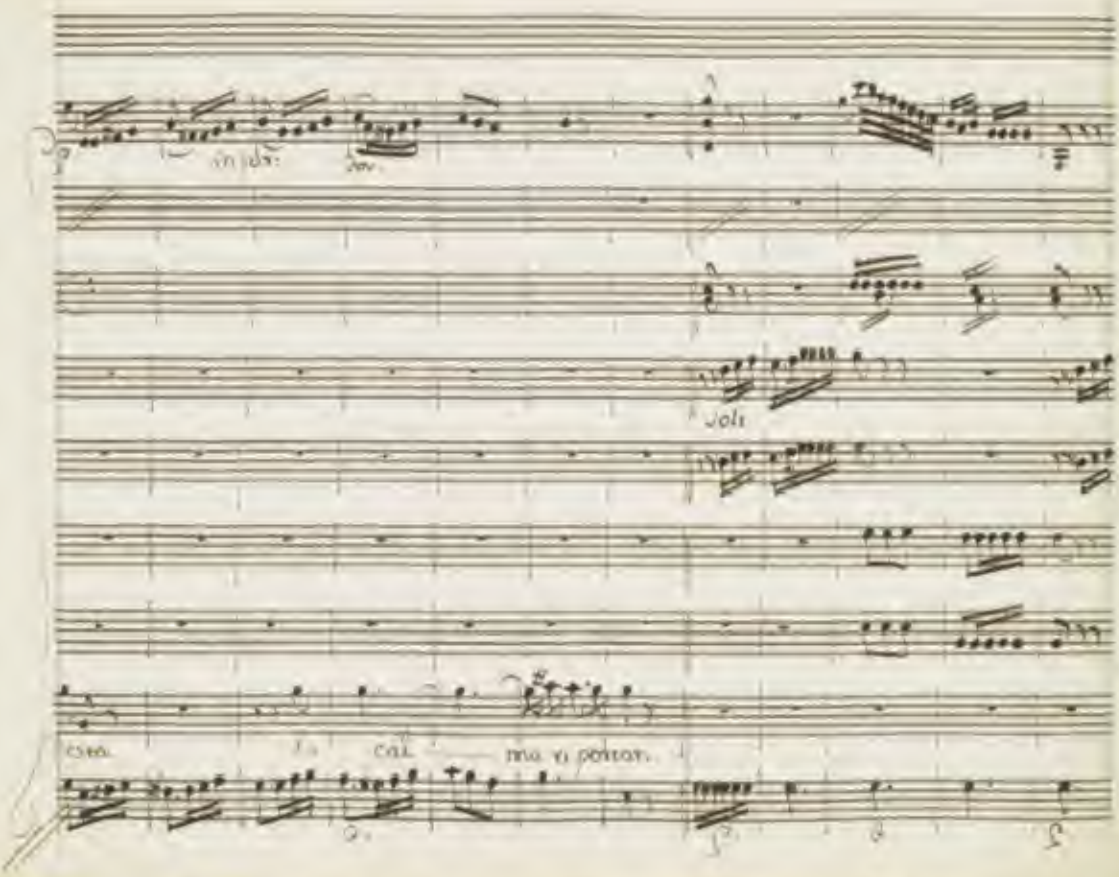


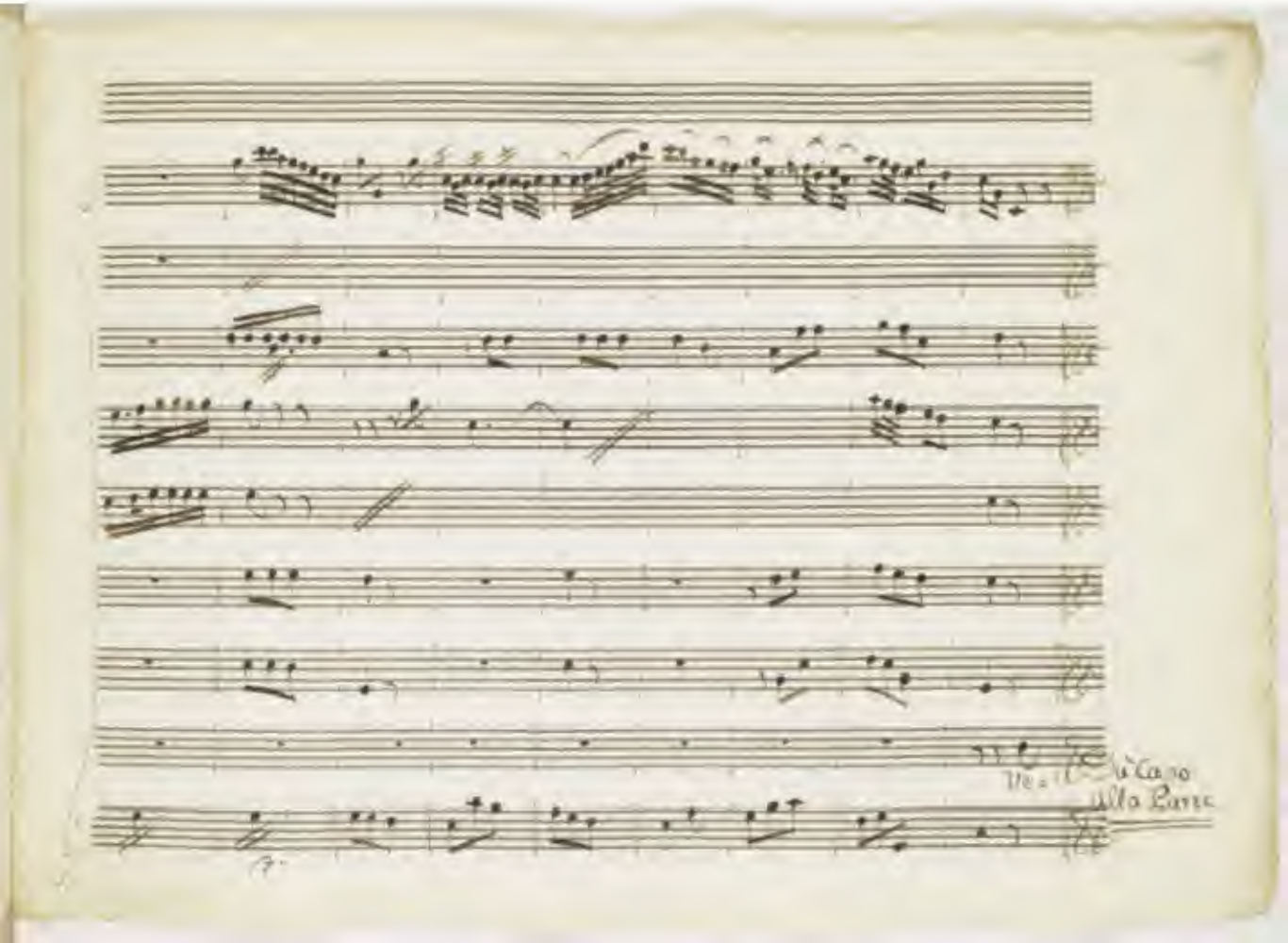

pp
co vimbandar

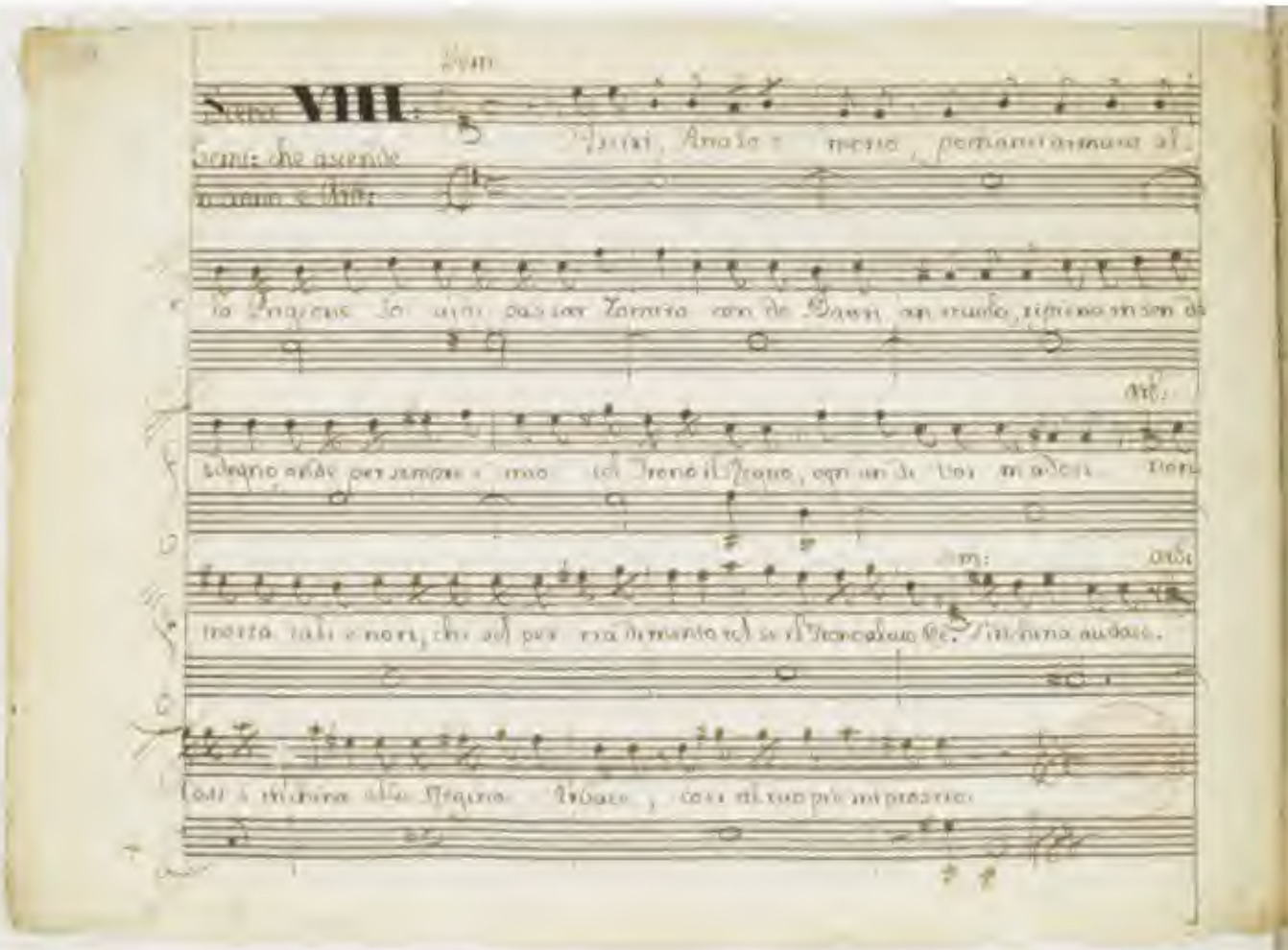

a poco a poco ritardando


Doppo la no rem:




Soli





Scena VIII.

Semi: che ascende in Anno e Arb:

Sem:

Ascivi, Ana lo e morto, poi mi armava al-

la Prigione. Io vidi passar Zamira con de Bavri un nuolo, ripieno in sen di

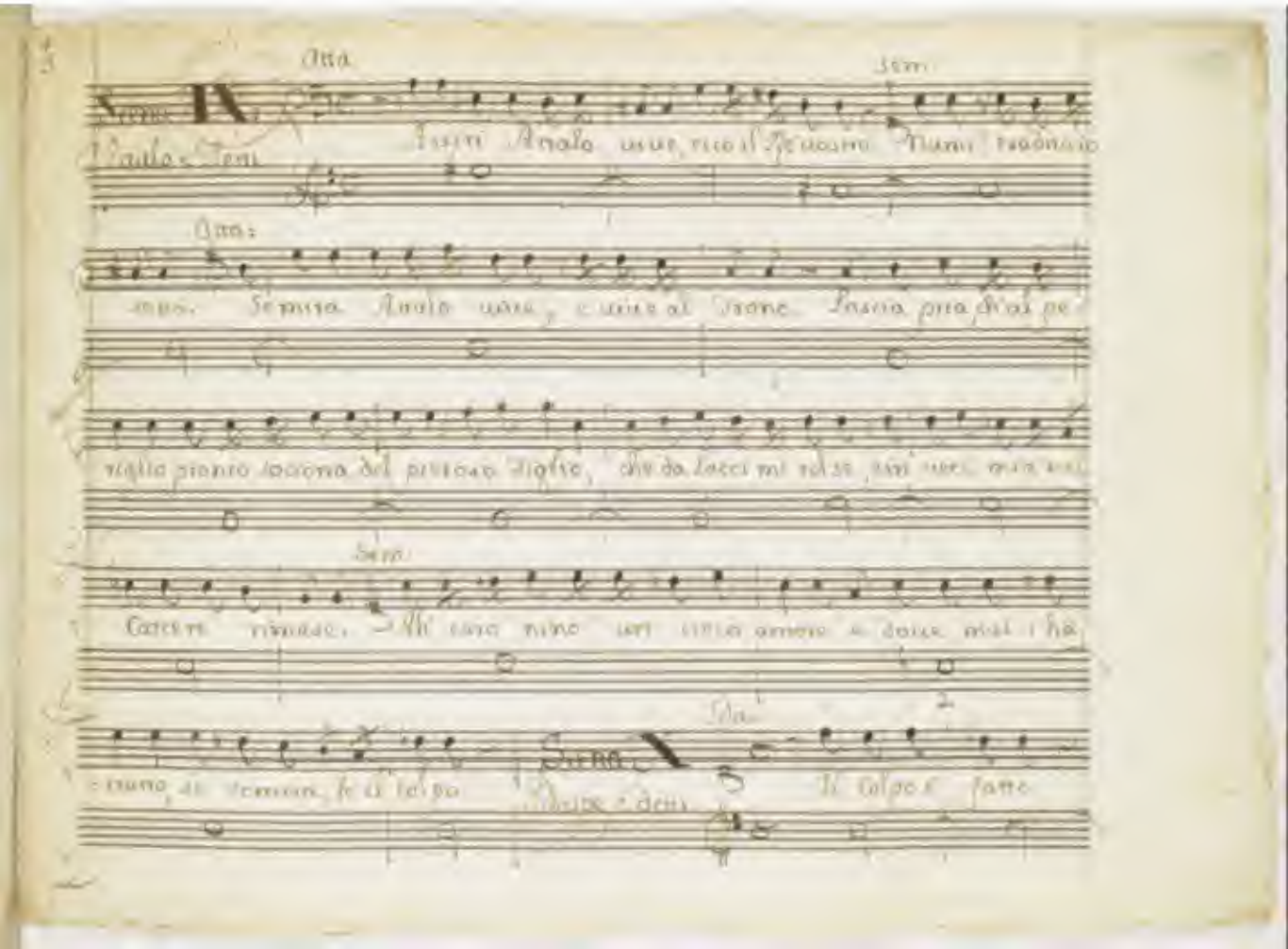
Arb:

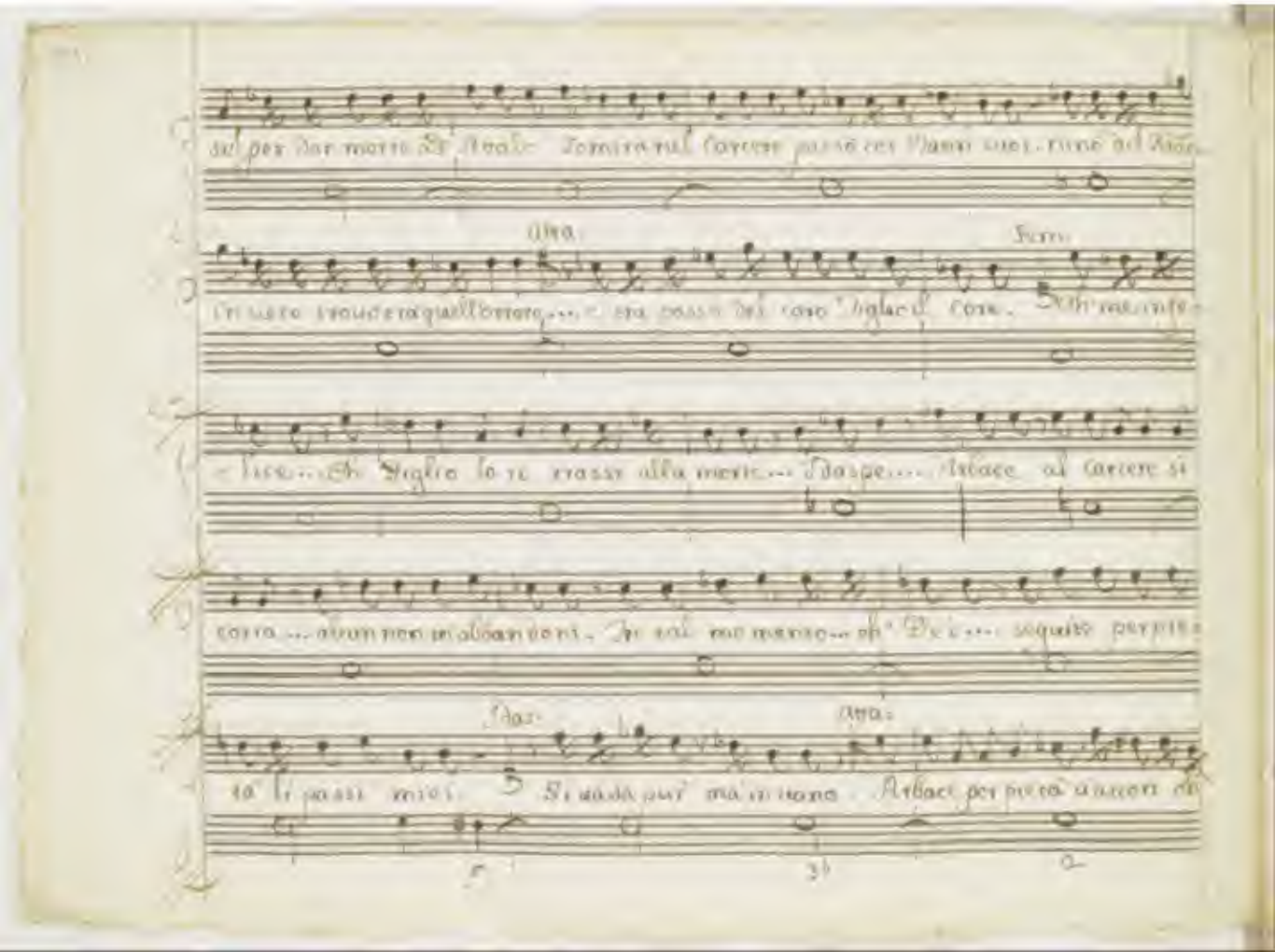
sdegno onde per sempre e mio col Trono il Regno, ogn'un di voi m'adori. Non

Sem: Arb:

morta tali e non, chi sol per ria dimento tol se il Trono al suo Re. L'inchina audace.

Così s'inchina alla Regina Arbace, così al tuo piè mi prostro.





sul per dar morte D'Avalo Tornerà nel Carcere passò coi Vanni suoi. Rinò del Riac-

Ava: Fern:

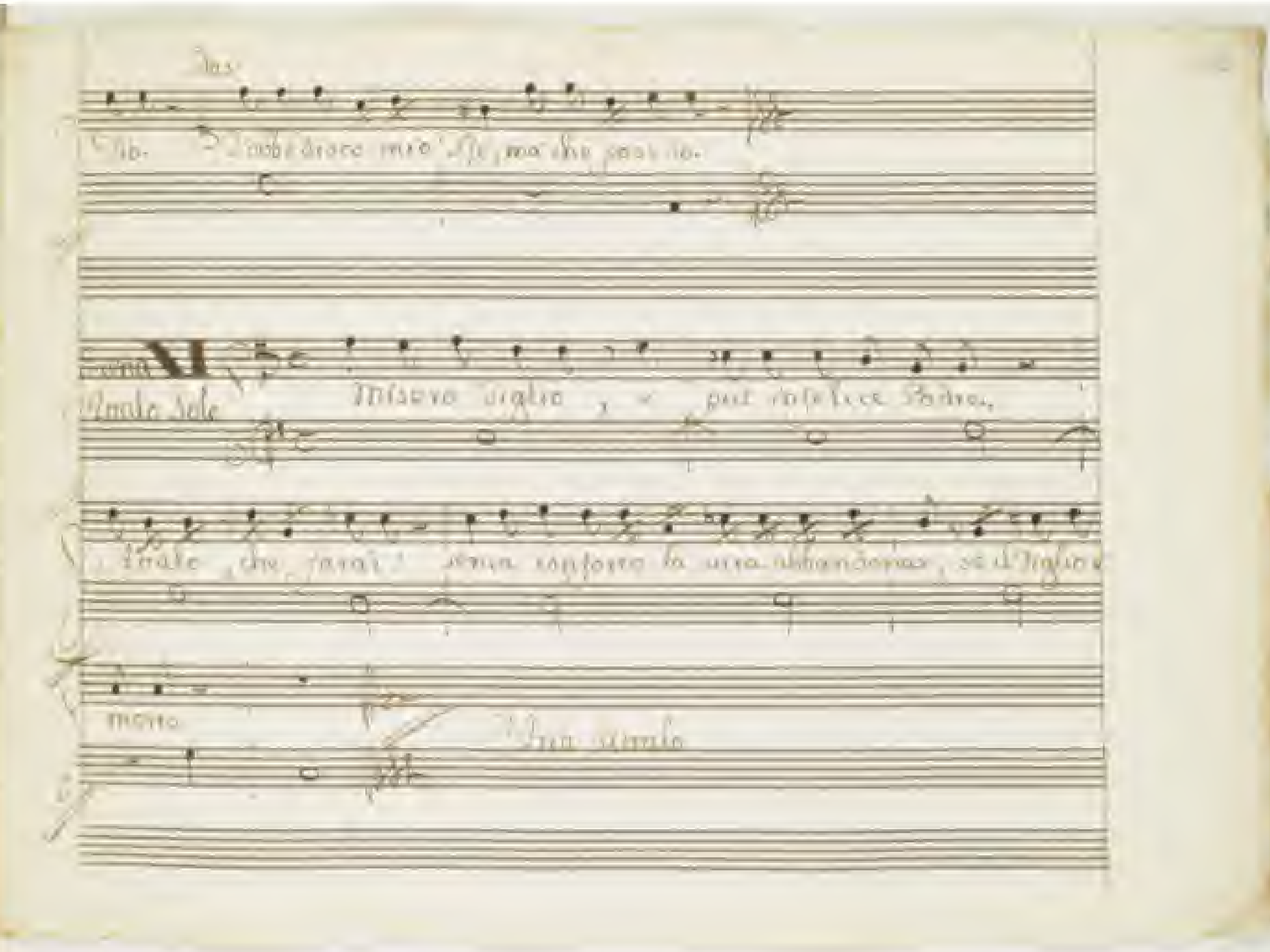
Cresciuto trovo era quell'orrore.... e era passo del caro Figlio il Core. Oh' me infe-

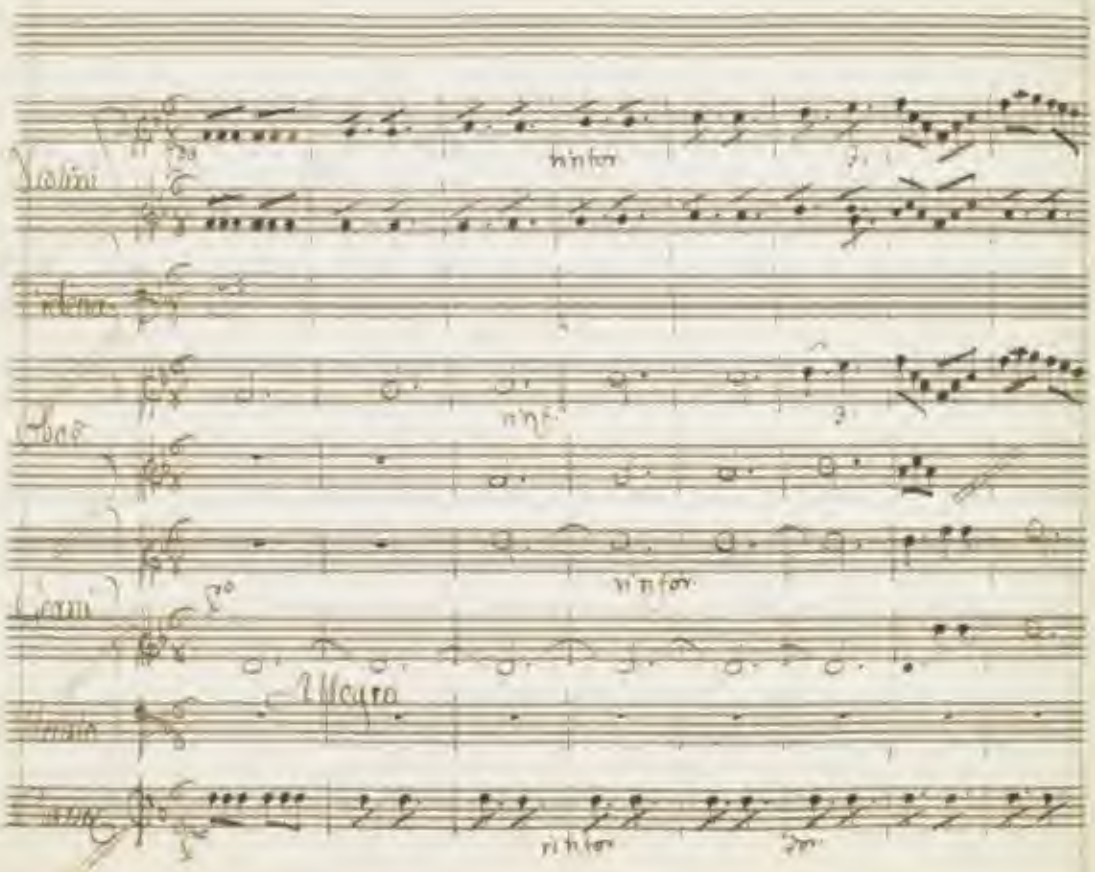
lice... Oh Figlio lo ri trassi alla morte... Daspe.... Arbace al Carcere si

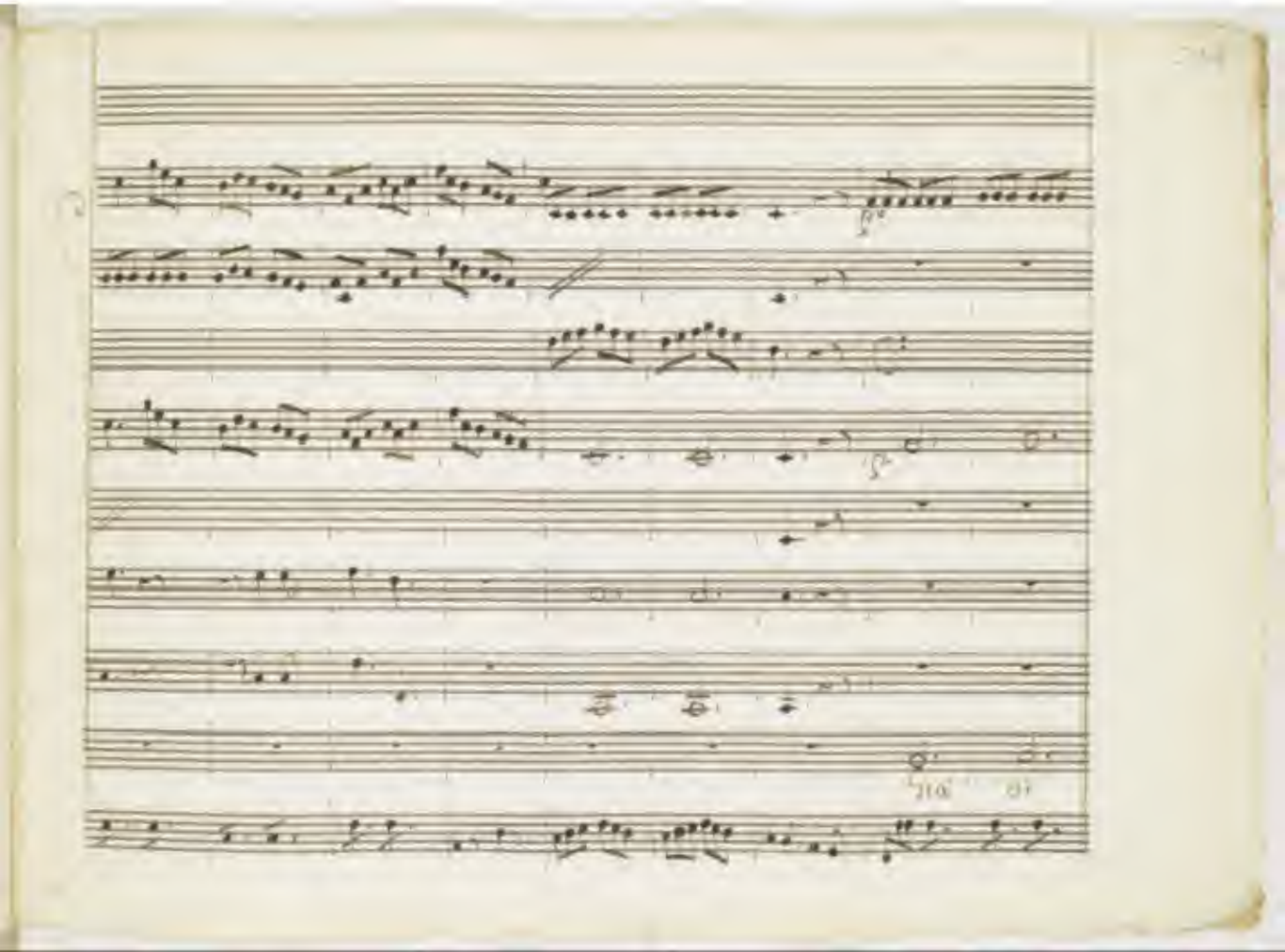
corra... alcun non m'abbandoni. In tal momento... oh' Dei.... seguite per pie-

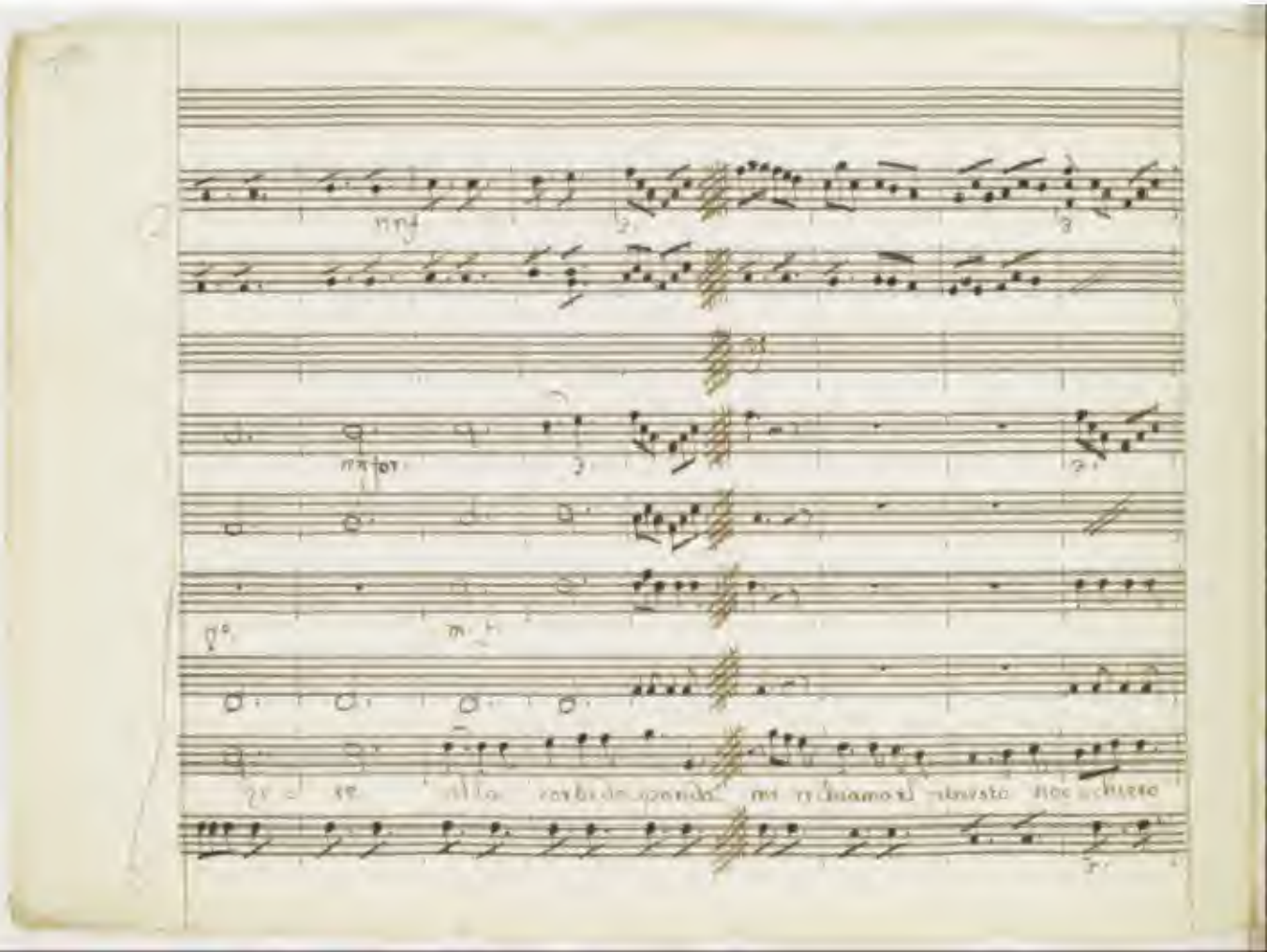
Das: Ava:

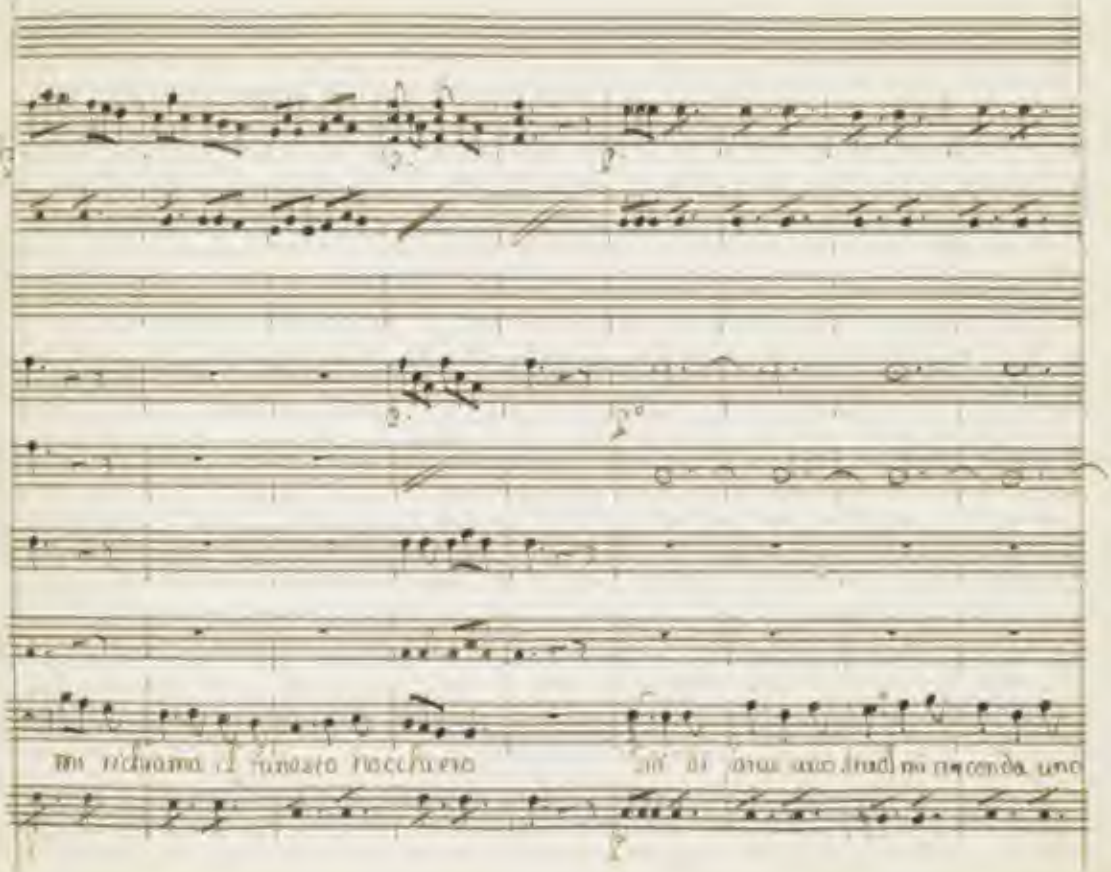
tà li passi miei. Si vada pur ma in vano Arbace per pietà a' suoi oh

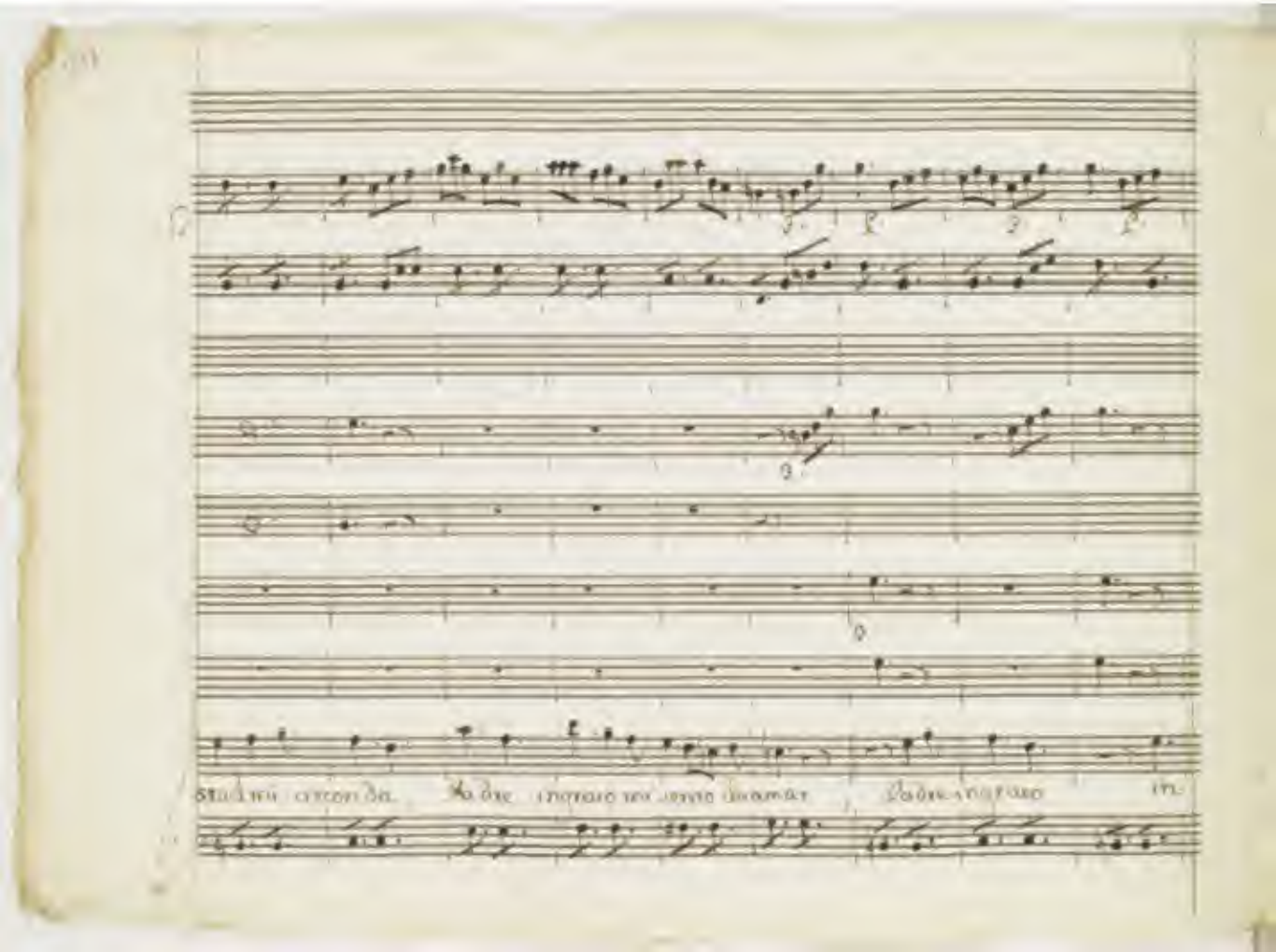

XI
Misero figlio, e più infelice Padre.

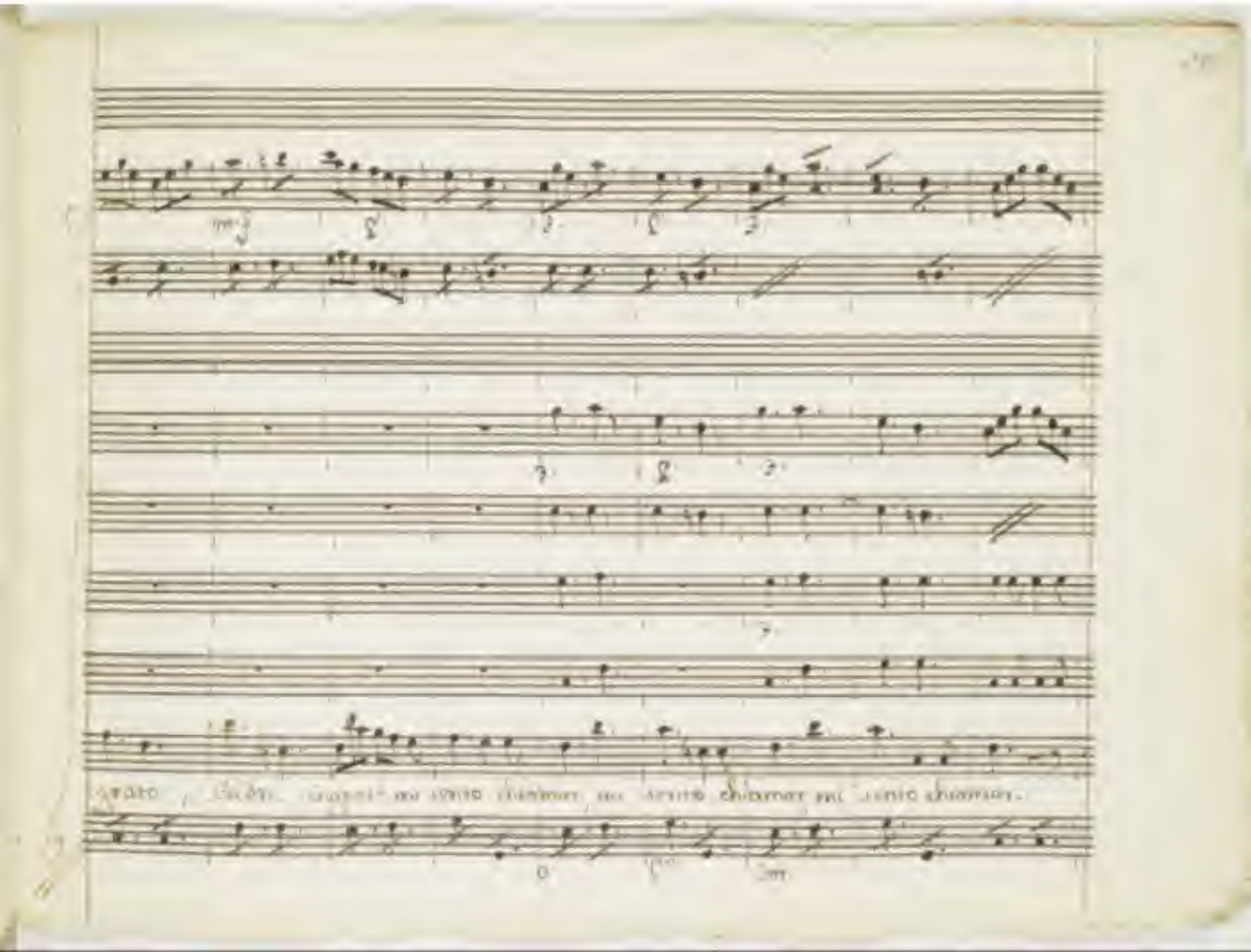

Violini
Oboe
Corni
Allegro

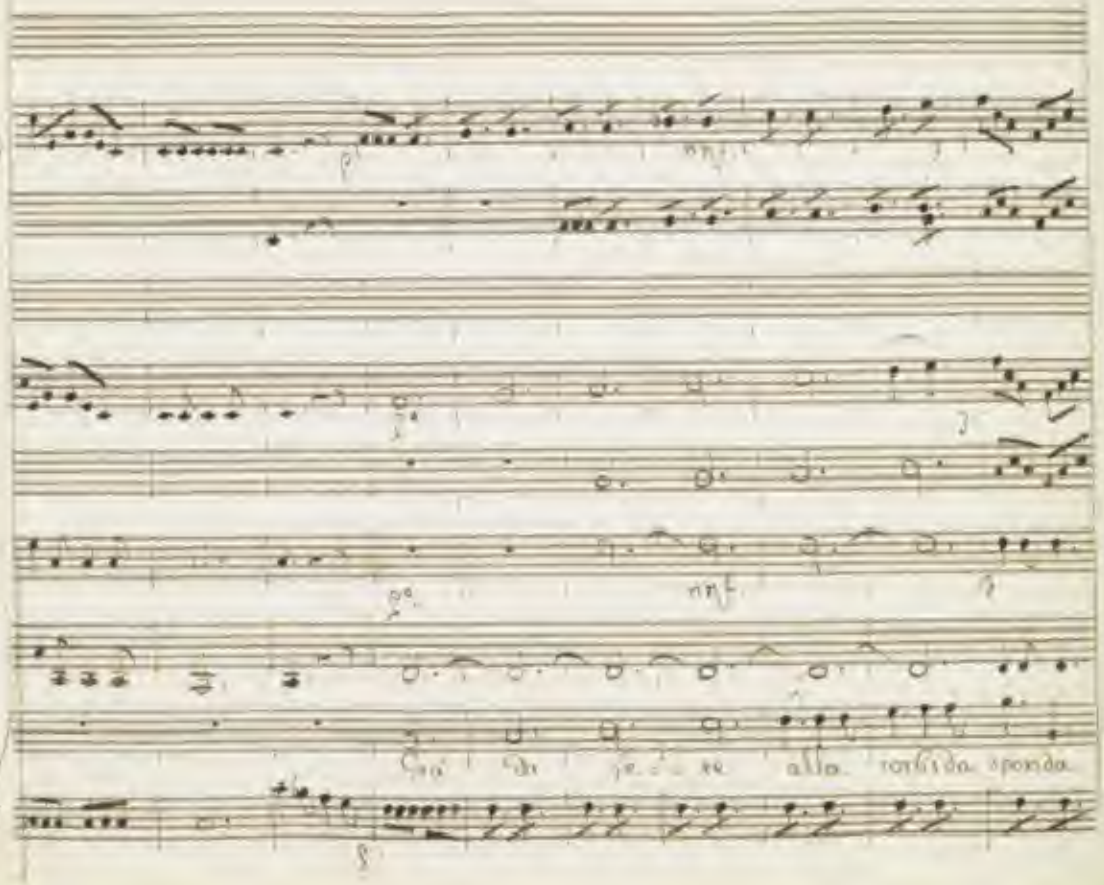


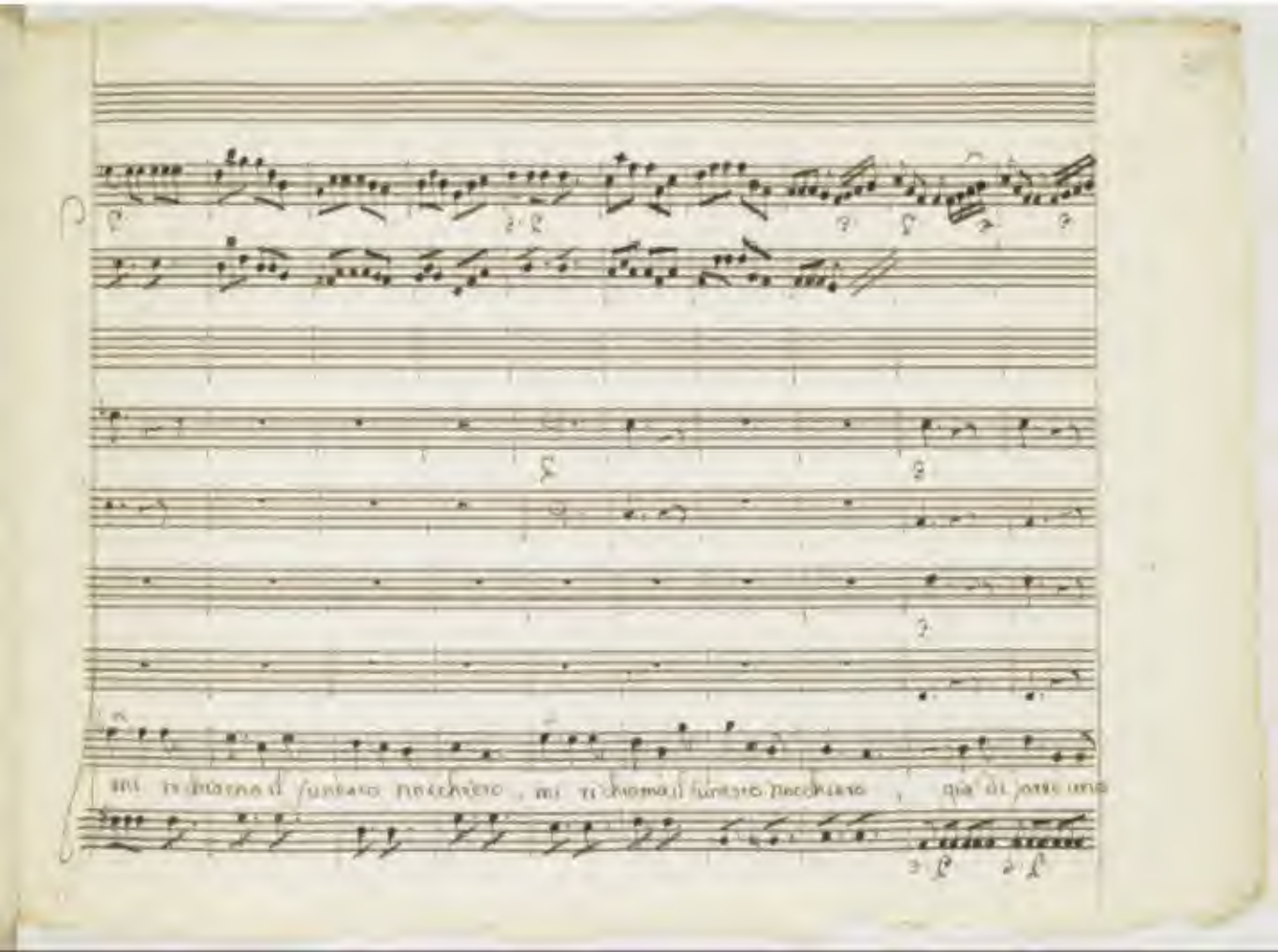


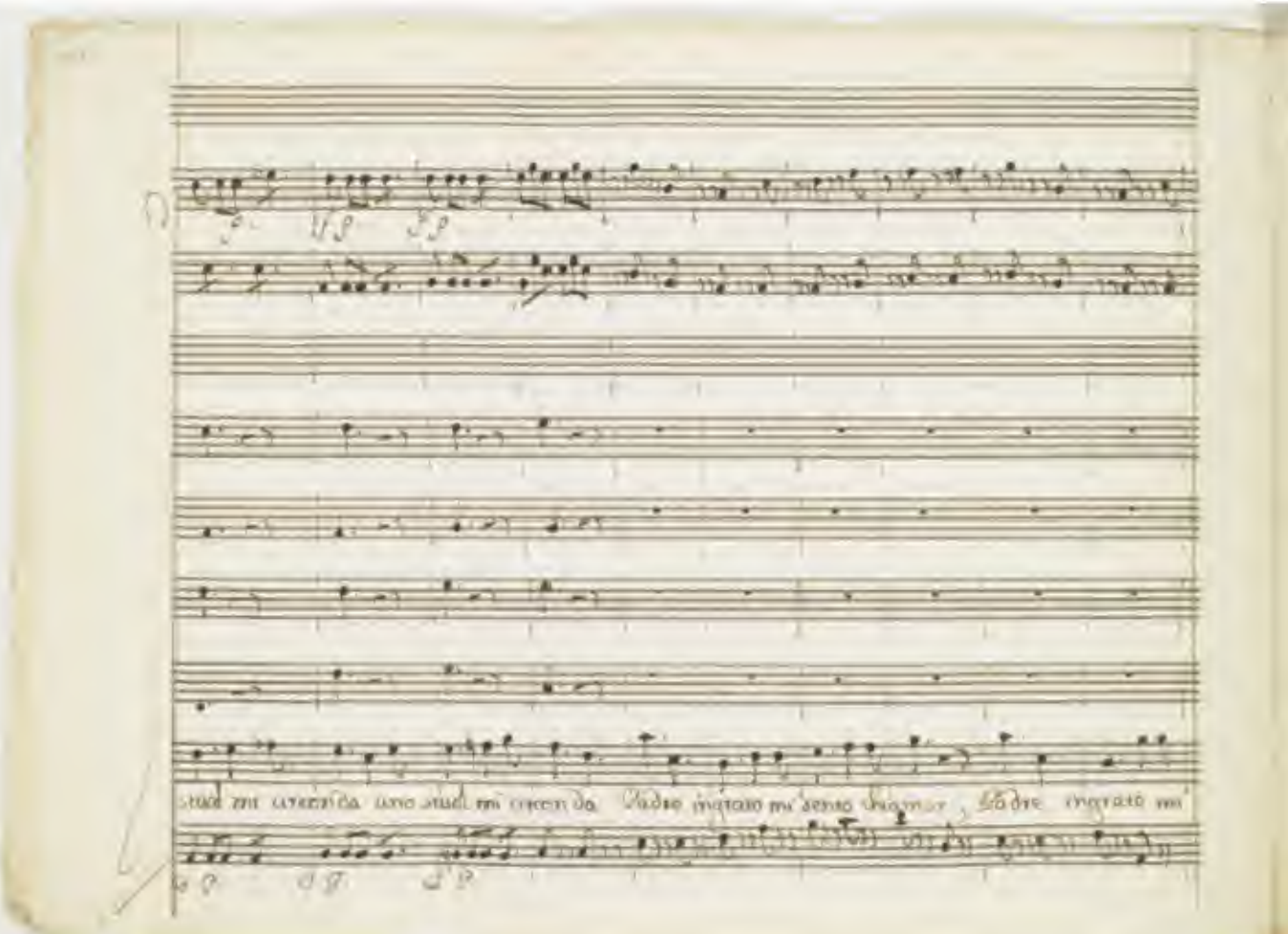

mi richiama il funesto nocchiero

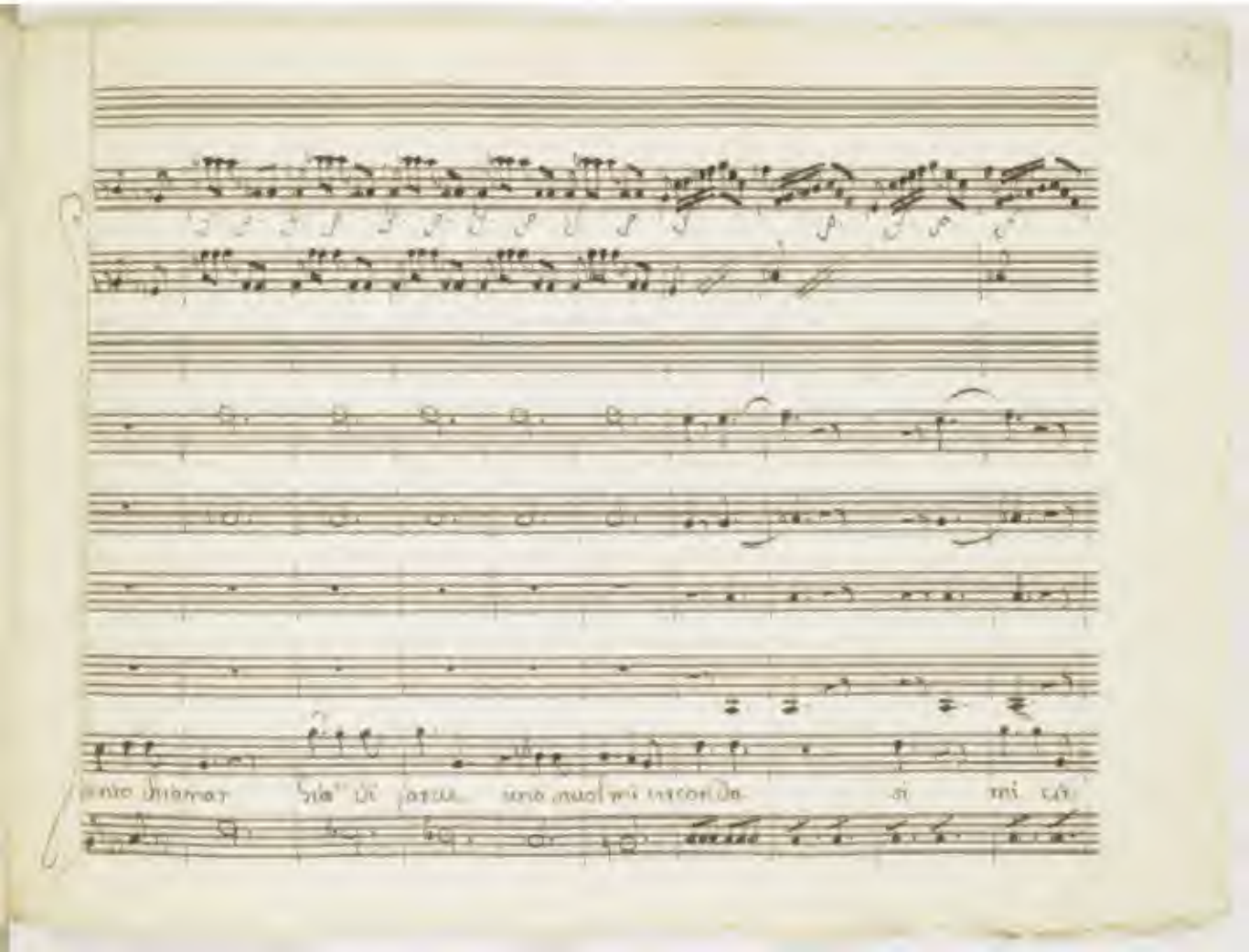


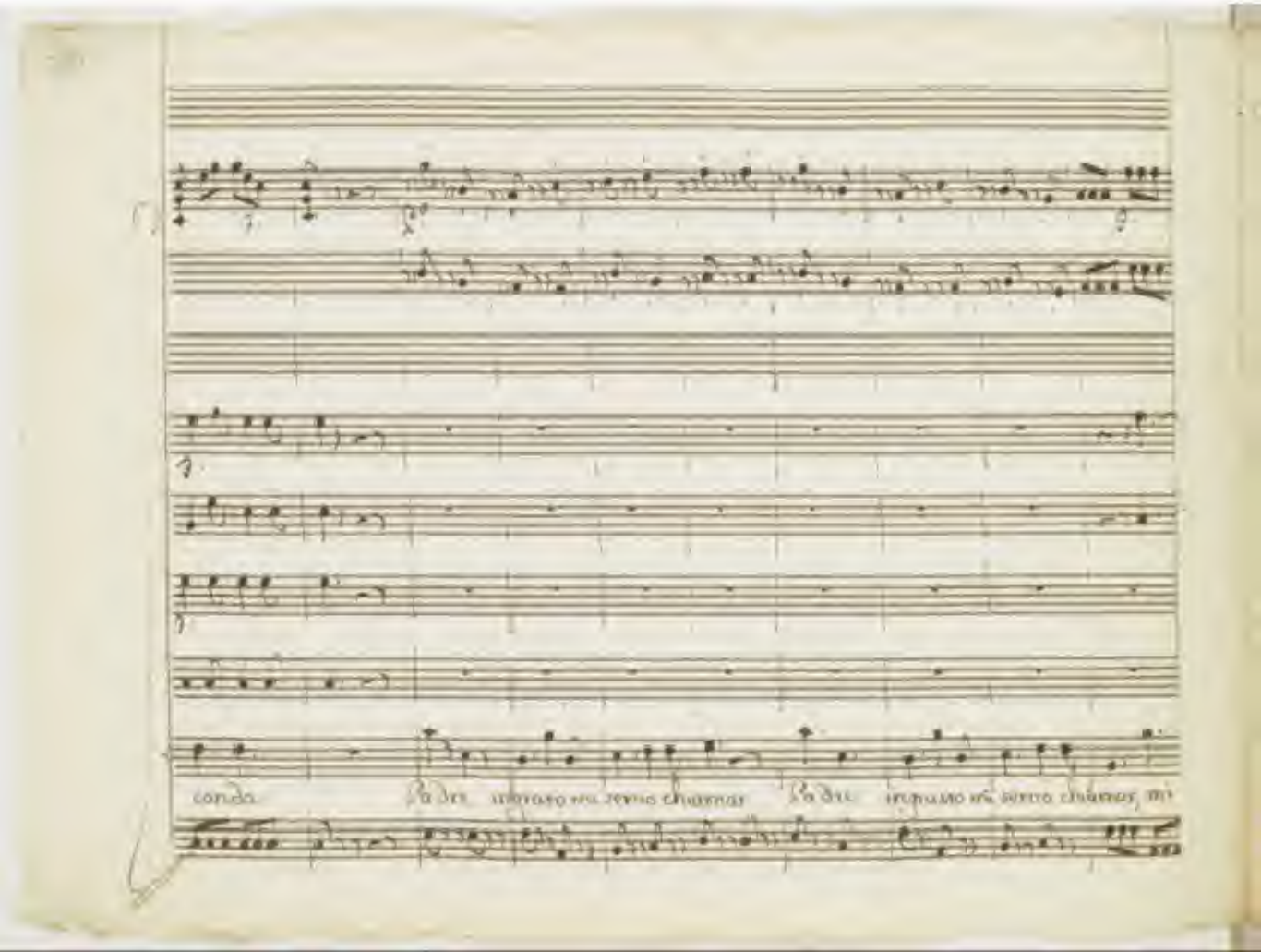


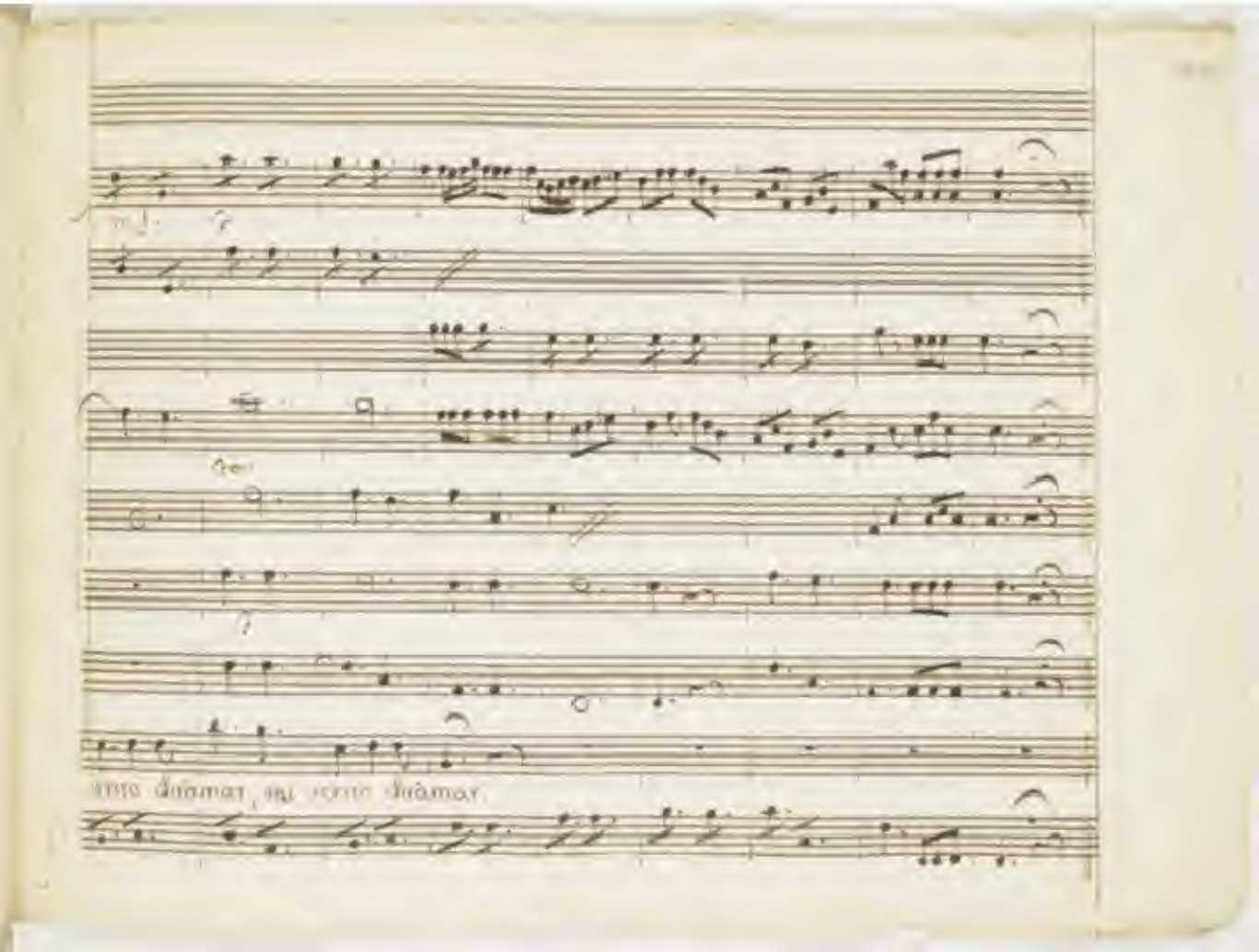

alla torbida sponda

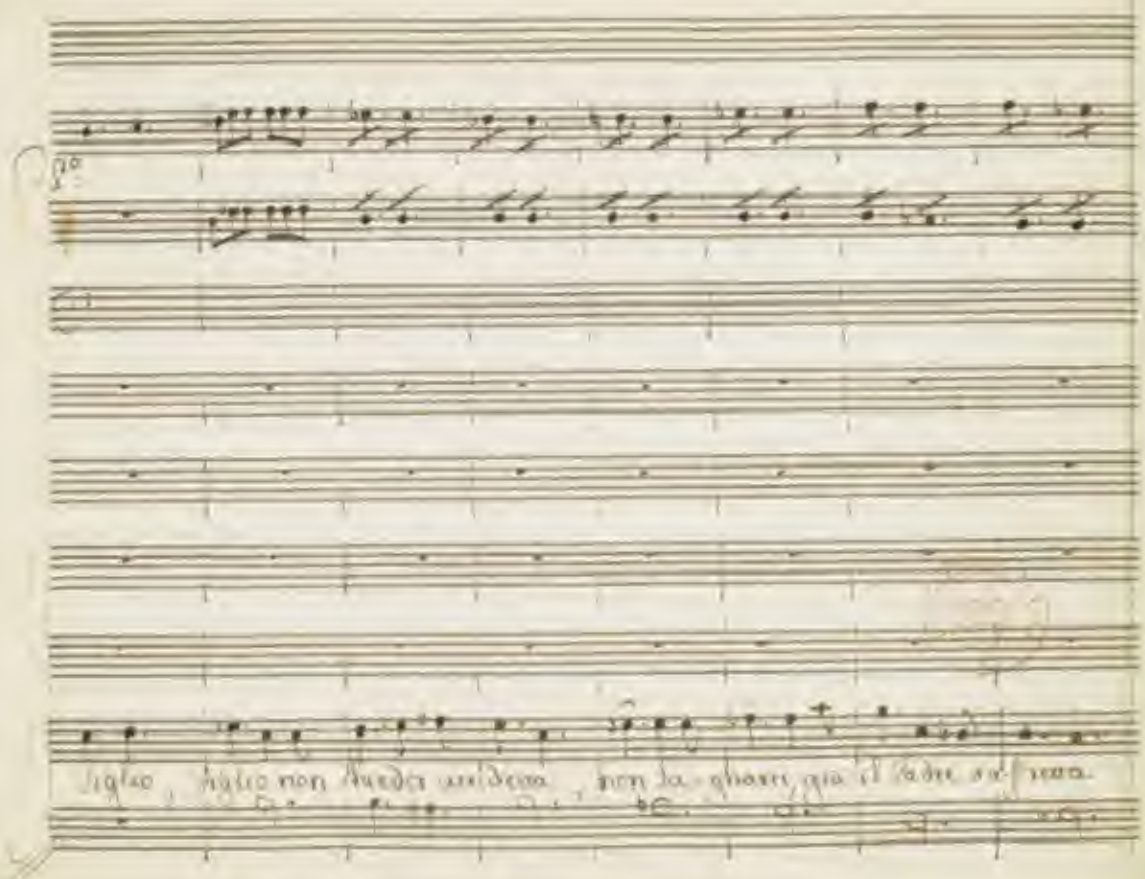


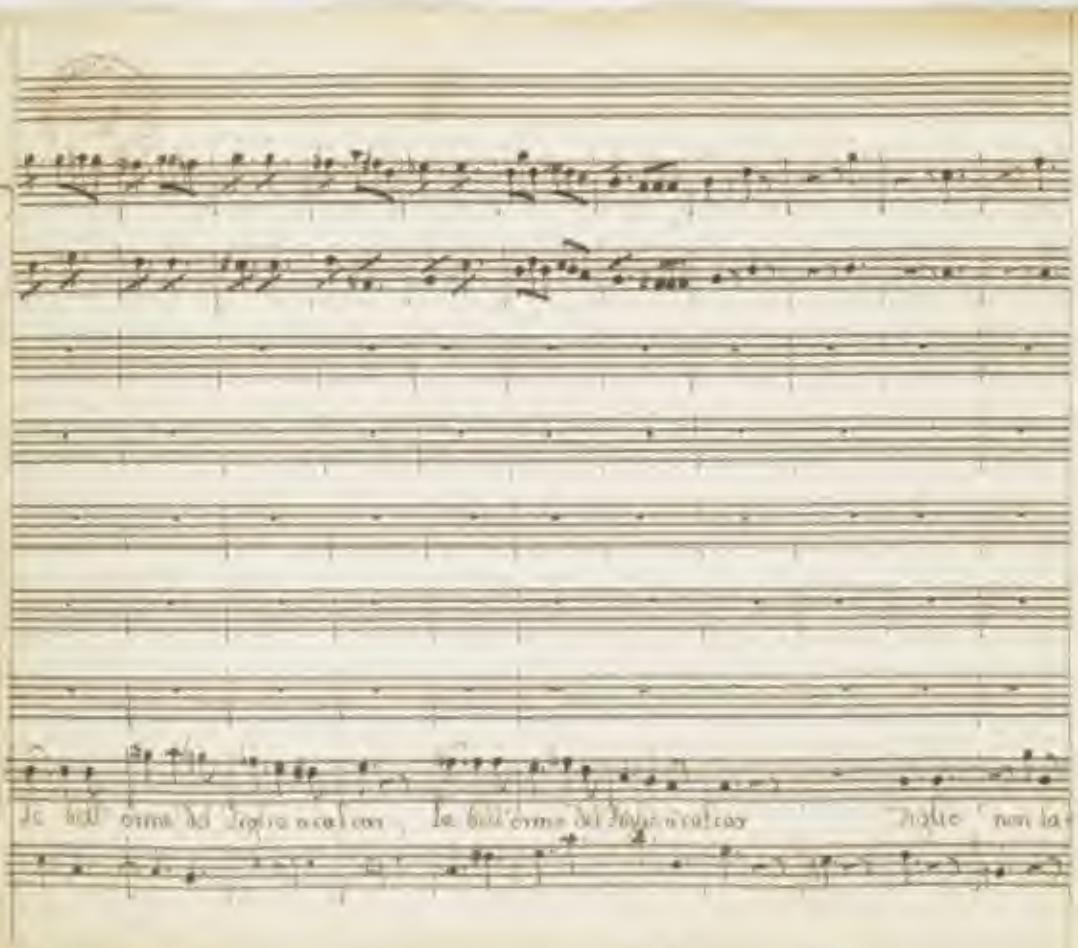


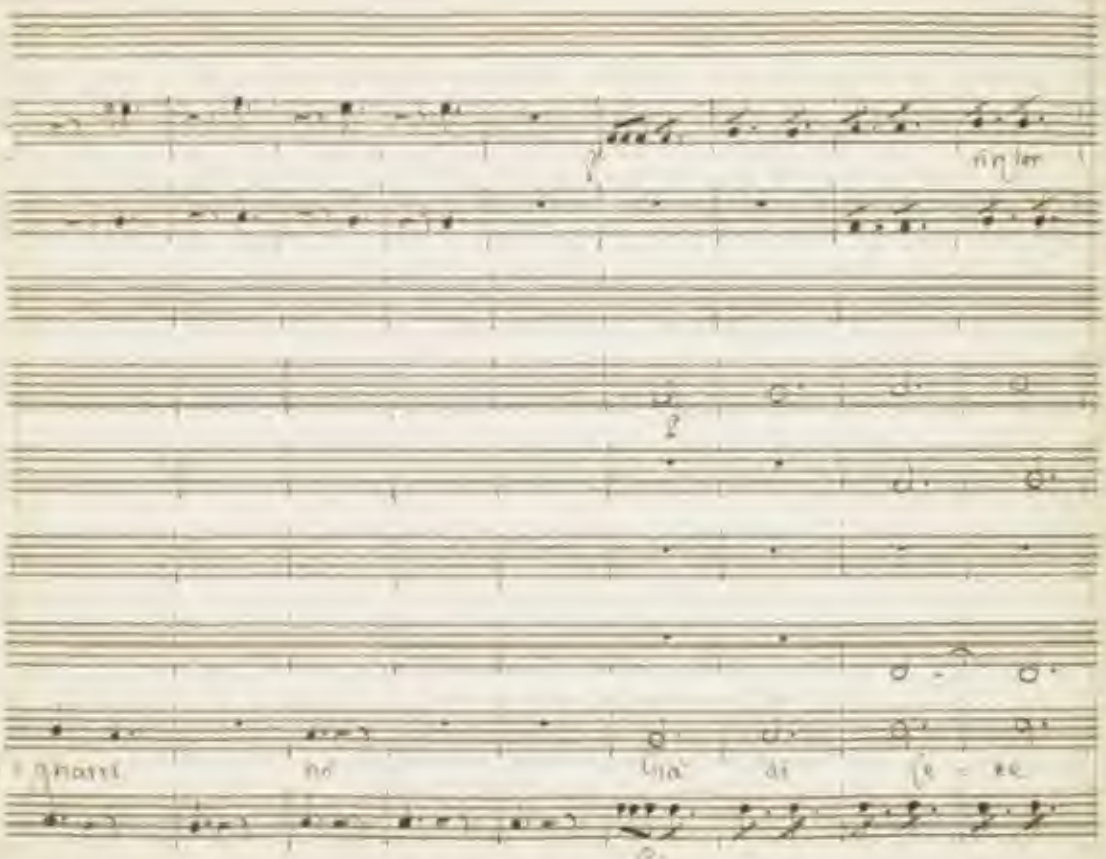


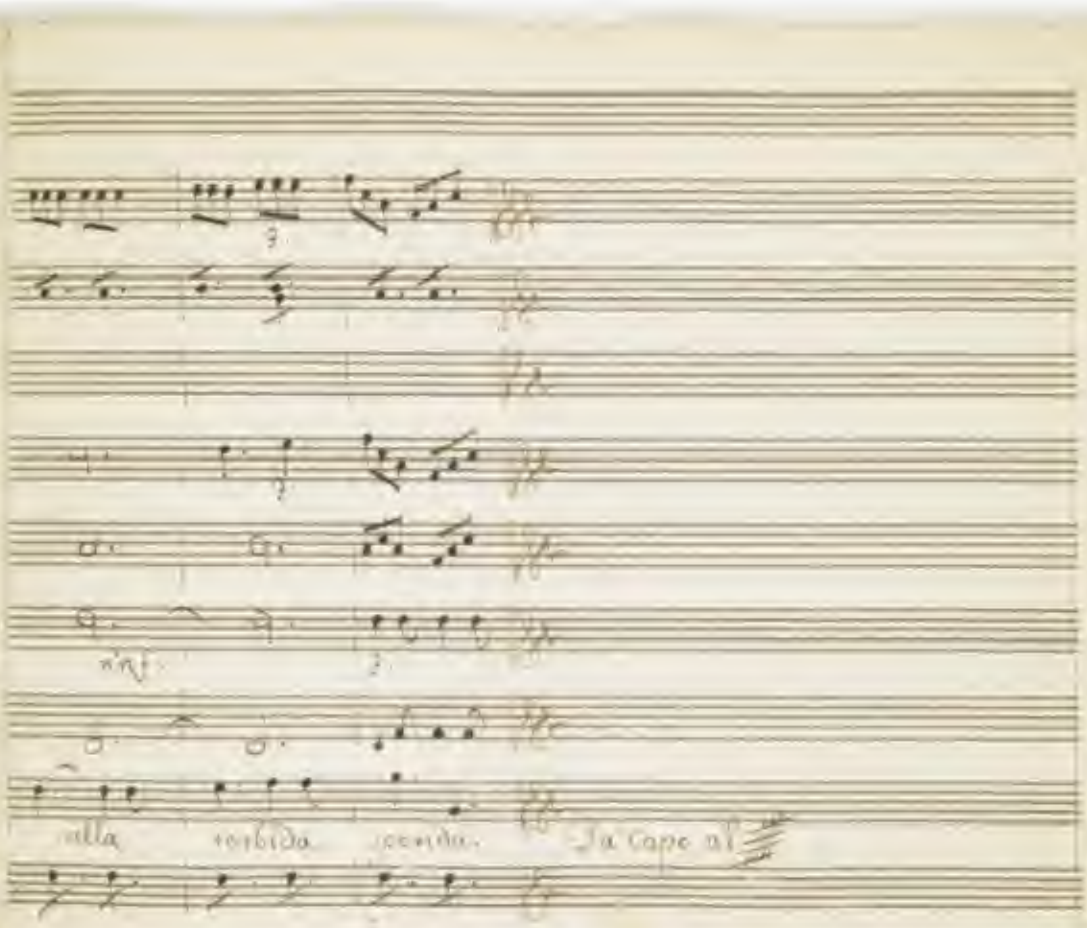


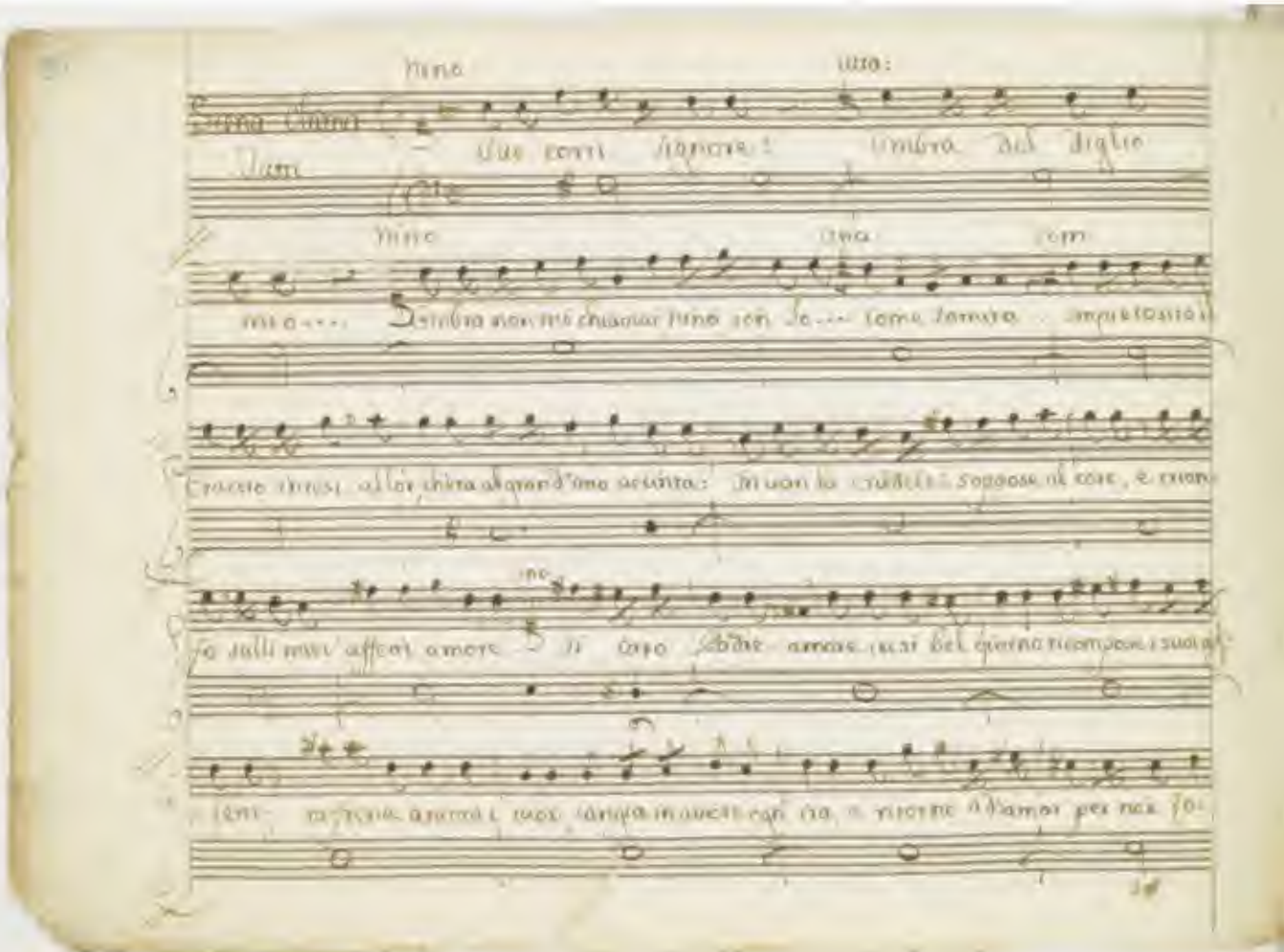

amo amar, no como amar

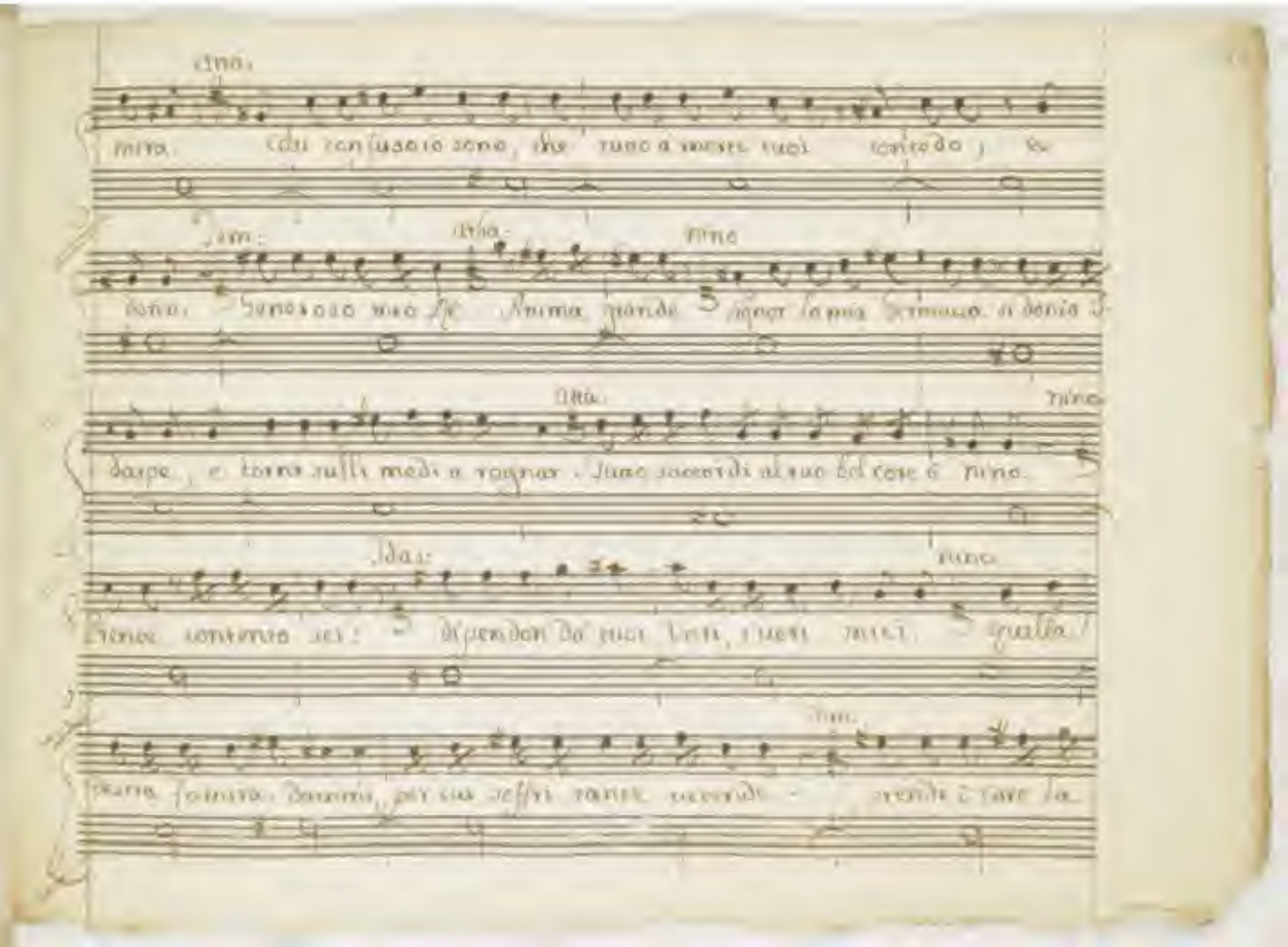

Figlio, figlio non chieder arridera, non la-gnarti, qua il Padre sa-frena.

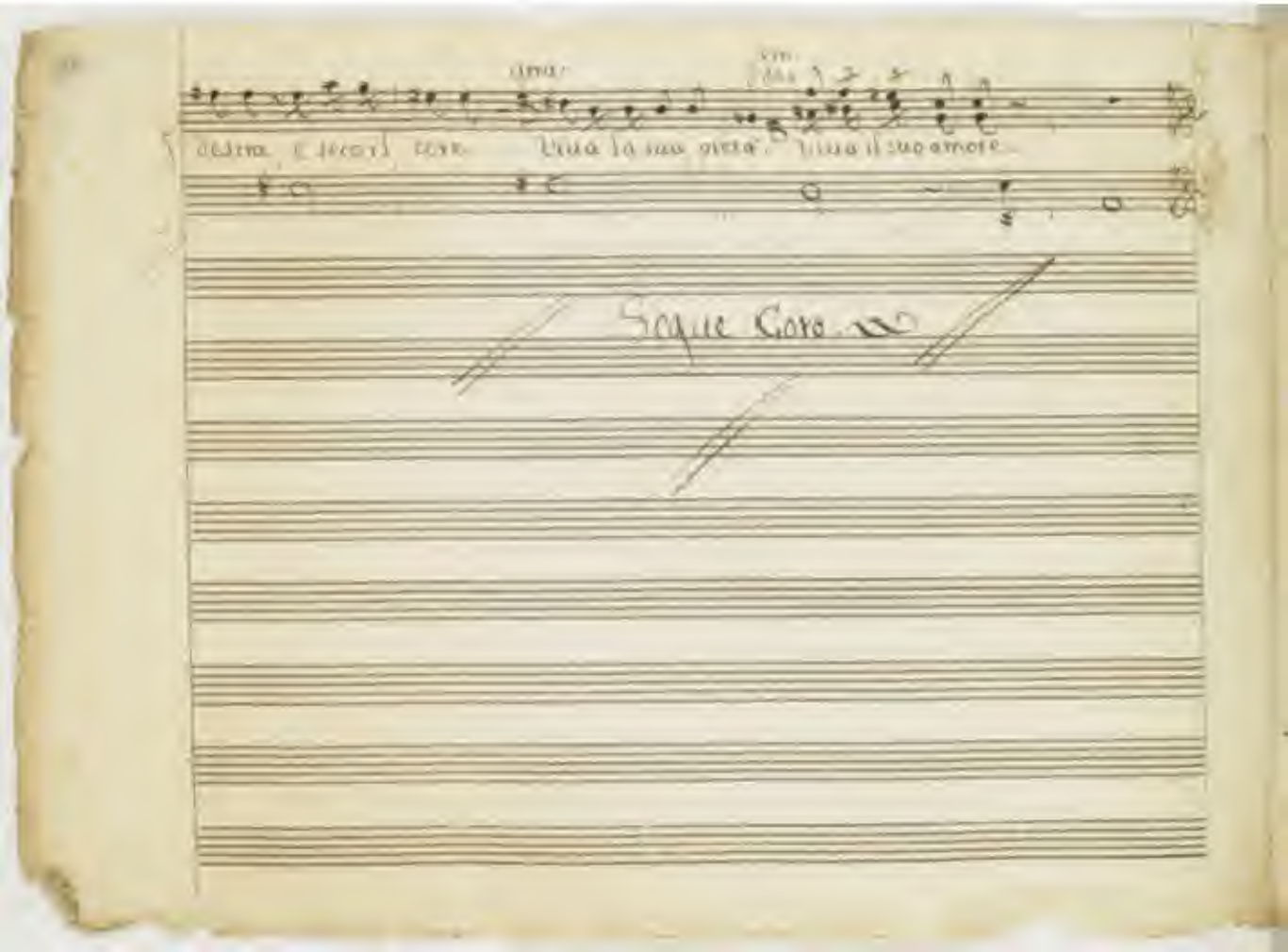


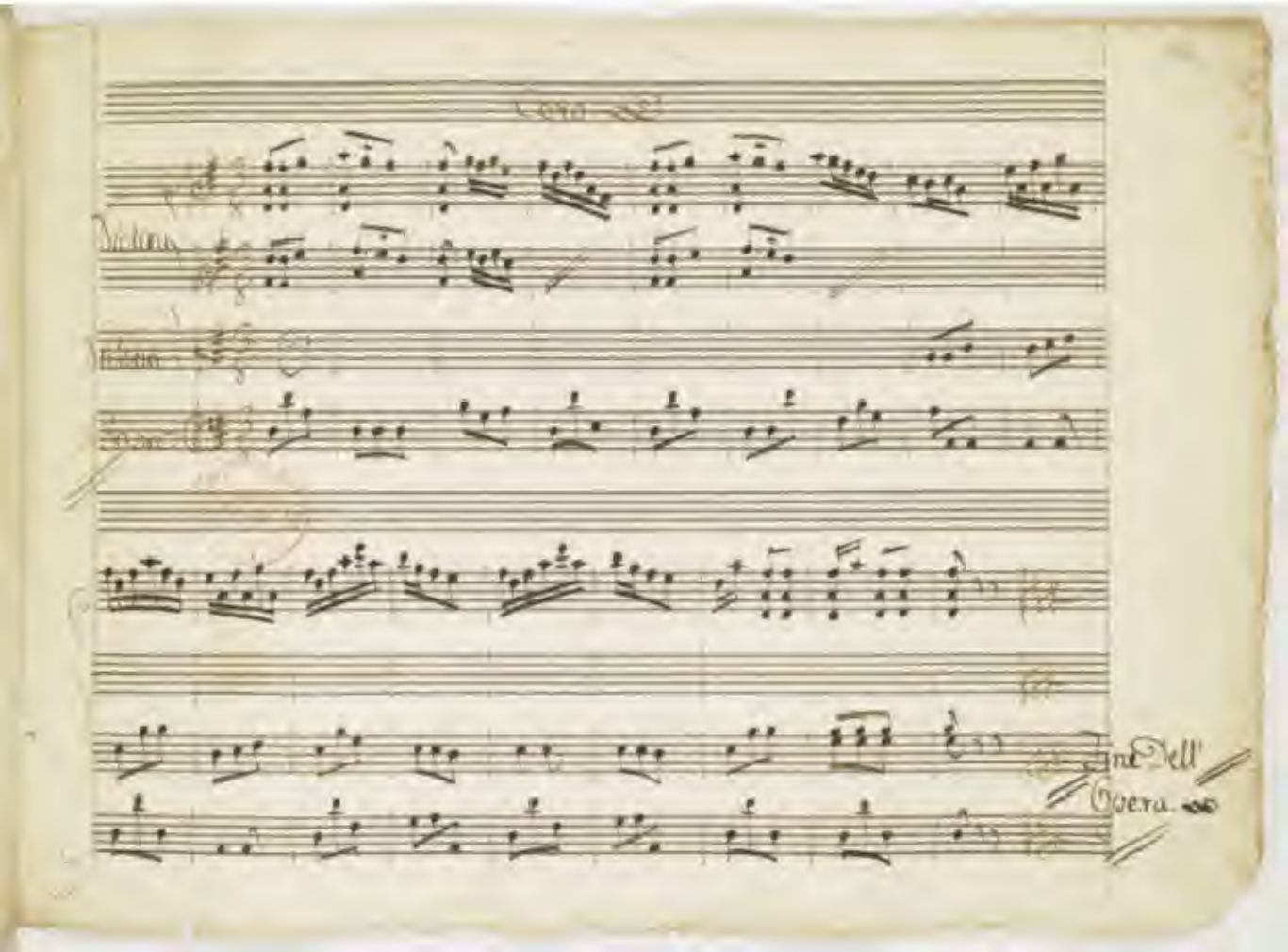

ringler
gnarri no già di fe - ze


alla
Da Capo al






Segue Coro


Fine dell'
Opera.